

# The Journal of **ELECTRICAL WORKERS** AND OPERATORS

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VOL. XXVI

WASHINGTON, D. C., DECEMBER, 1927

NO. 12



Foreshadowings of a  
Worker-Culture



Christmas Light,  
An Electrician's Romance



Coal Drama

**OFFICIAL PUBLICATION**

INTERNATIONAL BROTHERHOOD



OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS

DEVOTED TO THE  
CAUSE OF  
ORGANIZED  
LABOR








AFFILIATED WITH THE  
AMERICAN FEDERATION  
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DEPARTMENTS





# Christmas Gifts

 A doll is what the baby wants, as she is too little to realize that the life insurance policy Dad has for her will mean a longer time to devote to education and preparation for grown-up life.  Brother wants a scooter, and will have it besides the insurance policy. His policy will give him a good start in business, when he will need the energy he is now storing up at play.  Big brother wants all the material for a radio set, to build himself. He just knows it will go better than Dad's. Pretty soon he will begin paying his own premiums on his life insurance policy, when he begins to earn a little more money.  Sister wants her best boy friend to give her the engagement ring for which he has been saving up, but she tells him he must also take out a life insurance policy to match hers, so that they will have some financial protection back of them when they begin their married life together.  Mother and father are now looking forward to the time, just a few months away, when their endowment policies mature. What will they do with the money? Well, almost every cent will go into the house they have been buying, and won't they be happy when it is all theirs, free of debt? They are taking out one of the joint policies for husband and wife this Christmas. They have had a good deal of experience with life insurance policies, and value the importance of the protection which adequate insurance gives. That is one reason they are including a life insurance policy for every member of the family, this Christmas, so that the children will learn also what a great help life insurance is.

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**Magazine Chat**

With this number we close the twenty-sixth volume of the Journal. It also marks the close of the second year in the new size and manner. If we seem to stress more recent advancements of the publication, it is due to a lively interest in the continued welfare of the magazine, and not merely because of warm personal concern. We recognize with humility the accomplishments of past editors. As we said before, we are always amazed at the vigor, liveliness and range of the early magazines. Those boys meant business. They knew what they were about, and they knew the value of a publication to a struggling young union. They set the magazine on a right basis and kept it there.

The last two years have seen a broadening of the field of the Journal, and an increased influence. For all this, we are glad. Labor has been a little too inarticulate. Amidst the jazz ensemble of modern publicity organs, the labor press has been a clear voice, but it has not always reached as far as it should. We have hoped and are hoping to reach further, and we see indications that we are. We are doing this, we believe, without adopting the sensational methods of the advertiser-controlled press.

We are making our appeal to reason, and to self-interest in the highest sense. We believe that when many persons come to see how intimately individual and personal welfare is wrapped up in community welfare, and how most problems are in the last analysis economic problems, that they will recognize the full value of unionism, and the economic philosophy in which unionism moves and has its life.

We are saying little about the magazine for 1928. We expect to see it improve. Professor Jansky, for instance, has promised a new series dealing with the startling new development in electro-physics. He will discuss television, the vacuum tube, and other innovations in the science. There will be new fiction of merit during the course of the new year. On the whole, we expect steady and continuous progress.

We want you all to know we appreciate deeply your co-operation as correspondents and as readers. And we say Merry Christmas, Happy New Year, and Prosperous Union to you all, don't you know?

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# The Sons of Martha

By RUDYARD KIPLING

The Sons of Mary seldom bother, for they have inherited that good part,  
But the Sons of Martha favor their mother of the careful soul and the troubled heart;  
And because she lost her temper once, and because she was rude to the Lord, her guest,  
Her sons must wait upon Mary's sons—world without end, reprieve or rest.

It is their care in all the ages to take the buffet and cushion the shock;  
It is their care that the gear engages, it is their care that the switches lock;  
It is their care that wheels run truly; it is their care to embark and entrain,  
Tally, transport, and deliver duly the Sons of Mary by land and main.

They say to the mountain, "Be ye removed!" They say to the lesser floods, "Run dry!"  
Under their rods are the rocks re-proved—they are not afraid of that which is nigh.  
Then do the hilltops shake to the summit; then is the bed of the deep laid bare,  
That the Sons of Mary may overcome it, pleasantly sleeping and unaware.

They finger Death at their glove's end when they piece and repiece the living wires;  
He rears against the gates they tend; they feed him hungry behind their fires.  
Early at dawn ere men see clear they stumble into his terrible stall,  
And bait him forth like a haltered steer and goad and turn him till evenfall.

To these from birth is belief forbidden; from these till death is relief afar—

They are concerned with matters hidden—under the earth line their altars are:

The secret fountains to follow up, waters withdrawn to restore to the mouth,

Yea, and gather the floods as in a cup, and pour them again at a city's drouth.

They do not preach that their God will rouse them a little before the nuts work loose;

They do not preach that his Pity allows them to leave their work whenever they choose.

As in the thronged and lightened ways, so in the dark and the desert they stand,

Wary and watchful all their days, that their brethren's days may be long in the land.

Lift ye the stone, or cleave the wood, to make a path more fair or flat,

Lo! it is black already with the blood Sons of Martha spilled for that,

Not as a ladder from earth to heaven, not as an altar to any creed,

But simple service, simply given to his own kind, is their common need.



Blacksmith—By Max Kalish

And the Sons of Mary smile and are blessed—they know the angels are on their side;

They know in them is the grace confessed, and for them are the mercies multiplied;

They sit at the feet and they hear the word—they know how truly the promise runs;

They have cast their burden upon the Lord—and the Lord, He lays it on Martha's sons.







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## Christmas Novelist Fights Battles of Masses

FOR thousands and thousands of people all over the world, Christmas brings the thought of Charles Dickens. It was this genial, brave and talented novelist, who caught the spirit of the Christian festival in a series of brilliant Christmas books. The chief of them, "Christmas Carol," with the portrait of the business-blind, hard-fisted old Scrooge, is probably the most widely read Christmas story ever written. Dickens also wrote for Christmas publication "The Chimes," "The Cricket on the Hearth," "The Battle of Life" and "The Haunted Man." All these are filled with the mellow, wine-red atmosphere for which Dickens is famous. No Christmas story that started an early paragraph thus could fail to win reader attention:

"Once upon a time—of all the good days in the year on Christmas Eve—old Scrooge sat busy in his counting house. It was cold, bleak, biting weather; foggy withal; and he could hear the people in the court outside, go wheezing up and down, beating their hands upon their breasts, and stamping their feet upon the pavement-stones to warm them. The city clocks had only just gone three, but it was quite dark already \* \* \*."

One can expect anything to happen after that, and many things do happen that chase delicious chills up the spine, and warm the coldest heart.

In one sense, all of Dickens' books are Christmas books, for all are filled with human sympathy, gentle spirit and alendrenched atmosphere. But it must not be supposed that this Christmas novelist was a mere romantic teller of tales. He was a fierce realist, nearer to the common people than any novelist before or since, and he felt most keenly the social wrongs of his generation. In this sense, it is not exaggeration to say that Charles Dickens is a labor novelist; for Dickens felt the wrongs of the common people, and showed a passion for reform such as animated few novelists. He was not troubled by "art for art's sake" doctrines, and he preached openly, and fought passionately and openly against the chief errors of his items. Having arrived upon the scene, before the modern labor union, he could not anticipate unionism, but he did anticipate social democracy; he did anticipate labor's fight for social reform; he did portray in all his books, with insight and sympathy, working class types, cab-drivers, clerks, peddlers, teachers, grave diggers, chimney sweeps, street cleaners and bartenders.

Dickens was a worker—a court reporter, a travelling actor, and a newspaper man. You feel the hard, thick experience of a real lover of life, not the thin efforts of a lounge lizard, in all that he wrote.

"Dickens is close to all human things," says G. K. Chesterton. "He is close to religion, which has never allowed the thousand devils on its churches to stop the dancing of the bells. He is allied to the people, to the real poor, who love nothing so much as to take a cheerful glass and to talk about funerals. The extremes of his gloom and

gaiety are the marks of religion and democracy. They mark him off from the modern happiness of philosophers, and from that



CHARLES DICKENS

stoicism which is the virtue and the creed of aristocrats."

In "Nicholas Nickleby," Dickens undertook to reform the private school system of England; a system in which young children were subjected to monstrous brutal, and barbarous treatment. Old Squeers' school manifested as little regard for children as the National Manufacturers of America. There was child labor in this British boarding school described by Dickens; and after he was through, it was never as easy for the rule of

cruelty to obtain in any private or public institution.

In "Oliver Twist," Dickens went gunning for crime—organized crime—bred by a low and unintelligent prison system. This novel has become well-known in America due to the fact that Jackie Coogan used it as the basis for his greatest film story. It contains one of Dickens' greatest characters, Fagin.

Dickens was always saying, "Give the child a chance." Labor is always saying that, too, but it adds: "To give the child a chance, you must first give the parents a chance."

In "Pickwick," Dickens protested against social oppression. He was saying "Give the poor a chance." He was in social revolt against the laws that committed poor people to debtors' prisons. In "The Tale of Two Cities," he wrote an epic of the French Revolution, and depicted with that geniality of his the great mass movement that finally eventuated in government as we know it today.

Christmas means Dickens. It means the Christian spirit, and Dickens means the Christian spirit. He is a civilized novelist. And he has the gift of joy. He can bring more Yule light into a home than any man, dead or alive.

And what a picture of Christmas is this that Dickens paints a little farther on in this ghostly tale:

"By this time it was getting dark and snowing pretty heavily; and as Scrooge and the Spirit went along the streets, the brightness of the roaring fires in kitchens, parlors, and all sorts of rooms, was wonderful. Here, the flickering of the blaze showed preparations for a cozy dinner, with hot plates baking through and through before the fire, and deep red curtains, ready to be drawn to shut out cold and darkness. There, all the children of the house were running out into the snow to meet their married sisters, brothers, cousins, uncles, aunts and be the first to greet them. Here, again, were shadows on the window-blinds of guests assembling; and there a group of handsome girls, all hooded and furbotted, and all chattering at once, tripped lightly off to some near neighbor's house; where, woe upon the single man who saw them enter—artful witches, well they knew it—in a glow!

"But if you had judged from the numbers of people on their way to friendly gatherings, you might have thought that no one was at home to give them welcome when they got there, instead of every house expecting company, and piling up its fires half-chimney high. Blessings on it, how the Ghost exulted! How it bared its breadth of breast, and opened its capacious palm, and floated on, outpouring, with a generous hand, its bright and harmless mirth on everything within its reach! The very lamplighter, who ran on before, dotting the dusky street with specks of light, and who was dressed to spend the evening somewhere, laughed out loudly as the spirit passed, though little kenned the lamplighter that he had any company but Christmas!"

**Every reader should read the stories on coal in this issue. First, there is Vice President Murray's vivid report of conditions in Pennsylvania bituminous regions. Second, there is a full report of Dr. Walton Hamilton's book on coal, with its brilliant analysis of the forces that are sweeping the soft coal industry into new situations not altogether comfortable for the workers.**



# Waldemar Rannus, Union Stone Cutter and Sculptor

By MARIUS HANSOME

**I**N the art of Waldemar Rannus we find a synthesis of the realist, humanist and imaginative creator. Human nature and its problems are his especial métier. The increasing mechanization of life with its accompaniment impersonalization, the eclipse of the individual in human industry, have evoked in the soul of this artist a creatively sympathetic interest in the value of human personality, a response which largely assumes the form of portraiture done in the medium of the vibrant qualities of wood.

Rannus is inspired, also, by the strivings and struggles of labor—a living social urge. Hence, he eschews the exotic, the bizarre, and looks upon futurism and cubism as signs of decadence.

## Portrays First Great Labor Leader

In the "Daughter of Pharaoh" he essayed indirectly to portray his conception of the rescue of Moses who was to become the first great labor leader and liberator of a great people. Again, in the powerful studies of the rising Negroes, we catch a suggestion of the neo-humanist who takes man for the province of his study, and whose feelings embrace a universal kinship. We hear him exclaim: "He also is a man." Rannus believes that the value of art is realized in the degree to which it tends to expand, clarify, and refine our perceptions of meanings in the realm of beauty and truth, to ennoble char-

acter, to provide adequacy, and to kindle a feeling for the essentially integral unity of humankind—in brief, to stimulate humanity in its quest for the good life.

Mr. Rannus was born in Estonia. His father was a forester, a man of superior intelligence, with an inclination for music. When a mere youth he left for Petrograd where he learned the trade of stone cutter, and studied Russian art in his spare time. Later he emigrated to America, landed in New York City, an unsophisticated youth but with a skilled hand. He joined the Stone Cutters Union of which he is still a member. Chiseling costly monuments out of the cold, grey marble and granite seemed like play in contrast to the study of correct English at evening school. However, he learned enough to secure a certificate of citizenship in the United States of America, and he is persistently studying to achieve a command of better English.

## Works Day and Night

He continued his art study at The National Academy of Design where he won an award and high commendation from his teachers. From here he proceeded to Paris and studied at L'Academie Julian. Several of his exhibits received honorable mention. For the past fifteen years he has pursued his vocation by day and his avocation by night and other leisure time in his garret studio,

Sixth Avenue and Fiftieth Street. Gradually, he has perfected a technique in sculpture which in the words of a critic in the Washington Star "has not a little which set the work of Mestrovic apart."

In appearance, Rannus is tall, square and well set up. He is forty-five and fit. By nature a trifle shy, natural, unaffected, serious and, like his father, fond of music. Being an industrious citizen, honest and independent, he does not stoop to schemings and trickery for the chance of milking an opulent and lucrative clientele. Nor does he court the favors of rich, patronizing bourgeois women.

Fashioning monuments, gateways and other imposing entrances (Rannus is at present working on an entrance costing over a half million dollars) is certainly not an ignoble profession. Moreover, it affords him freedom to express his true feelings during his leisure. There is implied here something of a rugged strength of character. Rannus is unmarried but he holds a deep, tender regard towards women which is manifest in the lines of refinement and form in the figure called "Spring."

Rannus exemplifies the observation correctly made by Dr. Will Durant, in a recent article on "The Coming Renaissance of American Art and Literature:" "Only one thing more is necessary before our renaissance can come. We must learn to love



WALDEMAR RANNUS AND HIS FIGURE, "MOTHER EARTH"

We catch a suggestion of the unity of life, of our mutual interdependence and common origin, of man's heritage and continuity, in the figure "Mother Earth."





"MEMORY," By RANNUS

liberty as the vital medium of art. We cannot create if we are not free and this means much less the freedom of the stomach than the freedom of the mind."

#### Likes to Work in Wood

Having been reared amidst the forest of his homeland, Rannus harbors a fondness, if not reverence, for wood as a medium through which to convey his ideas and feelings. After a hard day's work with cold, reluctantly yielding adamant, he finds a warm, inviting, welcome relief in creating forms out of the more life-like quality of a log. This feeling is perceptible in his studies of the Negroes. His interest in the Negro people was first awakened when as a student in a local art school his class was assigned to bring in a sketch of General Grant. The study of Grant led to contact with the literature on Lincoln whose idea that the Negro is a human being took a powerful grip on Rannus. Again, when Lenin called a congress of all nationalities, at which time a Negro addressed the assembly, this thought of the universality of humanity regardless of color, burned deeper into the sensitive nature of the artist. In the African studies, the artist sought to suggest the aspiration of a race to a higher plane of civilization. One of the studies was originally named: "Emerging from the Forests."



BUST OF SAM SQUIBB  
Editor, Stonecutters' Journal

It is in the life of today that Rannus would search for his subject matter. This does not necessarily mean that he would ignore the past. He draws on the classic masters for technique, but he insists that the idea and form must carry a modern neo-humanist accent.

Rannus won favorable commendation on his exhibit at the Sesqui-Centennial at Philadelphia. Last spring he exhibited at The Art Centre, The Frederick and Loeser Galleries, and he was invited to show his studies in wood at the fall exhibition at The Art Centre. Mr. Rannus will make a study trip to several European countries, especially Scandinavia, the Baltic states, Germany and Russia. His object, in the main, is to study the newer ideas permeating the labor and co-operative movement and to present the fruits of his study in sculpture.

#### Yule

Glorious time of the great Too-much!  
Too much heat and too much noise,  
Too much babblement of boys,  
Too much eating, too much drinking,  
Too much everything, but thinking.

—Leigh Hunt.

Trade unionism has been indorsed by every person who is awake to the spirit of the age.



# Workers, Factories, Jobs, Songs and Stars

"Look up, oh workers!  
Here for a moment  
Is hushed the iron clang and steady roar  
of industry;  
Here for a time  
Is unheard the shrieking of factory whistles.

OUT in Kansas, there is a crotchety old old printer and writer who hates labor unions—and everything else except the old-fashioned virtues of frugality, sobriety, and diligence. He stings with barbed tongue all modern institutions. His name is Ed Howe. We find him the perfect poet laureate of the status quo. The Saturday Evening Post offers him an ideal medium for the peddling of his wares, and the Rotary Club his ideal audience.

To us, Ed Howe is just a sturdy, talented old fogey unwilling to keep pace with modern times. But he is amusing, and, now and then, this grim old warrior for the middle-class says something that strikes deep into truth. Once, he declared:

"Man's spirit ever hovers 'round poetry and mysticism."

'Tis true—truer than one first thinks. Here is Jack Edwards, writing in the Linotype News, and quoted in the Elevator Constructor, saying:

"I do believe that if anything should be taken seriously, poetry should be."

And again:

"Why do even the most sordid of us work? Isn't that by such endeavor we hope to acquire enough independence to be able to enjoy poetic things—poetic living—more abundantly? Or isn't work itself poetic?"

And again, young Edwards declares:

"Nearly all of us at heart are poets, but we hide our poetry for fear of being thought sentimentalists."

"Most of us enjoy poetry vicariously. We get it from the stage, the grandstand, the side-lines of the gridiron or the field meet, from newspapers and books, from the movies."

Now allow us to ask one: Have you ever known a war, an election, a strike, a courtship, or a football game to be won without song?

So it seems appropriate to spend a little time looking at a volume of verse entitled "The Workers Look at the Stars." This was published this year by Vineyard Shore. Hilda W. Smith, director of this proposed institution, describes it thus:

"On the Hudson River, a short journey from New York City, a large house and about twenty acres of river land have been offered for a new venture in workers' education. Here it is proposed to establish the Vineyard Shore School for Women Workers, to offer an eight months' course of continued study to industrial workers from the Bryn Mawr summer school, and from other workers' schools, both here and abroad. The workers who have attended Bryn Mawr are determined that this new school shall become a reality, and are doing all in their power to secure financial support. \* \* \* These poems, as well as many of a high standard of workmanship, which for lack of space could not be included in this present volume, have been contributed by their authors for the benefit of this new school."

So, ladies and gentlemen, here is something new in America, a volume of verse by workers for workers. Most of the songs in this little volume, all with the exception of

those contributed by Miss Smith, have been written by "working girls"—an epithet which to most sleek Americans carries a dull note of opprobrium.

One garment worker wrote:

"I would like to write a poem  
But I have no words;  
My grammar was ladies' waists  
And my schooling skirts."

Can you find a more convincing picture and condemnation of company towns than this?

## COMPANY HOUSES

ANNA BILL

I have walked down the streets past the  
company houses;  
Streets that are grey with the dust of the  
steel works,  
Dull streets, robbed of all beauty of nature;  
Houses that are bare frame structures—just  
houses, not homes.  
Right outside of the smoky, hot, dirty shops;  
Just rows of houses, no trees, no grass,  
No flowers to refresh the weary workers.

I saw men go home from work to these  
company houses,  
Young men with the look of hope on their  
faces,  
Old men with the lines of care and toil  
Deeply written, never to be erased;  
Their clothes all damp with sweat and grease,  
All glad that another day was well done.

And there are the children,  
Dirty, bare-footed but happy,  
Playing in the dusty streets  
In front of the company houses;  
Robbed of all the beautiful things of life,  
But not of the sun.  
The sun can get in through the smoke and  
the dust.

And here is one that puts the whole case  
of poetry in the workers' lives:

## ECONOMICS IN POETRY

CONSTANCE ORTMAYER

(Poetry, Economics—are there any two  
words more unfit for harmonious combina-  
tion?)

The wonders of nature, the violence of the  
elements,  
The dreams of lovers, the sacrifices of the  
strong,  
The tears of mothers, the laughter of children,  
Battles, wars, music—  
All these are supple clay in the hands of the  
poet;

Clay with which he moulds beautiful figures,  
Phantom figures of every shape and form;  
Figures that are all the more wondrous  
because

We cannot touch them. No, nor really see  
them,

For the poet builds them, moulds them,  
fashions them  
To live in our minds.

Many of them are transient dwellers,  
Some find their way to our hearts, to live  
As long as our hearts live.

But economics, the means and ways by which  
we make our living,  
Millions of us, working, sweating, striving,  
to what end?

So that we may eat and clothe our bodies.  
And why do we eat and clothe our bodies?  
So that we may have the strength to work,  
sweat and strive for another day.

Thus the routine continues day after day,  
year after year,  
With only short periods of respite.

This is not beautiful, but it is part of  
economics.

Buying, selling, weighing, packing, shipping,  
Iron, steel, lumber, factories, machinery,  
money,

Stocks, bonds; these are not beautiful,  
But they play their part in what we call  
economics.

Economics, prosaic economics is not pliable  
clay

For the poet to mould. No, it is rock,  
Gray, drab, sullen rock, ugly rock,  
And most poets pass it by.

"We can mould no fine figures from this,"  
they say,

"No phantom figures of beauty to dwell in  
the minds of men."

But a few men have tried and a few have  
succeeded.

They have chosen new tools to work with,  
Have laid down the trowel and taken the  
chisel.

They have chiseled deep into the rock,  
The sullen grey rock of economics.

They have hacked and have pounded  
And have fashioned a figure,

A figure to live in the minds of men,  
A great rugged giant with huge bulging  
biceps,

Massive broad shoulders and heavy square  
jaw;

A brute of a figure, yet something attracts  
us—

It's the set of its jaw and the hope in its eyes.

And we, too, shall take up the chisels,  
Our own mental chisels, and work at the  
figure,

The great rugged figure that a few men have  
made

To live in the hearts of men.

We shall smoothen and soften the roughness  
about it,

And some day, perhaps, like Pygmalion's  
Galatea,

It will slowly awaken.

Then it will live in the hearts of us, souls  
of us,

Part of us, all of us,

We shall thank the few poets,

The poets who saw the cold rock, the sullen  
grey rock,

But did not pass it by.

Sometimes these girl workers choose other  
subjects besides those of industry, as the fol-  
lowing authentic song shows:

## HIS PATTERN

ROSE HECHT

"Mother, my dear, tell me  
What mystery lies there hidden  
Far out behind those solemn trees,  
Where the forest in density grows,  
Where the birds are joyously singing,  
Where the trees are prayerfully ringing  
With the voices of the wild?"

"They are part of God's pattern, my child."

"And the glimmering pool of green,  
And the mountain's mist of blue—  
Mother, am I a pattern of it too?"

"Yes, my child."

Miss Smith sums up the spirit of this ex-  
cellent and interesting venture into beauty  
thus:

Look to the stars, oh workers! Look up and  
take new courage!  
Factory smokestacks are tall, but they reach  
not the stars in their courses,

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# Christmas Light—An Electrician's Romance

By M. EUGENIE PERRY

GIVEN Sheila, always impulsive of movement, it is not surprising that she should slip at the turn of the stair leading from Spencers' basement to Douglas Street. Also, given Sheila, it is not surprising that an attractive young man should be at hand to pick her up.

"Crickkey!" inelegantly murmured Sheila, "just like me to fall when I was carrying some—"

"Eggs?" interrupted the young man, sympathetically.

"No, electric light bulbs—colored ones, for the Christmas tree." Sheila could have gone on indefinitely gazing into this young man's pleasant grey eyes, and carrying on this interesting conversation, but in deference to his evident embarrassment at blocking the ingress and egress of numerous Christmas shoppers men are so self-conscious—they moved on up to the street level.

"I came down at the last minute for them," continued Sheila, "the colored lights—Christmas light, you know, to cheer us up. You see we've just come from Regina, for the winter, because of mother's rheumatism, and because Bobby's just getting over scarlet fever—and we don't know many people"—she looked a little wistfully, at this good-looking young man, but even her unconventional was not equal to asking a perfect stranger to come to Christmas dinner.

Silly things, conventions, the heavens began to weep a little in sympathy, and Sheila popped up her green umbrella, nodded her auburn head in farewell, and moved away. But they both looked back at the same time, and the man, returning hurriedly, said eagerly:

"But, perhaps I'll see you again; I haven't been here long, either."

But when he made the advance, Sheila, inconsistently, drew back a little—though he carried his credentials of respectability in his open countenance.

"Oh, yes! likely—Victoria's not a big city." Then fearing that sounded a bit ungracious, she added: "I hope so. I always know if I'm going to like people the minute I see them."

He let her go at that, and she didn't look back. But the little encounter had cheered her up amazingly. The city streets seemed suddenly gayer, more attractive. She noted, appreciatively, the evergreen garlands swaying from post to post above her head; rejoiced in the bright colors in the window displays, in the cloaks, and hats and umbrellas of the passing women—nice modern fashion, this, of colorful clothes even for rainy days. But Bobby would be watching eagerly for her return, as she had promised him Christmas eve stories, and roasting of apples and marshmallows before the open fire—she must not linger.

It was not easy to greet with a smile this Christmas morning in a strange city, but Sheila did her best. It had not been easy to give up her secretarial position in the government offices where every employee had become a friend; to come away just when the winter gayeties were at their height; to leave the girls she had chummed with, the boys she had danced with. Those dear boys—having grown up with them, she did not take them quite seriously, however serious they might have felt. But they were so good and kind, with their boxes of candy, their theatre and dance tickets, and above all in their appreciation of all the little kinks and mannerisms that went to make up

the personality that was Sheila—oh! how she missed them.

But, there, she had come, and on her rested the responsibility of cheering up her mother, grown a little peevish with ill-health, and the fourteen-year-old brother—a little spoiled after his long illness, but lovable and attractive for all that. And, thank goodness! there was a mail delivery on Christmas day—that would help out a whole lot.

They decided not to have the Christmas tree distribution until after the post came, that all the parcels from distant friends might have a chance to arrive. As they were at the end of his route Postie did not come till the afternoon, but his "Merry Christmas," and the armful of parcels and cards he tossed in, brought an element of brightness and excitement into their hitherto rather forced merrymaking.

"Hurry up, hurry up! put the parcels under the tree—I'll light it up" cried Bobby excitedly.

Perhaps in his haste he twisted something askew, or perhaps Sheila had not properly connected the cord on which the colored lights were swung—but in any case, the lights flared up a second, then fizzled out. And Sheila, investigating, found that the other lights in the house were off, too. The fuse had blown out.

The early winter twilight was already beginning to draw in, and the brother and sister gazed at each other in horror. Christmas without light? There were a couple of candles on the mantel-piece, but what a pitiful illumination they would make.

"Darn!" said Bobby, viciously, "we're hoodooed—can't even have a few old lights for our Christmas tree." He looked ready to cry—but being fourteen brings responsibilities, so he managed to wink back the tears. Mother came in from the kitchen, where she had been basting the turkey; but even the delicious smells which the opening of the kitchen door had let in, failed to cheer him.

"Call up one of the electric shops," suggested Mother, "and have them send up a man."

"They'll all be closed for the holiday" Sheila mourned. But because she had to do something, she went to the telephone and called up a shop mentioned on the back of the telephone directory. No answer. She tried another.

"Hello!" a masculine voice answered. "Is that the Goodwood Electric Supply

Company? I wonder if you could send up a man to fix our electric lights? The fuse has blown out."

"Why, I'm sorry, but all the men are off today—this is the manager speaking. I just happened in."

"Oh, Crickkey! How can we have our Christmas without lights? We were just going to light up the Christmas tree—" Sheila's voice ended in a wail warranted to soften the hardest of masculine hearts.

"Why—" the voice at the other end of the line hesitated—"Well, perhaps I could run out, myself, and fix it—where do you live?"

Sheila and Bobby both hurried into the hall when the door-bell rang, the former carried a candle, and over its feeble flame she gazed in surprise at the tall young man in the doorway.

"Is this becoming a habit, or what?" she asked, with Celtic quickness of wit.

"Assisting you? Looks like it, doesn't it? Fortunately, you knew you'd like me the minute you saw me."

Sheila blushed. "I didn't expect to see you again," she defended herself.

Bobby didn't like to be made to feel out of it, so he voiced his disappointment. "I thought you were the man to fix the lights."

"I am. Lead me to the seat of trouble."

"But you know Sheila."

"Oh, no! Only hope to," fervently stated the newcomer, as he set to work to remedy the trouble.

He took as long about it as possible, so that by the time he had the house illuminated once more, and the Christmas tree lights readjusted, he seemed like quite an old friend of the family; and Bobby said pathetically, "Jinks! but it's great having a man around again. A fellow gets sick of only women. O' course, mother and Sheila are all right—but back home the kids were always comin' in to see me; and then Sheila always had Jerry, or Jimmy, or Tom hanging around—say! look here! couldn't you stay to dinner?"

"You don't really think I could take the place of Jerry, and Jimmy, and Tom, do you?"

The question was ostensibly addressed to Bobby, but Sheila knew it was intended for her.

"The more the merrier," she answered flippantly. And Bobby added, "Sure! she always likes new ones—oh! Mother, he can stay for dinner, can't he?"

Mother, looking surprised, came to the kitchen door. "Perhaps you had better introduce your friend," she suggested, rather dryly.

Bobby looked expectantly at Sheila, who became suddenly very busy around the Christmas tree.

"I'm Chris Carlisle, Mrs. Denton" smilingly explained the young man—he had seen her name on the Christmas parcels—"Bobby's being absurd, of course I can't stay." But he seemed a little reluctant to take his departure.

Of course Mother knew, as soon as she looked into his nice grey eyes, that he was the sort of man one might invite to dinner; and perhaps she, also, was tired of a manless house. So, after all, they had the gayest kind of a Christmas dinner; and it was before a most appreciative, if slightly derisive, audience, that Chris Carlisle for the first time carved a Christmas turkey.

"Well, this has certainly been one of the

(Continued on page 670)





# Crossed Wires—A Folk Story of the Trade

By MAYNARD F. MARQUARDT, L. U. No. 134, Chicago, Ill.

## Foreword

PREVIOUS to his advent to the electrical trade the writer was a newspaperman. The regular run of reporting included many fires varying in the scope of their damage from insignificant chicken-coop blazes to immense conflagrations in factories or grain elevators where hundreds of thousands of dollars were lost. It was noticed that when the cause of the fire was not easily apparent "crossed wires" became a most convenient phrase. Coming from a family of electricians, the writer often knew this was not the case. However, the rush of metropolitan news gathering does not permit too close an inspection into the veracity of statements of this sort. Contrary to the prevalent existing opinion which credits the reporter with a prying inquiry into the innermost truths of those matters with which he is concerned, the fact is that, in any assignment where the news importance will extend over the editions of one day only, the reporter rushes to the scene, makes a rapid survey and gets a few quotations from people involved and persons in authority, and then hurriedly phones in his "story" to his office where a "rewrite" man writes the account.

Thus it is that the journalism of the past decade produces a horde of reporters who never write what they see and that the art of the fourth estate declines into a mad scurrying for anything that can be hid behind such phrases as "the police report that" or, as in the case of fires, "the fire marshal says" and other circumlocutive evasions. Instead of a statement of fact we get an adroit hanging of the blame on someone else if it is not so. The public likes it. There is no demand for a renaissance of truth in the daily press.

We read eulogies of a field marshal of the cohorts of the American steel industry. Daily the press sings psalms of praise for his company unions and his company hospitals—for the company injured. The activities of the company lawyers in the company hospitals and the prophecy by this man of steel that his industry could not survive except under twelve hours a day seven days a week might also be mentioned. Though this may be a digression, it may be indicative of the trend of the press. The writer himself has seen a report that factory unemployment was on the decrease and wages on the ascent blue-pencilled into an insipid article so that it might not have any effect detrimental to the employers who were advertising in the papers—buying the service of the agency where this occurred.

Undoubtedly, slovenly misrepresentation in news gathering has gone far to stimulate the idea that "crossed wires" cause many fires. The narrative appended relates an actual happening indicating to what extent this blame placing has infiltrated into the public mind. It is offered as a vindication of the high type of workmanship which quality-conscious, unionized electrical workers have reached and are constantly improving upon under the guidance of the American Federation of Labor.

## Crossed Wires

It is eleven o'clock in the morning. Kenilworth, a suburb of the wealthy on the lake shore north of Chicago, is stunned under an oppressive summer sun. Children in bathing suits are walking toward the beach. An exhausted German shepherd dog pants in a shady haven alongside a stone step. Only

the dandelions stand unaffected reflecting the sun. Even the occasional clatter of carpenters' hammers on an immense residence in the course of construction seems blanketed by the humid air.

"Doc" Shubert sat down on the edge of a bathtub crate. He slapped the back of his shirt. It was wet with perspiration. Yes, it was hot, he told himself. He kicked an inch and a quarter conduit elbow that was on the concrete floor at his feet. It rolled over against a door frame and stood with one end in the air. The elbow was overbent and Doc addressed a few words not to be found in a Sunday school teacher's vocabulary to the manufacturers of conduit who turn out elbows not bent to an accurate ninety degrees. A hacksaw started rasping its way through a piece of pipe and Doc turned around to watch his apprentice make the cut. Suddenly the saw blade broke and Doc made a few remarks concerning the blades which seemed to break or lose their teeth so early in their infancy. The apprentice agreed and put another blade in the saw.

"You know," said Doc to the apprentice, "I must have been crazy when I told the boss I'd run this job. If I wasn't I will be before I'm through with it. This golf-playing architect with his changes in the layout every day gives me rheumatism in my good nature. And the lard oil the boss is sending," he sighs and shakes his head, "must have seen two-thousand miles in the crankcase of his Ford and then been diluted with equal parts of kerosene. They give it to us so thin to be sure it doesn't thicken from the intense cold." He slapped the back of his shirt again.

Doc looked out the window toward a residence which was newly completed and ready for its owners to move in. "The man that is building that place is going to surprise his wife with it when she returns from the hospital," he informed the apprentice. He noticed several people looking at the house with more than usual interest. There was an air of excitement in their gestures. Doc recognized them as neighbors of the new home. The apprentice detected a curl of smoke from the back of the house. A steady stream of smoke followed.

The semi-circuitous route necessitated by intervening high fences consumed some time and before the two electricians arrived flames were coming through some of the upper story windows. They arrived simultaneously with the Kenilworth fire department. Ladders were thrown quickly. Streams of water, shot as if from cannons' mouths, crashed in the windows and tore down the more fragile woodwork. In spite of the efforts of the fire fighting apparatus the blaze stubbornly persisted; in its devastation for some time. It seemed as if a fire god were trying to outdo the heat of the sun. Finally the firemen were able to enter the building and it was not long before steam predominated over the flames.

With the subsiding of the flames the interest of the small crowd changed from the fascination of watching the extinguishing of the conflagration to trying to find the cause.

"I phoned in the alarm," said a man from a neighboring house. The spectators bunched themselves around him. "What started it? Why, crossed wires, most likely. These electricians are going on strike every few months for more money and this is the kind of work they do."

"It might be something else that started it," ventured one of the group.

"Look at all the fires caused by crossed wires," retorted the man from next door knowingly. "Never a week goes by without the papers having an article about a fire from bad electrical work. Oh, these skilled, union men," in a sarcastic tone with a shrug in the direction of the house.

He wins his point. Among the unknowing even the least wise are prophets. There is nothing the public likes to hear so well as what they have been told many times before, because a new thing might require a new line of thinking. When involving a question of tearing down a well established falsehood which for a long time has been wearing the cloak of truth, the mind displays an almost unconquerable inertia. The idea of "crossed wires" has been slowly and irremovably ground in as a conveniently reliable way of tagging the blame onto something.

Quietly from the back of the onlookers Doc Shubert and the apprentice work their way toward the man who has done the talking. "Are you sure," queries Doc, "that this fire started electrically?"

"Well, it's hard ever to be sure, but the chances are strong," is the reply, given with a measure of assurance.

"I've been in the electrical trade for 25 years and wired everything from bungalows to skyscrapers," said Doc. "None of my jobs ever burnt down from bad wiring. I hope to get hung up on a four hundred and forty volt line if this one did. Just what makes you think so?"

"Well, what makes you think it didn't?" countered the other a little pugnaciously.

"Because the wires from the poles haven't been brought in, so there's no juice in the house," replied Doc with a victorious smile.

With open mouth the expert diagnostician on crossed wires gaped at the unconnected service head.

## Bones of Living Babies Softened

Straightening the bones of living babies by first softening them, as egg-shells soften when soaked in vinegar, is a new medical procedure recently described in Germany by Dr. Carl Rabl. As the result of disease or other misfortune the bones of a child sometimes do not grow quite of the proper shape. The long bones of the legs or arms, for example, may be bent instead of straight. For many years physicians have been able to straighten these crooked bones, in favorable instances, by a surgical operation. Under an anesthetic, the bone is broken or cut, set into the straight position and induced to knit together again. Dr. Rabl's new procedure avoids the need of surgery. The baby whose bones are improperly bent is fed a special diet and given medicines which have the effect of softening the bones. It is necessary, also, to keep the child entirely away from sunlight as the rays of the sun tend to harden the bones. When the bone has become soft enough, Dr. Rabl bandages the leg or arm and puts a straightening pressure on the bent bone. Gradually it is bent straight, much as a machinist straightens a rod of metal. Once the straightening is complete, the diet and medicines are changed from softening agents to hardening ones; the child is put in the sunlight, and soon the straightened bone is again as hard as ever. The use of the bone-softening medicines is said not to be unduly dangerous but to require care and skill.



# Battle of 1928 Will Find "Labor" on Firing Line

By EDWARD KEATING, Editor of Labor

IT'S a long time since "Labor" appealed to its friends to assist in a "drive" for new subscribers. In the old days, when the paper was new and its income precarious, to say the least, practically every issue of the monthly magazines of the railroad labor organizations contained an article "boosting" Labor and urging readers to get busy in its behalf.

The response was most gratifying. At one time we had in the office of Labor what we called our "Roll of Live Wires." It contained 3,000 names and every man and woman on that list had secured at least 25 new subscribers for Labor.

One modest rail worker corralled 1,000 in three months. Like all the other "live wires" he refused to take a penny for his services.

In recent years Labor's circulation has been expanding so consistently that it has not seemed necessary to keep after these volunteers and they have been permitted to rest on their arms.

Now Labor is seeking to arouse its friends in the hope that they will give another of those old-time demonstrations of their ability to "deliver the goods."

Next year is presidential year. We must not only choose a man to occupy the White House for four years but we must elect 32 senators, all the members of the House of Representatives and a great army of state and local officials.

Among the senators are an unusual number of Progressives — Wheeler of Montana, Howell of Nebraska, "Young Bob" LaFollette of Wisconsin, Shipstead of Minnesota, and many others.

We must re-elect these men and we must take care of those members of the House who have been loyal to the people's interests. We should also insist on having something to say about the next president.

If the workers will only bestir themselves, 1928 may very well mark the beginning of a new epoch in American politics!

That Labor is a mighty weapon in political contests is conceded on all sides.

It has carried the ammunition which enabled many Progressive members of Congress to rout their enemies.

It is ambitious to be even more effective in 1928.

That's why Labor is ap-



EDWARD KEATING, EDITOR OF "LABOR"

Several years ago a young Congressman came out of the West. He enlivened Congress, and made many friends, and markedly forwarded the cause of progressivism in the lower house. When he returned to private life, he refused to stay put, and suddenly appeared again in Washington with an "idea." The idea felt the urge to grow. It gestated in other minds, under the impelling magnetism of Keating's personality. The idea contained the germs of a National Weekly Newspaper, built, owned, controlled and directed by labor. "Labor" was the result, the accomplishment of sixteen standard railroad unions.

"Labor" now reaches more readers, and has a wider influence in Canada and the United States than any union publication in the history of the movement. It is a bright, interesting, liberal publication, covering the full range of labor's activities on a national scale. Its foreign news is a distinguished feature. Its special political editions exert tremendous influence on senatorial campaigns. In short, it is the only weapon labor has that challenges the supremacy of the capitalist press.

Housed in its own building, just adjacent to the capitol, "Labor" is a symbol of workers' interest in political life. Behind it glows the genial, liberal, comradely spirit of Ed Keating.

pealing to its friends now.

It has a large circulation — probably the largest of any labor weekly in the world. Its finances are in good shape.

It is not seeking more circulation in order to make more money. That is not the idea.

Labor wants more circulation because that means more "punch" back of everything the paper does.

No one can read Labor every week for a year without getting a new and, we believe, a better slant on political and economic issues.

Labor circulates large special editions just before election. They have done a lot of good, but Labor's greatest influence is with those who have read the paper for some time.

These are the considerations which caused the management of Labor to make a special subscription offer for the presidential year.

The paper will be sent anywhere for twelve months for one dollar.

This is a 50 per cent reduction in the regular subscription price to individuals.

This offer is effective now and it will remain good until after the votes have been counted in November, 1928.

How can Labor's friends assist in this subscription "drive?"

There are many ways. Here are a few:

1. You know some one who is not reading Labor who should be a subscriber. Make it your business to get him. After you secure your first subscriber you will find the game not so difficult as you imagined and you will go after others.

2. Six of the railroad labor organizations subscribe for Labor for all their members. They have done their part toward making Labor a success but, perhaps, they would be willing to make an extra effort on this occasion. They may do so by appointing a committee to solicit subscriptions on the outside or appropriate a certain amount of money out of the lodge's treasury to buy subscriptions for local ministers, editors and teachers.

3. Those organizations which have not subscribed for all their members can help by appointing committees to solicit subscriptions or by having the various locals subscribe for their members and meet the expense out of the local's treasury.



# Throwing Light on Hollywood's Light Industry

By MAURICE WALTERS, Vice-President, Studio Local No. 40, I. B. E. W.

**B**EHIND Hollywood's great film industry stands Hollywood's great light industry. Without the other, neither could exist. So resourceful has the light industry become, that it has developed new lamps in a surprisingly short time to meet peculiar conditions on location. Such was the case with the lights perfected by the Mole-Richardson Company for the Cecil B. De Mille production, "The West Pointer."

In the studios probably more types and styles of lights are used than in any industry in existence. In my last article I stated that d. c. current was used entirely. I should retract that statement because we do use a. c. in some cases, although this is the exception rather than the rule. We do not use a. c. spots. A. c. is used at times for incandescent lighting, Cooper-Hewitt tubes, electric fans, practical lighting such as brackets, hanging fixtures, etc. I want to deal in this article entirely with Cooper-Hewitts and incandescent lighting.

## Cooper-Hewitts

Floor banks, Duc-banks, overhead banks and U. tubes.

From a photographic standpoint the range

**This is the second article in semi-technical style by Walters on the Hollywood lighting methods. The first appeared in the November issue.**

of light value from mercury tubes is not great enough for them to be practical on large sets. Two of the main reasons are, first: There is no method of concentrating C.-H. banks on one designated spot; Second: The effective photographic range of an eight tube Cooper-Hewitt bank is not over 16 to 18 feet by itself.

Do not misunderstand me to mean that Cooper-Hewitts are useless in studio lighting. Quite the contrary. They are indispensable on large sets and their uses are innumerable both for close-ups and long shots. In fact, there are some of the stars who for close-ups cannot be photographed with anything but Cooper-Hewitts for front light and a spot for back light.

On large sets there is no light that will

give you that smooth even flood light on your walls like a Cooper-Hewitt bank. As a general flood light there is nothing that excels a Cooper-Hewitt. As a work light there is no light in use in the studios so restful to the eyes.

The following excerpts from our manual of instructions indicate the character of these lights:

## Standard Parts

Tube  
Reflector  
Auxiliary—110 volts  
Resistance unit  
Shifter.

## 1. Tubes

The glass lamp tubes are evacuated and only of value as long as the vacuum is unimpaired. Verify the vacuum by allowing the mercury to flow gently from end to end of the glass containers. It should make characteristic high pitch clicking or metallic sounds as it strikes the glass. If air has leaked into the tube or shifter the sounds will be dull and muffled. When the lamps are properly hung the end of the reflector which has only one wire will be about seven inches higher

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V. A. SCHOENBERG  
Engineer, L. U. No. 134

# Electrical Workers Built, Operate, and Man WCFL, Chicago

Labor's First Broadcasting Station



FRANKLIN C. E. LUNDQUIST  
Business Manager



MAURICE WETZEL  
Announcer



EDWARD N. NOCKELS  
Secretary, WCFL, L. U. No. 134



GEORGE N. WHITNEY  
Operator, L. U. No. 134



FRED T. HILL  
Electrician, L. U. No. 134



HAROLD EBY  
Operator, L. U. No. 134



# Grim Coal Struggle Drives To Dreary Climax

By PHILIP MURRAY, Vice President United Mine Workers of America

THE story which I am about to tell you is an unusual one, in that it had its inception some 28 months ago with a powerful coal corporation abrogating the provisions and conditions of a contract made between the representatives of that coal corporation and the representatives of the United Mine Workers of America. This contract was negotiated in the city of Jacksonville, Florida, in the month of February, 1924, between the bituminous coal operators of the states of Illinois, Indiana, Ohio and western Pennsylvania, and the United Mine Workers of America from the same territories.

Assisting in the making of that agreement we found, not only the representatives of the coal operators and the mine workers, but we also found substantial representatives of the government of the United States, who, in the interest of the nation, in the interest of the welfare of the people and to prevent the possibility of an industrial catastrophe, sought to bring about a wage agreement that would guarantee a continuity of production and assist in the stabilization of the bituminous mining industry.

A no less distinguished gentleman than Mr. Hoover, Secretary of the Department of Commerce, and Mr. James J. Davis, Secretary of the Department of Labor, loaned their high offices in behalf of the government in an effort to compose the differences of the mine workers and the operators at that time and prevent a strike of magnitude. So when the Pittsburgh Coal Company abrogated its contract with the United Mine Workers of America on August 10, 1925, they not only repudiated an agreement made with their own employees and our organization, but they also deliberately and maliciously slapped the government of the United States in the face, in that they violated the promise they had made to the people of the United States when they signed that agreement to abide by its terms and provisions until March 31, 1927.

## Wished to Slice Wages

Beginning on the tenth day of August, 1925, this Pittsburgh Coal Company, which employed approximately 19,000 coal miners in western Pennsylvania had notices posted at the mines to the effect that from that date they expected to cut the wages 33½ per cent. They invited their employees to return to work—they were all members of the United Mine Workers of America—and asked them to join in a conspiracy to defeat the aims of an agreement which had been made between the representatives of both associations.

The members of the United Mine Workers of America refused to join the conspiracy, contending that their organization had an agreement, that it had been the fundamental policy of the mine workers' organization to at all times adhere strictly to the provisions of a trade agreement, and they would not join in a conspiracy to violate this agreement. The Pittsburgh Coal Company thereupon imported from states south of the Ohio river, namely, Alabama, Kentucky, Tennessee, Virginia and elsewhere a large number of men to take the places of the union mine workers who had refused to accept a wage reduction.

To house these strike breakers they were importing into the mine fields of western Pennsylvania the Pittsburgh Coal Company determined to prosecute a policy of wholesale evictions. As a result, within a period of six months they succeeded in evicting every for-

**It is Christmas time—a time for home festivals and home pleasures. Down in the soft coal regions of Pennsylvania and West Virginia, thousands of miners and their families are fighting for the right to live. Their battle is labor's battle, and their glory is labor's glory. They shall not be beaten and will not if every unionist responds to this call.**

mer employee of that corporation who was a member of our organization. Following that action the Pittsburgh Coal Company and the Bethlehem Mines Corporation, officered as it is by Mr. Schwab, abrogated its contract with the United Mine Workers of America, set the mine workers out in the street, imported strike breakers from almost every section of the United States and proceeded with this unholy crusade to deflate wages



"MINER," By MAX KALISH

and destroy the principle of collective bargaining. The work of strike breaking on the part of these two companies has continued for a period of approximately 28 months. Up to date, according to the best figures obtainable, there have been no desertions from the ranks of our organization among the former employees of these two organizations, so the mines that are conducting their crusade are manned by strangers imported from other states.

## Import Incompetents

Who are those strangers? What type of men have been imported into the mining fields? Are they skilled miners? Does their productivity compare with that of the miners there formerly? Statistics show that the average productivity of those men is about 50 per cent efficient; that is, each strike breaker can produce approximately one-half as much coal as a union man formerly employed in those mines. The records which we have in our office, and which have been made public from time to time by the corporations, prove that statement.

Approximately 85 per cent of all the strike breakers who have been imported into the mining fields of western Pennsylvania are colored men without any previous experience in mining. They are of the lowest possible type, in that they have no particular aspirations, they are of the floating population who have no desire to improve themselves, their wives and families, the state or the nation. They do not contribute in any way to the welfare of the nation.

The record these strike breakers have made can be found—I speak of this with particular reference to the criminal record—in the office of the coroner of Allegheny county, Washington county, Westmoreland county and Fayette county, and it will show that since the beginning of this strike breaking campaign in the Pittsburgh district there have been approximately 85 murders committed in the mining camps among the strike breakers themselves.

No longer ago than last Friday, two strike breakers were engaged in some kind of a game of chance in a den of iniquity at Red Hill, on the outskirts of this city, and as a result of a quarrel one took an ax and hit the other square in the face with it, scattering his brains on the floor. I could catalog a large number of such murders that have been committed in the mining camps of western Pennsylvania by strike breakers and coal and iron police since the beginning of the present strike.

On the other hand, as to the observance of the law and respect for constituted authority, the United Mine Workers of America has made what it feels is a commendable record. In our communities we have maintained an observance and a respect for the constituted authorities that have won for us the commendation of the people who live in and around these mining communities. Our people have been persecuted; they have been brow-beaten and bludgeoned by an army of coal and iron policemen, deputy sheriffs, recruited by these coal companies in numbers even exceeding the amount Governor Pinchot referred to as the number employed in the manufacturing industries and around the coal mines prior to his assuming the office of governor.

There is no one here who is able to estimate the actual number of professional gunmen who are manning the properties of these coal corporations in western Pennsylvania.



It is a safe and I believe a very conservative estimate to say there are at least 3,000 professional gunmen manning the coal mines in western Pennsylvania today. I have here a list of 218 affidavits in my hand, just collected recently. They were not collected through all the period of the strike, which has lasted 28 months, but in the last few weeks, each detailing some kind of atrocity that has been committed by a coal and iron policeman, a deputy sheriff or a state policeman employed by some coal corporation in western Pennsylvania. Here is one:

#### Beaten and Jailed

Last Thursday two members of the United Mine Workers' organization who never were arrested in their lives, who had never violated a law, were walking from their homes to the post office in a little mining town on the outskirts of Pittsburgh. They were accosted by five coal and iron policemen, and without any provocation taken to the barracks of the coal and iron policemen, beaten on their ribs, their stomachs, their faces and their heads with the butt of a high powered rifle. Then they were dragged to the county jail, taken before a magistrate who is subsidized by the coal corporations, charged with disorderly conduct and a few other things, then held in \$1,500 bail for offenses never committed.

I have a picture of one of them in my hand. His face is beaten beyond recognition. He lost all of his teeth and there is a cavity in the top of his head. His ribs are crushed. He is now at his home and Dr. Paul Franklin, a reputable physician, says it is questionable whether he will live or not. This is only one out of the 218 cases we have the records of here, and there are thousands of others in our possession.

Here is a gentleman who, only ten days ago, was clubbed over the head with an ax in the hands of a deputy sheriff. A friend rushed to his assistance. The friend was almost naked. He rushed out of his house in his bare feet. The coal and iron policemen and deputy sheriffs picked both of them up, took them away and their friends were unable to find them for three days.

I hold in my hand the picture of four boys, the oldest ten years of age. They are the sons of miners who are on strike. These boys were arrested at the Cloverdale mine, four miles out of Pittsburgh, for inciting to riot and disorderly conduct, and haled before a local magistrate. Talk about a travesty on justice!

I understand it is the purpose of this conference to investigate and look into the evidence which we are submitting here this afternoon. The conference can have these 218 affidavits, and if you decide to have the matter brought to the attention of the authorities or the governor of our commonwealth the affidavits are at your disposal.

#### Eight Thousand Evicted

Today in western Pennsylvania we have approximately 8,000 eviction cases pending; that is, we anticipate that some 8,000 families will be dispossessed of their homes in the mining camps of western Pennsylvania within the next six weeks. We are not at liberty to take advantage of the courts in an effort to test the validity of these company leases, for the reason that we have a federal restraining order here, an injunction, and the court in its wisdom has decreed that no surety company can put up any bonds to protect any of the miners who occupy those houses, nor can our organization use its treasury to defend the occupants of those company houses in the courts of Pennsylvania. All that is necessary under the circumstances is for a coal company to issue a

(Continued on page 667)

## CALL

Washington, D. C., November 19, 1927.

### TO THE OFFICERS AND MEMBERS OF ORGANIZED LABOR, GREETING:

For seven long, weary months thousands of bituminous coal miners have been either locked out or on strike in central and western Pennsylvania, Ohio, northern West Virginia and elsewhere.

The plight of these striking miners and their families presents a most tragic and pitiable picture. Suffering, sacrifice and starvation have been endured and are being faced by these heroic miners and their families. In the state of Pennsylvania these miners, members of the United Mine Workers of America, are the victims of brutal and inhuman treatment accorded them by coal and iron police, the state constabulary and deputy sheriffs.

Thousands have been evicted from their homes and are living in barracks built for them by the United Mine Workers of America. Thousands more are facing eviction.

With the approach of winter their hardships will be almost unbearable and they must have help in order to endure them.

In these desperate straits they look to us, their brothers and sisters in the trade-union movement, for sustenance and support. The long continued struggle, during the summer and fall, has exhausted their resources. Without funds, clothing, food or shelter they battle on with a grim determination and with an unconquerable spirit. The intensity and duration of the struggle constitute a test of the courage and purpose of the miners. Each day makes new demands upon their fortitude and each hour they are called upon to make new sacrifices.

The suffering of the wives and the children who are poorly clothed, ill-fed and undernourished should reach the great heart of the American Labor Movement in such a way as to bring an immediate response to their pathetic appeal for help.

This situation is so serious that it calls for immediate action. The Los Angeles convention of the American Federation of Labor, in response to the appeal for help made by the officers of the United Mine Workers of America, unanimously directed that a conference of national and international officers, representatives of the State federation, city and central bodies of Pennsylvania, and the Executive Council of the American Federation of Labor be held at Pittsburgh, Pa., on November 14, for the purpose of devising ways and means by which the needed assistance could be given. This conference was held and it recommended that this appeal be sent to all national and international officers, to city and central bodies, to state federations of labor and to the membership of organized labor and their friends for MONEY, CLOTHING, FOOD, SHOES and BLANKETS to help the many thousands of striking miners and their families in the bituminous coal fields of central and western Pennsylvania, Ohio, West Virginia and elsewhere.

There are 150,000 miners on strike. There are 600,000 women and children dependent upon them. Seven hundred and fifty thousand people must be clothed, fed and cared for by the United Mine Workers of America. WILL YOU HELP THEM IN THE DISCHARGE OF THIS STUPENDOUS OBLIGATION?

The American Federation of Labor, through the Executive Council, appeals to the membership of our great organized labor movement and to their friends asking for money, food, clothing, shoes and blankets. The voice of the sturdy miner whose head is bowed with grief, as he daily witnesses the suffering of his wife and offspring, is in this appeal. The voice of the wife and mother begs of you to help her feed her young. The cries of the little children, huddled in barracks and temporary shacks, resound in this appeal. Think of this and let these cries which must rise with ever-increasing volume reach your heart and touch your deepest emotions.

**GIVE MONEY. GIVE CLOTHING. GIVE FOOD.** Give anything you have that will help the miners in this great struggle.

We urge that national and international unions contribute generously; that local unions do likewise and appoint committees to gather funds and supplies. Let state federations of labor and all central bodies put forth special efforts, through the appointment of committees to collect funds, food, shoes and clothing. We firmly expect every organization to render very great service in response to this appeal. Enlist the women and women's organizations in the performance of this humane duty.

Send all clothing, food, shoes and supplies to William Hargest, 408 Columbia Bank Building, Pittsburgh, Pa. Brother Hargest, in conjunction with the officers of the United Mine Workers of America, will see to it that it is all distributed throughout the bituminous strike fields of Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Virginia.

Send all money to Frank Morrison, Secretary of the American Federation of Labor, A. F. of L. Building, Washington, D. C. Secretary Morrison will promptly receipt for it and send it to the duly constituted officers of the United Mine Workers of America.

We are face to face with a supreme test of solidarity, brotherhood and fraternity of the organized labor movement. Tragedy, misery and woe stalk abroad in bituminous strike fields. The victims of it all are our brothers, their wives and their children. In the name of humanity and in the cause of organized labor we appeal to you to give in full measure and to keep giving over and over until the need for help is ended.

WM. GREEN,  
President.  
FRANK MORRISON,  
Secretary.



# King Chaos Reigns Supreme in Coal Industry

**A** COMPANY of trained, experienced economists grouped into a corporate body for the purpose of studying at first hand, pressing, contemporary problems—that is what the Institute of Economics, Washington, D. C., is. And a late study is peculiarly timely, "The Case of Bituminous Coal," by Walter A. Hamilton and Helen R. Wright. This book throws a searching light on the most chaotic, most medieval, most precarious industry in America. If we are to trust the findings of these two disinterested investigators, we must come to the conclusion that a period of dark and bitter experiences awaits just ahead for the 750,000 workers engaged in the mining of soft coal. Chaos rules the present, and added chaos if such a thing is possible waits upon the impending reorganization of this basic industry. Neither can we escape the conclusion that soft coal mining, vital to the life of all industries of this industrial nation, can much longer sidestep necessary readjustments. Bituminous coal is "in" for a day of reckoning, there can be little doubt. The present tragic situation in the coal fields of Pennsylvania and West Virginia—where coal operators employ courts, private armies, thugs and spies to whip union miners and their families out of their medieval towns—is only a symptom of the deep-seated disease which affects the whole soft coal industry.

## II

As one reads this story of coal, one learns that there are two villains in the piece: first, a false and antiquated economic philosophy; second, a new technology of mining based on the introduction of machines, left wholly in the ownership and control of profit-seeking operators.

Let us look at villain No. 1. This twisted, old-fashioned economic philosophy is that of free competition. It comes down out of the past, pawed over by professors and mouthed by industrial leaders bent on preserving things as they are, i. e.: their own advantage. The gist of this view inheres in the dictum "Let the industry alone." It moves in the child-like faith that economic laws will (1) eliminate the inefficient company; (2) fix fair prices to the consumer; (3) give the industry financial stability; (4) pay living wages and grant good working conditions to the miner; (5) adjust production to consumptive needs; and (6) return fair profit to the operator. What really happens, however, is the grim contrary to these expectations.

First, (1) "there are over seven thousand business enterprises;" "a mine once opened is too costly to close down;"

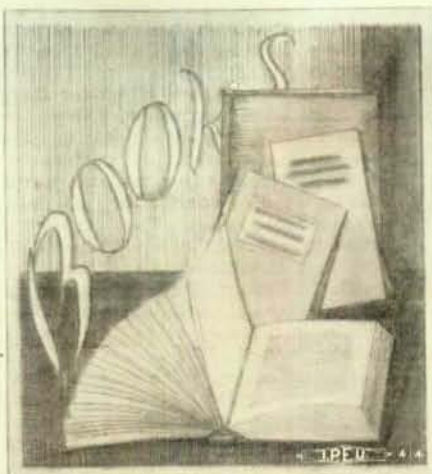
(2) "The outstanding fact about coal prices is their infinite variety;" "there are different prices to different consumers for coal from the same mine;" "from 1900 to 1915 coal prices increased more slowly than prices in general. From 1915 on, however, the price rose rapidly and reached the high point of \$3.75 in 1920. Since 1920, to be sure, the general trend has been downward; but neither in the depression of 1921 nor in the years that followed did the price get back to its pre-war level, measured in terms of dollars or of purchasing power." "Neither the supply of coal nor the price it commands is determined by the necessary costs of production."

(3) Bankruptcy is frequent. "In Illinois, for example, in 1914 and 1915, 24 coal companies that had produced a fifth of the state's tonnage, were bankrupt." "The

plague of bankruptcy which has descended on the industry from time to time has made a farce of the security promised the investor in mining enterprises."

(4) "The workers have even more reason to be dissatisfied with the results of the competitive regime in the coal industry."

"Mining is today among the most hazardous of occupations in the country. Very nearly 2,000 miners are killed annually in the course of their employment, and it is



estimated that the total number of non-fatal injuries runs between 50,000 and 150,000 per year. The high death rate is not due entirely to the natural hazards of the trade which man is powerless to prevent. The Bureau of Mines estimates very conservatively that at least half of the annual deaths could be prevented if proper precautions were taken. Foreign experience bears out this conclusion, for the fatality rate in the American coal industry is higher than that of European countries.

## MINERS' WOMEN

*A birth, a death beneath the sky  
Between the granite mountain walls,  
A respite when no children cry,  
And then the blow awaited falls.  
Out in the heedless sunshine play  
The babes upon the squalid street,  
But one that on your bosom lay  
Will walk no more on tottering feet.  
Before you wonderingly come  
To feel how deep his laughter hurts,  
A rope snaps on the winding-drum—  
He tugs no longer at your skirts.  
And with your heart and limbs like lead,  
Before the trembling old wives wail,  
You'll leave the barely-covered dead  
To pack the living's dinner-pail.  
Day after day the light will shine  
Back from the polished copper pans,  
But darkness and the dreaded mine  
Have dimmed the light that was  
your man's.  
The little lad at school today  
The mine will gather like his sire,  
And you will watch in your dumb way  
His wet clothes drying by the fire.  
Every man-child born a slave  
Of darkness and the eternal Pit,  
And every girl, until her grave,  
The mother of a slave of it!*

—GEORGE SLOCOMBE.

The average rate here of 4.08 per 1,000 full time workers is more than three times the rate of 1.13 which is Great Britain's average for the same period."

"The industry's failure to provide regular employment is all too clear. Even though 'firing' is an art little understood, and reduction of the working force in dull seasons is contrary to custom, few miners have an opportunity to work 300 days in the year. When the mine operates, the worker is fairly sure of his job. But few mines work regularly throughout the year. Some close down entirely for a period of weeks or months when no business is to be had. Others work two or three days a week as long as any orders are forthcoming. In the ten years from 1910 to 1921, the working time of the mines averaged only 214 days a year. While there are always some men who work more days than the average, there are also many who work less. Moreover every year is not so good as the average; in a bad year, such as 1921, less than a tenth of the workers had an opportunity to work 215 days.

"A recent analysis of the best of available data indicates that the mine workers in a fairly good year earn more than the lowest paid wage earners in other industries, such as laborers, helpers, and apprentices in the railroad shops. But they earn less than the highly paid, such as the train service employees, engineers, conductors, and firemen, and about the same as the blacksmiths, moulders, and machinists in the shops, or the piece workers in the Chicago clothing market. In other words by ignoring the other things which may or may not be equal, a fair case could be made that earnings in the coal industry in a good year were comparable with earnings in other industries."

"Milk from 'the dirty, one-cow dairy' is all that is to be had in many mining towns. Clean water is often as hard to get as clean milk. Even in towns with a central water supply the water is often of doubtful purity. In many villages, however, the water comes from wells or springs located too close to sources of contamination for safety. Sewerage systems are few in the mining villages. In the words of the Coal Commission, 'There can be no doubt of the general backwardness of the mining communities in the disposal of human excreta.'"

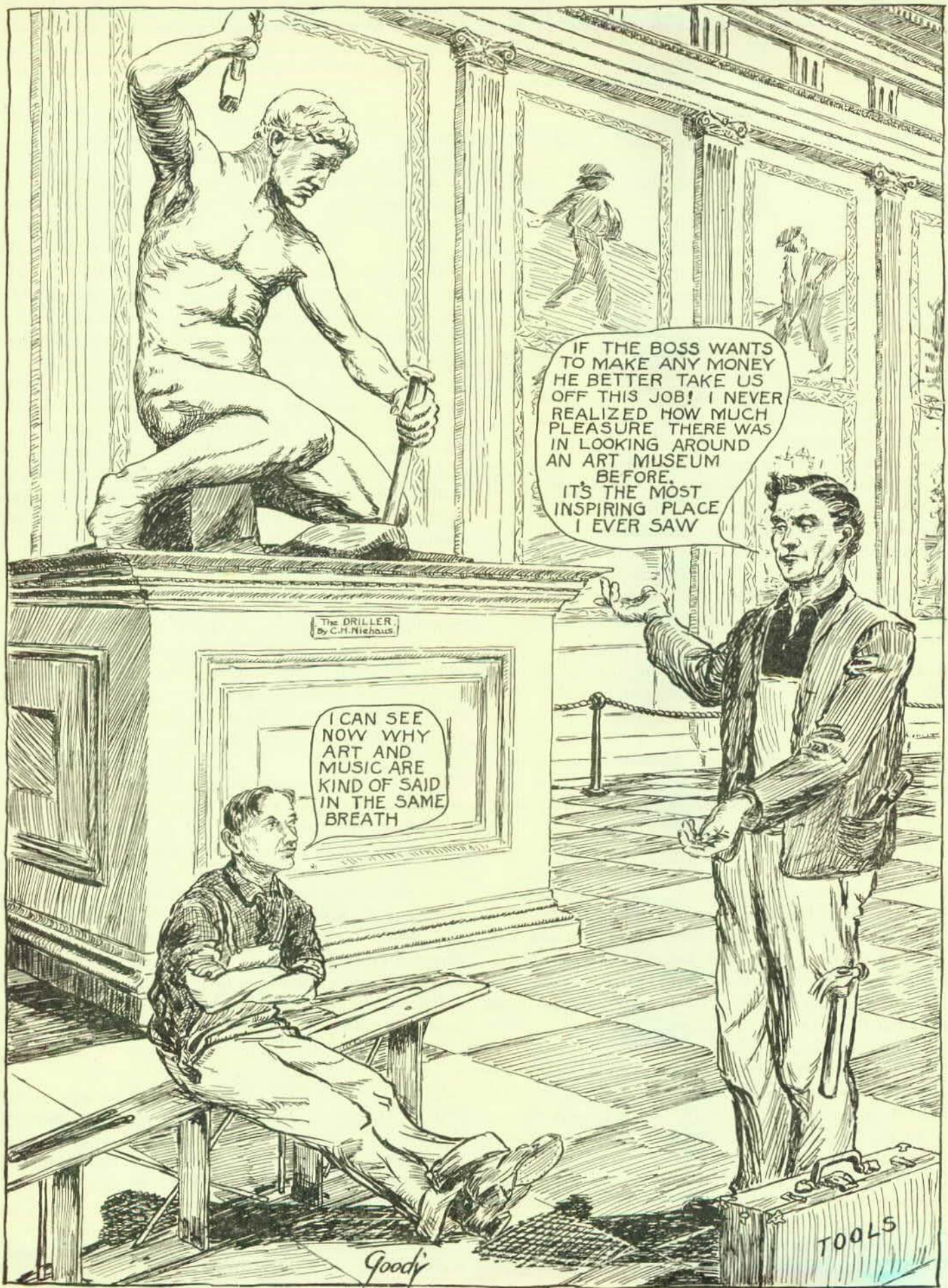
"Many of the houses in which the miners must live are unspeakably bad. The prevailing type in the majority of communities is the house built of wood, finished outside with weather board nailed directly to the frame, roof of composition paper, post foundation, no cellar. Not only are the houses poorly built, but they are often in disrepair. It is impossible to exaggerate the conditions in the worst communities and indeed it is impossible to describe them. For 'words cannot portray the atmosphere of abandoned dejection or reproduce the smells. Old, unpainted board and batten houses—batten, going or gone and boards fast following, roofs broken, porches staggering, steps sagging, a riot of rubbish and medley of odors.' These are descriptive of the worst communities. They are not general throughout the coal fields, but they are numerous enough to blacken the industry.

"Even in the better communities there is little variety in the houses and it is almost impossible to get a house with adequate accommodation for a family of five. Modern sanitary conveniences are usually lacking. Houses with baths are almost unknown. Houses with inside flush toilets are only slightly more common, and even houses with running water inside are less common than

(Continued on page 659)



CRAFT LORE





# JOURNAL OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS

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Devoted  
to the  
Cause



of  
Organized  
Labor

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## Songs and Battle

It seems appropriate to pause once a year—in our December number—and consider aspects of the movement which are not immediately related to the labor struggle. Art, literature, songs—to some—may seem remote to the grim and monstrous grapple with fate and future, to grubbing for daily rations, and to the never-ending contest to preserve the life of the Union. But for you who feel this way about it, we suggest that you turn to page 630 and read the poem entitled "Miners' Women" by George Slocombe. If anything pictures the harsh drama of daily existence in the mine fields more vividly than this, we have yet to see it. If anything can sear into the brain of the indifferent the human story behind the coal struggle, this should do it.

## Reaching Up

Not long ago a scholar indicted American labor for its indifference to art and the more enduring values of life. We denied the allegation then and we deny it today. We call the roll of American artists who have recently gone to workers for inspiration and subject matter:

Waldemar Rannus, union stonecutter, whose work is extolled in this number.

Max Kalish, Cleveland sculptor, whose work was reviewed in our December number last year. His "Blacksmith" appears in our frontispiece this month and his "Miner" on page 628.

Alonzo Victor Lewis, Seattle sculptor, whose "Man With a Hoe" was unveiled before our convention at Seattle in 1925.

Thornton Oakley, artist and poet, who has done several original sketches for the American Federationist.

Gerrit A. Beneker, painter. Mr. Beneker's oils are now on exhibit at Brookwood Labor College.

Mr. Beneker has written this Journal:

"\* \* \* An artist in any line of work is but a highly skilled craftsman, and yet he must look upon his work not as an end in itself, as so many do, but should learn to perceive through his work and realize the relative value of his work to the work of the world.

"Go into any of our great art museums and you will not find any paintings of American labor. These museums are controlled by old 'capital' left in trust and directed by old minds of an age that is dying. Not until the workers unite to build their own art museums may one expect anything dif-

ferent. How fine it would be if every member of the A. F. of L. would give ten cents a year to purchase pictures and sculpture of labor and present such works of art to the National Gallery in Washington. They spend more than \$10 a year on these damnable movies which pull man down instead of lifting him up. \* \* \*

Besides these, poets and novelists are daily voicing the aspirations of labor.

## Wedding Feasts and Strike Famines

Sarah Mellon was married in Pittsburgh in middle November amid scenes of unusual splendor. Her father, Richard Mellon, had erected a nuptial pavilion on the lawn of his estate, costing \$100,000; the pavilion rivaled a palace in magnificence. Though mist and dark and the terrors of a pre-winter storm beat outside, the one thousand guests looked upon a scene bathed in artificial moonlight, and danced the thought of storm and world away.

Not fifty miles distant from this revelry, 300,000 miners, miner wives and miner children huddled themselves in improvised huts, fighting, as best they might, the damp, the gale, the cold and the dark. They had supped on the scantiest of rations provided by the union, and the youngest of them, no doubt, looked wistfully at the company-owned houses, once their homes, from which they had been evicted a few days before.

There is little reason to believe, if she ever gave miners a thought, Sarah Mellon could have known how she was outraging man's sense of justice, when she determined to be married in such staggering splendor, amidst such overwhelming scenes of mine devastation and pathos. No doubt, her father, Dick Mellon of Pittsburgh, and her more famous uncle, Andrew Mellon, of Washington, are alike exonerated from trespassing upon man's moral sense, when they decreed that the nuptial pavilion be erected, and the miners' petitions ignored.

Sarah Mellon is a sweet girl, and Dick and Andy Mellon, very rich and very great men. They could not err. Weren't the Bourbons great and amiable, and should not they, too, be exonerated from all blame, for the catastrophe that came to France in 1793?

But blameless as they doubtless are for this grievous breach of conduct, the Mellons, Dick and Andy, rich and famous, are very clearly responsible for part of the destitution of the miners in Pennsylvania.

Dick Mellon is president of the Pittsburgh Coal Company, and Andy Mellon, when he was not working for the government, was a heavy stockholder in the Pittsburgh Coal Company. It was the Pittsburgh Coal Company that abrogated an agreement with the United Mine Workers of America in August, 1925—a betrayal that precipitated the present coal strike. When the Mellons allowed this corporation to break the Jacksonville agreement, they also allowed the corporation to cut wages 33 1/3 per cent, according to Philip Murray, vice president of the United Mine Workers. The agreement was broken, and as a result destitution, hunger, grief, even death, walk in the Pittsburgh Coal Company's mine fields.

Who are the miners anyway? Are 300,000 of them worth one little finger of Sarah Mellon's hand?



**A Warning** Arthur Brisbane, who operates a "Today" column in the Hearst papers, is the son of a Socialist. Brisbane himself is one of the biggest owners of real estate on Manhattan Island, and is reported to be worth \$75,000,000. A certain liberalism attaches to all that Brisbane writes, but it is a phoney liberalism. Yet because of this thin coating of liberal whitewash which he smears over his opinions, he has contrived to get a following even in labor's ranks. In reality, Brisbane is a reactionary, and a vigorous one at that. He does not believe in co-operation, collective action, or unionism. He believes in individualism; he believes if a man works hard, and is good, he'll likely become a millionaire like Brisbane. He is pro war, pro big business, pro Hearst, pro company unionism.

Lately Brisbane has gone backward largely because his boss, William Randolph Hearst, has gone backward. The Hearst papers have lost even that semblance of liberalism with which they were wont to beguile a credulous public. Just now Hearst is interested in oil, American imperialism in Nicaragua, and an expose of Mexico's alleged hostility to the United States. Hearst has made Judson C. Welliver editor of his Washington Times. Welliver was formerly a confidential writer for President Harding. He went from the White House to head a publicity bureau for the oil interests. Since Welliver came back to Washington as editor, Hearst papers are backing strongly Standard Oil's project for government regulation of the oil industry, which some persons aver—quite unkindly—is an attempt by Rockefeller to knock out independent competition. Welliver and Hearst are publishing a series of documents reported stolen from Mexican archives, which tell nothing but what everybody already knows, that Mexico does not believe that U. S. imperialism is the most wholesome influence in South America. Respectable conservative papers have completely ignored the Hearst expose. Dr. Ernst Gruening, a liberal writer, has branded one "document" involving his name as an "absolute and outrageous lie," and promises to sue.

We believe that it is to the interest of union workers to know these facts.

**Socialized Business** Dean Wallace B. Donham, Graduate School of Business Administration, Harvard University, has issued a warning to business men to put their house in order.

"It is important that our long-time judgment of conditions," he declares, "should not be too much affected by the present apparent decline in the forces of radicalism. The shocking conditions resulting from the revolution in Russia, the upset conditions in Europe generally, a certain element of emotional fatigue following the war, have combined with good times here, to obscure, I believe temporarily, fundamental conditions of real seriousness. These various forces, together with the conservative influence of wide-spread ownership of property through the distribution of securities to large numbers of people, and perhaps most important of all, the ethical and religious revolt of the fundamentalists against the sheer, cold materialism which to them means science, will all work for greater or less periods of time to hold in abeyance the forces of discontent. But as time goes on, all these elements may and

nearly all must become less and less effective. The period of time thus offered should be used by thinking men interested in the orderly evolution of civilization in the effort to reconstruct a working philosophy which has an idealistic basis far away from what Stevenson called "the truly quaint materialism of our view of life;" and this time should particularly be used by the business group and those interested in business education in working toward methods of doing business which are sound socially, as steps in the progress of civilization. Such a basis for business must be sought through the constant discovery of better and better ways in which men may live together.

**Mechanization and Lives** Again we counsel—and we warn you that it will not be the last time—"Keep your eye on the machine. As things

are, machine production is the ally of the anti-union employers, and the foe of union organization." Look at what is happening in the soft coal industry. Walton Hamilton in his "The Case of Bituminous Coal," reviewed in this issue, says: "The mechanization of the coal industry must reduce the amount of labor needed to produce a given tonnage of coal. How many workers the industry will use when the transition is over cannot be told, but rough calculations indicate that coal in excess of current demands could be mined by 150,000 to 250,000 workers."

When one remembers that there were approximately 750,000 workers engaged in soft coal mining before the coming of the machine, one can get some idea of the havoc wrought by mechanization.

Where will the excluded workers go? Mr. Hamilton confesses that he does not know, and we subscribe to a like ignorance. We know that we do not know, yet we also know that we care. We doubt if elder statesmen and moneyfied employers care.

The injustice in the present industrial order lies in forcing the worker to share the biggest cost of mechanization.

**Anti-Injunction Bills** Every electrical worker and every union man can do something practical in fighting the injunction evil. It has now been

decided by the American Federation of Labor to introduce an anti-injunction measure into the present Congress. That measure has been tentatively drawn. It says, "Courts sitting in equity shall have jurisdiction to protect property when there is no remedy at law; and for the purpose of determining this jurisdiction nothing shall be held to be property unless it is tangible and transferable; and all laws and parts of laws inconsistent with this act are hereby repealed." Short and pointed. And crucial. It will raise a tremendous battle. Every worker should try to present directly to congressmen, at first hand, by letter or by telegraph, the need for the passage of this measure.

We are informed by Victor Schoenberg, engineer of WCFL, Chicago, that that station stands ready to lend advice and assistance to any local labor group on the North American continent, desirous of setting up broadcast equipment.





# WOMAN'S WORK



## At Christmas, Remember Child Slaves of Machine

By A WORKER'S WIFE

**N**ATIONAL CHILD LABOR DAY will be celebrated on the last week-end in January—January 28 in synagogues, January 29 in the churches, and January 30 in the schools and clubs, where speakers will try to make the public understand that not yet have child workers been given a square deal—not yet have most of our states passed the protective legislation so badly needed.

But it seems to me, that at Christmas time, with the rich possession of our own children around our own hearthsides is the time for us to consider the plight of these other, less fortunate children.

The National Manufacturers' association has just come out with what they apparently consider an ideal program of child labor standards, for "further protection of employed children 14 and 15 years of age." This association, long the most bitter foe of all who strove to improve the conditions of child workers has now put forth a program, outwardly much in harmony with that of the National Child Labor committee. Outwardly, yes, but there are loopholes all through it—seemingly careless but actually significant. If actually put through in the sense that the association may intend, as interpreted in the light of the very important loopholes, we might have children of 14 and 15, and older, of course, taken from the schools after completing only the sixth grade, on the authority not of the school officials but a state authority (who could be reached by political influence, no doubt), on the physical examination of a state-designated doctor, and put to work in manufacturing, mining (a dangerous occupation, practically taboo for children in all states), transportation or commercial occupation for a 48-hour week which might be divided into any number of hours per day or days per week desired by the employer. According to their standard children should be permitted to work any hours of the day between 7 a. m. and 9 p. m. Is this, then, a progressive, enlightened standard? Would you like your child to work under such conditions?

### New Policy Instituted

Apparently the National Child Labor committee, now under the leadership of Wiley H. Swift who succeeded Owen Lovejoy as general secretary, is quite willing to forget their former differences with the Manufacturers' association and welcome them into the fold, for the cause of child labor. In the November issue of "The American Child," Mr. Swift writes:

"We know that manufacturers can help. Child labor is no longer a question of fighting grasping employers who exploit little children in mines, factories and mills, Child labor today is primarily concerned with the conditions under which older children go to work and the safeguards which surround them. This new phase of child labor brings up new questions—it opens up a whole vista of problems of which no one group can be the whole spokesman, but for which child labor organi-

zations, employers, educators, medical men and psychologists must pool their experience, their knowledge and their opinions. It is not without significance that the employers of Wisconsin and New York took an active interest in passing laws providing extra compensation for minors injured while illegally employed. Nor is it without significance that when the continuation school in Wisconsin was threatened the employers were appealed to—and not in vain—for assistance in maintaining it. It is through the co-operation of manufacturers that Pennsylvania has practically eliminated child labor in tenement home work. The Georgia child labor law of 1925, inadequate to be true, but far more than Georgia previously had, was largely the work of the manufacturing interests of the state."

Trade unionists apparently do not have Mr. Swift's confidence in employers. The Teachers' Union of the city of New York, in their monthly publication, *The Union Teacher*, brings forth the serious charge that "Mr. Swift is either unfit for his office or has more sympathy for the manufacturers than for the children." This in view of their own analysis of the manufacturers' program.

### Below Minimum Standards

"In order to justify his praise," says the Teachers' Union, "of a program that is essentially reactionary and a menace to advanced child labor legislation now on the statute books of the more advanced states, Mr. Swift is forced to use the most backward states in the union as a basis for comparison; states whose labor legislation is a blot upon the humanitarianism and fair name of America. How utterly unjustified is Mr. Swift's appraisal can be realized only when our readers learn that the laws of half a dozen states are already far in advance of the program proposed by the National Association of Manufacturers, and that this program falls below even the minimum standards the National Child Labor committee has laid down as essential to do justice to the children."

"In view of these facts," the editorial concludes, "we are led to believe that the National Association of Manufacturers has made serious inroads on the morale of the Child Labor committee. This is indeed a menacing situation. We seriously urge upon the National Child Labor committee the repudiation of the release of its acting general secretary, which has not only discouraged but outraged the friends of the children in our state. If the National Association of Manufacturers had Mr. Swift on their payroll he could hardly have rendered them more efficient service. We call upon the friends of the children to rally to their support and oppose the enemy within the fold."

With constantly increasing production in industry at an ever-decreasing use of man power, with unemployment growing and unions urging the five-day week as a temporary adjustment presaging a still shorter work week and work day, what need is there

for the work of fourteen-year-old children anyway?

An examination of the situation shows that child labor is attended with a starvation wage scale that puts mothers, fathers and children to work in the same mill, all toiling in order to provide the family with the minimum necessities of living. It is this sort of a situation that prevailed in the textile industry of Passaic, N. J., according to W. Jett Lauck, who represented the strikers before the Senate committee on education and labor. While the tariff-protected industries were able to make huge profits, the workers in the mills were unspeakably exploited, Mr. Lauck charged.

"\* \* \* wages of heads of families are so pitifully inadequate that mothers have to work at night to supplement the insufficient earnings of their husbands; that children have to go to the mills to add to the combined but inadequate family income worked for by both fathers and mothers; that the mothers are forced to neglect their babies, whose rate of mortality is appallingly high, and that all classes of textile workers are denied the fundamental rights of organizing, bargaining collectively, and resisting the injustices and brutalities of an industrial autocracy created by the mill owners, while at the same time consumers are required to pay increased prices for woolen and worsted fabrics and the mill owners are reaping excessive and indefensible profits. \* \* \*"

### Exploitation Goes Forward

It is this sort of industrialism that exploits child labor—it is these mills and others like them who furnish power and money to the National Manufacturers' association. In New Jersey a child does not even have to complete the sixth grade before he can quit school to go into the mills.

Of course the only fair test of the sincerity of the manufacturers will be their active support of child labor legislation. Legislatures will convene in nine states this winter—will employers lobby for work permit systems in Mississippi and South Carolina; examinations for physical fitness in Mississippi, South Carolina, South Dakota; at least a sixth grade educational requirement in Kentucky, Louisiana, Mississippi, New Jersey, South Carolina and Virginia; a continuation school law in Louisiana, Mississippi, South Carolina, South Dakota, and Virginia; a 48-hour week in South Carolina and South Dakota and the extension of the Mississippi law to all occupations; night work restriction in Mississippi and South Carolina to all occupations; prohibition of work before 7 a. m. in Louisiana, Massachusetts, Mississippi, South Carolina and South Dakota?

If the position of the manufacturers, and possibly that of the acting general secretary of the Child Labor Committee may be thought of as equivocal or misleading, that of organized labor certainly may not, for

(Continued on page 666)



## FASHIONS OF THE HOUR

FOR  
HOLIDAY  
TIME



For holiday diversions, is this attractive "tea gown" of crepe in walnut shade, trimmed with satin insets and fagotting.



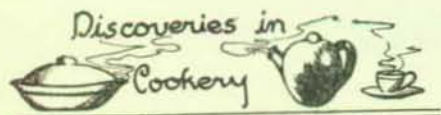
A new fur coat such as this will make any woman's Christmas supremely happy. This year's furs are cut and tailored to an appealing slimmness of outline and fit as gracefully as the most supple cloth. The broadtail model pictured here is adorned with a flattering collar of soft fox fur.



The blouse really is here—smartly established in this lovely semi-formal gown of the new, transparent, velvet check chiffon—the color motif in shades of blue. The deep neck line and side drape are flattering.



Photos by Herbert



By SALLY LUNN

Dear Sally Lunn:

I want you to know how much I enjoy your department in the Journal—and my husband never fails to voice his appreciation of my results from your varied and interesting menus and recipes.

I lost the recipe for nut cup cakes which was in the April or May issue and hope you will be able to send it to me as the boys enjoyed them so much and I mislaid the Journal. Thanking you and hoping I am not putting you to much trouble in consequence.

Sincerely,

Mrs. G. C. B.,  
Local No. 501.

Naturally, I appreciated your kind letter, Mrs. B., and you will have received your

recipe by now—but I like so much to have letters from my readers that I am publishing yours in hopes it will encourage others to feel free to write me, for I am "at your service" whenever I can be of help.

#### Holiday Desserts

Here is a recipe for mince meat, which, though it seems complicated, will make quite a large quantity and may be sealed in fruit jars to provide the family with many excellent pies—and is there any kind of pie half so good as home made mince pie?

#### Mince Meat

To two cupfuls finely chopped, cooked, lean beef, add three cupfuls chopped, sour apples, two cupfuls seedless raisins, two cupfuls currants, one cupful finely sliced citron, one cupful chopped dried peaches, one cupful finely chopped suet, two cupfuls brown sugar, one cupful sweet cider, one tablespoonful each ground cloves, nutmeg and cinnamon, two teaspoonfuls salt and one cupful meat stock (or bouillon cube dissolved in one cupful hot water.) Many of the ingredients may be

chopped in the meat grinder and citron, I have discovered, may be purchased already sliced. Mix well and simmer one hour. Seal at once in hot, sterilized jars.

#### Christmas Fruit Cake

Here is a fruit cake recipe I have found very good and not too expensive to make—it uses only five eggs and will make two large cakes. The necessary ingredients are:

1 pound raisins, ¼ pound sliced citron, ½ pound butter or crisco, 1 pound currants, 4 cups flour, 1 cup sugar, ½ cup cider, ½ cup tart jelly, ½ cup sour cream, ½ teaspoon soda, ½ teaspoon salt, 1 cup dark molasses, 5 eggs, 1 tablespoon cinnamon, and ½ teaspoon nutmeg.

Other fruit which may be added to enrich the cake if you desire will include: ¼ pound candied lemon or orange peel, ¼ pound chopped candied cherries, also one cup of chopped almond or walnut meats. Roasted almonds give a particularly nice flavor.

Cream butter and sugar, separate eggs, add yolks to butter and sugar, then add liquids—the cider, jelly, molasses and sour

(Continued on page 670)



# Discovery and Significance of the Electron

By PROFESSOR C. M. JANSKY, Electrical Engineer, University of Wisconsin

*"All preconceived notions he sets at defiance  
By means of some neat and ingenious  
appliance,*

*By which he discovers a new law of science  
Which no one had ever suspected before.*

*All the chemists went off into fits;  
Some of them thought they were losing their  
wits,*

*When quite without warning*

*(Their theories scorning)*

*The atom one morning*

*He broke into bits."*

—A. A. R.

ON the detour into chemistry the basic principles of the science which is concerned with the inner structure of matter were briefly surveyed. From all the evidence available, the only plausible conclusion seemed to be that matter in all its complexity is composed of different groupings of one or more indivisible particle or particles, and that about ninety different particles existed. The indivisibility of these particles called atoms was the basic principle of chemistry and on this basis a large, beautiful and useful structure was erected. In fact, almost the whole science of chemistry since the time of Sir Robert Boyle is the result, or shall we say product, of the theory of atomic and molecular structure of matter. No principle of science seemed more stable, better substantiated and less mutable.

In spite of its apparent immutability and effectiveness in prophecy, man's mind persisted in seeking for homogeneity in heterogeneity, for unity in diversity and for cosmos in the apparent chaos of the material universe.

## Subdues Disorder to Harmony

Phenomena upon phenomena beat upon man's sense organs, light, heat, electricity, magnetism, chemical affinity, all apparently unrelated and dissimilar manifestations were enticing and alluring man's imagination. Gradually these phenomena were brought into seeming harmony. Light, which even Newton considered to be composed of particles emitted by the incandescent body was, by the co-ordinating power of the human mind, shown to be of the same nature as the electromagnetic waves whose existence was prophesied by Faraday and Maxwell and whose appearance was demonstrated by Hertz (1857-94).

Hertz gave ocular demonstration to a phenomenon of whose existence, and perhaps it is not inaccurate to say immanence, only those were conscious who could sing with the Psalmist:

*"The heavens declare the glory of God,  
And the firmament showeth His handiwork."*

To such the manifestations had a beauty and symmetry unseen by the casual observer. The laws of the heavens and the laws of the firmament, in their consciousness, were one. No one before the time of Hertz imagined that the condenser or Leyden jar of Pieter van Mussachenbrook, whose discharge through a row of Carthusian monks made them imitate the antics of the frog's legs of Volta, would if discharged through a loop of wire produce another discharge in a similar condenser and loop some distance away. Such, nevertheless, was the fact and the prophecy of Maxwell was fulfilled. The oscillations or to and fro motion of electricity in passing from one coating of a Leyden jar to the other coating and back again transferred through space energy to a like condenser and loop where it became manifest as a spark

across a small air gap. If the remote condenser and loop were not identical with the first no spark appeared, clearly indicating that a wave of something passed from one condenser to the other and that the second condenser would respond only if it were in synchronism with the first, or as the radio "fan" says, "if it were tuned to the first." Electric oscillations were thus shown to produce waves in the ether and as these waves moved with the speed of light, what more natural than to postulate the identity of the two phenomena. That the two phenomena in space may be identical was indisputable, but electromagnetic waves are produced by an oscillating electric charge and light waves are produced by an incandescent body which consists of atoms and molecules. On applying heat to a body the motion of the molecules is constantly accelerated until at certain temperatures this motion is so rapid that light waves are emitted. These waves, said the critics, are due to molecular motions of matter; your electromagnetic waves are produced by electricity. If light is electromagnetic, electricity must be molecular and material. Not quite so fast, said the disciples of Faraday and Maxwell. Evidence is accumulating which shows that the chemist's atom is not the immutable, indivisible and indestructible entity supposed.

It is a characteristic of the mind to explain less familiar phenomena in terms of familiar phenomena and to assume that such an explanation gives a real understanding of the new manifestation. For ages, therefore, attempts were made to explain electricity in terms of matter. Such a procedure is entirely proper when the basis of comparison and explanation is thoroughly known, but when the familiar manifestation is merely an appearance whose structure is known no better than the new, then an attempt to explain the new in terms of the old is mere stultification. The bases of one's knowledge and beliefs are just as legitimate subjects of investigation and interpretation as any new phenomena.

## One Discovery Leads to Another

What was some of this new evidence which ultimately resulted in breaking the atoms into bits? A suggestion as to one phase of it has already been given in the statement of Faraday's laws of electrolysis. Another unexplained suggestion was found in the changing electrical conductivity of air and other gases. Clean, dry air at atmospheric pressure was known to be a very poor conductor. In fact, dry air was considered a most excellent insulator, and yet when the air surrounding a charged body was heated or was subjected to the influence of sunlight, the air became a fairly good conductor and the charge was dissipated. Air in such a conducting state was said to be ionized which to most people meant no more than the statement that air was a conductor. For a long time it has been known that the reception of radio signals was better at night than in the day time, and only recently it has been discovered that the intensity of a signal from a broadcasting station fluctuates with the sunlight shining on the radiating antenna. Again here are new problems inviting investigation and solution.

The change in the conductivity of gases when subjected to heat and light was most important and significant, but it was the change in the conductivity of these gases at different pressures that ultimately led to the atom's undoing. As early as 1705 Hawkshee

observed that an electric discharge produced light in a highly evacuated vessel. The discharge made the low pressure gas luminous although it had no effect on air at ordinary pressures. The discharge of electricity through gases at low pressure gave rise to many new and brilliant phenomena. Associated with the tricks of the magician on the stage were the spectacular discharges of electricity through Geissler's tubes. The showman, as often happens, received the plaudits of the spectator, but it was the unseen and often unheard of investigator, working in a poorly equipped laboratory who made the showman's demonstration possible. The investigator not only made the demonstration possible but he studied its inner meaning and relation to other phenomena.

So we find as early as 1859 Plücker studying the discharge of electricity through attenuated gases. The essential features of his experiments were an evacuated glass bulb, resembling a large incandescent lamp. The tube or bulb was about two feet long, and smaller at one end than at the other. Two electrodes were sealed into the bulb, one in the small end and the other in the middle of one side. An induction coil was connected to the two electrodes, the positive terminal being connected to the electrode in the middle of the tube. The electric discharge entered at this electrode and left by the one at the small end.

## A New Ray Serene

When the air was exhausted from the tube and an electric discharge was passed between the two electrodes a new and unexplained phenomenon was observed. A stream of particles was shot from the cathode—the electrode at the small end of the tube—across the full length of the tube. A greenish glow was seen to rise from the glass where these rays or particles impinged. Because these rays or particles issued from the electrode by which the electric current was supposed to leave the tube they were called cathode rays. Again a new phenomenon is presented for analysis, and co-ordination. What are these cathode rays? Have we here a new kind of matter? Are they electrical, etc., are a few of the questions which confronted the investigators. Furthermore, the practical man would have asked, of what use are they?

Of course many theories concerning their origin and nature were proposed. Some considered the rays to consist of material particles torn off from the cathode; others contended that they were a new and hitherto unknown, kind of vibration in the ether; and some were even so bold as to say they were pure electricity. Each theory had to withstand the crucial test of experiment.

Faraday suggested the atomic or corpuscular nature of electricity, for it is an unescapable deduction from his law of electrolysis; but no suggestion is made as to the magnitude of these small charges. Maxwell had a glimpse of the truth although he hesitated to assert positively such a belief. In his "Treatise on Electricity and Magnetism," published in 1873, he says:

"Of all electrical phenomena, electrolysis appears the most likely to furnish us with a real insight into the true nature of the electrical current, because we find currents of ordinary matter and currents of electricity forming part of the same phenomenon \* \* \* but if we go on and assume that the molecules of the ions within the electrolyte are actually charged with certain definite quan-

(Continued on page 657)



# Harmony of Opinion Should Precede Written Contracts

By ARTHUR SCHADING, Business Representative L. U. No. 1, St. Louis

THE question of by-laws and working rules is perennially before many local unions, and an urgent demand made for laws to govern certain gross violations has vexed every organization, or some few of its members. This is a general condition. We know this from both experience and by many letters that we receive from locals throughout the Brotherhood requesting a set of our working rules, and often it is reported back to us that like all organizations, you find our laws antique.

One main reason for their being antique is due to the fact that most of the by-laws are in resolution form. After the original is printed many new thoughts and conditions arise; so prevalent is this that we doubt very much if half of those laws in resolution form would hold water if a case under them were pushed to the higher officials in the Brotherhood. Therefore, the advisability of every local having a permanent by-laws committee elected, is apparent. This committee should hold regular meetings at stated times of the year and bring in progressive additions and subtractions from the original working rules, and these working rules with the additions should be printed yearly the same as an agreement.

Local No. 1 makes agreements for no longer time than one year and holds them inviolate. It never permits members or contractors to violate any section and when this confidence is placed in any institution it becomes as strong as the "Rock of Gibraltar" and this kind of strength is needed by every local union; its by-laws should require the same iron-clad character. Do not permit political or any other friendship to persuade you to act differently in respect to the local's fundamental laws. A man who will violate one law of the agreement would not hesitate to violate another. It is not a question of law or policy with him; it is a question of which law or policy is the next that he can violate. After while he becomes one of those boys looking for a thrill. One of those perfect crime babies.

## Written Understanding Necessary

Regardless of laws and policies there will be differences of opinion as long as men remain on this earth, so the only logical thing to do is to have some written understanding which is commonly called an agreement, especially with one's employer.

This agreement, part of which we enclose herewith, is nothing more or less than a set of by-laws and working rules between the contractors and the local union and is held inviolate in this part of the country and it would be too far to go back in history to attempt to explain who got this grand "idea" of making written contracts.

This one word, "agreement;" just what does it mean? Let us get the proper legal definition and then talk further: "Agreement: A bargain, compact or contract." But Webster states still further in the unabridged: "1. State of agreeing; harmony of opinion, statement, action, or character; unison; concurrence; concord; conformity."

This is what should be added to the legal phrase. Just a plain cold blooded bargain, compact or contract? No. That is not all that should go with the electrical workers' agreement. There should be added to it from Webster especially, "harmony of opinion, character and unison." These should be the outstanding factors in all agreements. You will notice in the enclosed section of the agreement the new five-day week

**This is second in a series by a local labor captain in which he discusses the practical problems facing every local union.**

clause. Although Local Union No. 1, I. B. E. W., is the pioneer of this move of all trades in this locality, Local No. 1 knows that it is not the first (by years) in the Brotherhood on the five-day week clause, but nevertheless we herewith submit our agreement for your criticism:

"Section 1. A regular working day shall consist of eight (8) hours, reckoned between 8:00 a. m. and 5:00 p. m.

"Section 2. Men must be at their respective places ready to work at 8 o'clock a. m. and remain at work until quitting time. One hour shall be taken for lunch, between 12:00 o'clock noon and 1:00 p. m., except during such times of the year as the other crafts on the job quit at 4:30 p. m., when a half-hour shall be taken.

"Section 3. a. Double time shall be paid for all work done after 5:00 p. m. on regular workdays. Double time shall be paid for all Saturdays, Sundays, New Years, Decoration Day, Fourth of July, Labor Day, Thanksgiving and Christmas, or other days that may be celebrated for them.

"b. The five-day-week shall take effect on September 1, 1927, and continue throughout the life of this agreement."

As explained above, the five-day week plan is another one of those "ideas" that was handed down piece-meal from 16 hours a day and seven days a week to the present standing and rather than a detailed explanation, we submit a front-page article from the St. Louis Star, an evening daily newspaper, which will go further to explain briefly just what that "idea" means in so far as this locality is concerned and what it might mean to the Brotherhood:

"The first trade union in St. Louis to secure for its members the five-day working week, advocated by the American Federation of Labor at its convention in Detroit, last year, as the next objective of organized labor, is Local No. 1, International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, it was revealed today by Arthur Schading, business manager of the union.

"Beginning September 1, 700 members of the union will not work on Saturday and Sunday, or they will have equivalent time off.

"The new agreement between the union and the Electrical Employers' Association was approved at a meeting of the general arbitration board, consisting of representatives of employers and employees, July 19, Schading said. It was submitted by union representatives and was formally ratified by the union on July 22.

"Wages for journeymen electricians remain unchanged at \$1.50 an hour, and the new schedule will mean a reduction in the weekly income of electricians from \$66 to \$60.

"We have discovered that this shorter working week will be of benefit to our members in more ways than one," declared Schading.

"Our union has today 856 members, of which about 156 are maintenance, shop,

crane and radio men who will not be affected by the new schedule. This leaves 700 members who will be affected. Our union records show that about 100 men are out of work. For the 600 men who are working there will be a reduction of 2,400 working hours, and the 100 unemployed will get the benefit of this. In other words there will be an average of three days work a week for each of these unemployed men.

"While it means less weekly wages for the members, it means a more equal distribution of the work."

"The wages of apprentices are raised from 50 to 60 cents an hour for second-year men, 60 to 80 cents for third-year men and 70 cents to \$1 for fourth-year men, effective July 15, 1927. The new agreement will run until July 15, 1928."

## Constructive Hints

### Radio Tubes

When you buy radio tubes buy tubes of known quality made by manufacturers willing to guarantee their product. The market is flooded with bootleg tubes. Most of these tubes are the cat's meows of radio disturbance. Moral: Buy standard brands and have them checked for filament and plate readings in your presence. Poor tubes in a radio set sound like a scratched record on a phonograph—anything but entertaining.

### Conduit Cleaning

On large concrete jobs conduits sometimes get partly filled with wet cement. This causes trouble at "wire pull in" time. With the building practically finished this presents a problem. In a number of cases this problem has been successfully solved as follows: Loosely pack each outlet with cotton waste. To the circuit feed conduit connect a pressure of compressed air. Blow from outlet to outlet and clean each outlet as you go. The cotton waste prevents a great deal of trouble from cement dust.

### Push Button Control

Where push button control of a motor is used prompt stopping of the motor becomes easier. Sometimes it is necessary to extend the wires of the stop button to make more than one point to stop the motor from. This motor stop extension is a safety first plan wherever used.

### Direct Current Machines

**Series.** All the current delivered to the line flows through the field coils, which consist of a few turns of heavy wire. Voltage rises as the load increases. Operates satisfactory on a constant current line.

**Shunt.** Field is connected parallel with the line and only a small current goes through the coils, which consist of many turns of fine wire. Is nearly a constant potential generator, the voltage falling slightly as the load increases. Voltage may be controlled somewhat by field rheostat.

### Bit Funnels

A tin funnel can be fastened to a bit shank and will catch dirt and plaster from a ceiling. As a hole is bored the plaster falls into the funnel instead of falling onto the floor, causing extra work.



# EVERYDAY SCIENCE

## Airplane Wings

Cellulose acetate is much less inflammable than cellulose nitrate and does not injure the coated fabric, but it is not such a good shrinking agent. As a sort of a compromise between these two, the wings of the airplanes are now given two coats of cellulose acetate dope, then three coats of cellulose nitrate, and since these are both injured by sunlight, they are themselves protected by a coat of spar varnish to which a pigment has been added to keep out the injurious rays of the sun. Since there are about two hundred square yards of cloth on the average plane to which are added  $4\frac{1}{2}$  ounces of dope per square yard, about 60 pounds of dope are needed for each plane.

## Duralumin

A light metal stronger than aluminum is called "duralumin." This new metal is made by mixing copper, magnesium, manganese and aluminum according to a formula. Duralumin has the same strength as mild steel.

## Luminous Paints

A zinc sulfide preparation has been prepared to use on switch buttons, pendent light pulls, clocks, watches, speedometers, airplane instruments, etc. This prepared zinc sulfide, radium salt and glue are made into a paste and applied to instruments. The use of this luminous paint makes possible the reading of instruments in the dark. The cost of radio active materials used in this paint for the average watch is 15 cents.

## Cow's Milk

Milk from the average cow is composed as follows:

Water .....	87.27 per cent
Fat .....	3.64 " "
Casein .....	3.02 " "
Albumin .....	.53 " "
Milk Sugar .....	4.88 " "
Ash (Inorganic Salts) .....	.71 " "

Another chemist has found that a gallon of milk can be separated as follows:

1. Water about three quarts, containing the water soluble vitamin B.
  2. Milk sugar 6.8 ounces. Creates energy.
  3. Butter fat, about 5.2 ounces, for heat and energy. Contains an abundance of the fat soluble vitamin A.
  4. Chlorides .56 grains to make acids for the stomach and salt for the body.
  5. Casein 4.9 ounces the best of all proteins for muscle building.
  6. Magnesia, 7 grains for the body fluids.
  7. Lime, 70 grains for bones and teeth. Milk contains more lime than any other food.
  8. Potassium 36 grains to prevent the body fluids from turning acid.
  9. Phosphorus, 36 grains, for repair of bone and teeth.
  10. Sodium, 29 grains to neutralize acid in the blood.
  11. Iron  $\frac{1}{2}$  grain to increase red corpuscles of the blood.
  12. Sulphur, 2 grains to cleanse the blood.
- Prize fighters who are under weight make it a practice to drink a glass or two of milk at each meal. This plan brings up the required weight rapidly.

## Hayfever

Three Washington chemists have discovered a cure for hayfever sufferers.

## Wood Paper

In the middle of the nineteenth century when wood was introduced as a source of supply of fibers for paper making an enormous quantity of fiber was made available. The discovery came at a time when the paper machine was being rapidly developed to make a product in quantities large enough to meet the ever-increasing demand. Paper which at one time was known only to those skilled enough to make it or wealthy enough to buy it, was made available to all through chemistry. The fact that most papers made today contain wood fiber is further proof of the important part this class of fiber plays in the industry. Prior to the recovery of cellulose fiber from trees, wood had been used as a source of supply of pulp, which, from its character, was destined to have a limited although important use. In the ground-wood process, a log from which the bark has been removed is pressed against the outer surface of a cylindrical shaped stone revolving in water. Resulting from this treatment is a pulp consisting of minute particles of all portions of the wood—fibrous and non-fibrous. The non-fibrous particles deteriorate when in contact with the air. Ground wood pulp is used to make newspaper and cheap wall board, but even when employed in this manner it must be mixed with stronger and more durable fibers in order to yield a satisfactory product.

## Asbestos

Asbestos is a fibrous variety of ferromagnesium silicate, the fibers being usually so fine as to be flexible and easily separated by the finger. It is found in Italy, Canada, Cape Colony, United States and elsewhere. Asbestos is extremely incombustible and its fibrous nature permits it to be spun into yarn. Asbestos was extensively used for lining cut out and panel boxes before the arrival of our iron and steel boxes.

## Electrical Accidents

In line work as well as inside wiring nearly all accidents arising from contact with wires are due to the want of care rather than to the want of knowledge. A man with a "Play Safe" attitude of mind generally avoids accidents.

## Ore Resources

Today the Lake Superior region adjacent to Marquette, Mich., and Duluth, Minn., supplies over 85 per cent of the iron ore used in the United States. Ore on the Marquette range was discovered by William A. Burt, September 19, 1844. The first shipment of ore in any quantity consisted of 152 tons. This was in September, 1853. Since that date an ever-increasing quantity of iron ore has been shipped to the smelting centers. The vessels have changed from small tonnage wooden sailing vessels to giant ore-carrying vessels, capable of transporting 12,000 tons of ore. The use of vessels of this latter size has been made possible by government aid in dredging of needed channels and especially by the installation of mammoth locks at Sault Saint Marie. Modern methods of loading and unloading have been developed, so that 12,000 tons of ore can be loaded into a steamer inside of 20 minutes. It does not take over four hours to unload this vast quantity of ore.

## Corrosion of Steel

Investigations today are leading toward the development of heat-resisting and corrosion-resisting steels. Corrosion is the great enemy of iron and steel. We have no definite figures as to the extent of its ravages, but some have stated that it destroys at least \$1,000,000,000 worth of property annually. We have a number of different types of corrosion-resisting steels. They possess excellent physical properties and can be fabricated into any shape that ordinary steel will take. The only reason that these steels are not used more universally is their cost. As soon as that is brought to a lower value there will be a general universal application for these steels.

## Pulp and Paper Center

More than twenty million dollars has been spent for the development of pulp and paper mills in Western Washington. This section can produce paper and pulp cheaper than any other section in the United States. Unlimited and cheap wood pulp on the tide-water and cheap hydro-electric power from two mountain ranges cut production costs to a minimum.

## Central Stations Lead

Electric toasters and electric flat irons are two appliances which have created a great current demand from American Central Stations.

## Appliances

The value of various electrical appliances sold during the year 1926 was \$775,828,000. Radio and accessories \$500,000,000. Vacuum cleaners use on an average of from \$1 to \$4 worth of power each year. Coffee percolators from \$1.50 to \$6.

## Navigator or Avigator

The airmen are trying to offer a new name of Avigator to take the place of Navigator on airships. If the plans of airmen are successful the man who directs an airship in the future will be called an avigator.

## Wright Whirlwind Motor

The eyes of the aviation world are centered upon the Wright whirlwind motor, an American product. Lindbergh sold that motor to world aviation in his New York to Paris flight. On this famous trip of 3,647 miles this famous motor never missed a stroke.

## Barrel Life Boats

A European inventor has perfected a steel barrel life boat for use in submarines. These steel barrels are fastened to the sides of the submarine by a vacuum fastening arrangement. The boats can be entered from the submarine and sealed tight before releasing and floating to the top of the water.

## Fire Boats

The Los Angeles fire department has a fire boat which pumps 12,000 gallons of water a minute. The motor power is all gasoline.

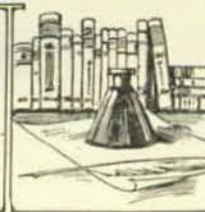
## Pearl Grey Lamps

The new pearl grey lamp now on the market replaces the old frosted lamp. The pearl grey is an interior finished lamp and does not break as easily as the old-time outer-frosted lamp.





# CORRESPONDENCE



L. U. NO. 18, LOS ANGELES, CALIF.  
Editor:

Again I will try to tell the members of the I. B. E. W., to the best of my ability, the conditions in and around Los Angeles. To be exact, there is very little doing in the way of line work. We have quite a number of our members, as well as several traveling Brothers, on the waiting list. We have no idea when conditions will change, but you may be assured that when they do we will let you know through the columns of the JOURNAL. At this time, though, I would advise anyone contemplating a trip to southern California to come prepared to go without employment for a while, as this warning is not written to fill space. It is meant to keep the worthy Brothers from coming to a place where there is a big scramble to make both ends meet. Local No. 18 is just about holding its own. We are not gaining in membership as I thought we would, although we haven't ceased our activities yet. The timber is here if we can just figure some way to cut it, and now that the A. F. of L. convention is over, we really expect to go out and bring in some of it.

The Grim Reaper has again reached out and taken a member of Local No. 18. It always grieves me to write about the death of one of our members, but this time it does still more, for this was one of our most beloved and valued Brothers, W. A. Peasley, our financial secretary. "Bill," as he was generally known, was one of the real standbys of our local. I have referred to him time and again as the watch-dog of our treasury, but he deserves even more credit than that for the upbuilding of our local. He was a man about whom one did not have to guess which side of a question he favored, as he was very outspoken in his views. In the performance of his duties as financial secretary he was without a peer. He kept a neat set of books which were always up to the minute. W. A. Peasley passed away on November 3, after being ill for only two days. He had a severe cold, which developed into pneumonia, then to spinal meningitis. He was laid to rest in Oakwood Cemetery, and I might say that in all my time as an electrical worker, I have never attended an electrical worker's funeral at which there was such an outpouring of friends. The funeral procession numbered over 60 automobiles. Appropriate resolutions have been adopted, and a copy sent to our official JOURNAL.

JESSE E. HORNE.

L. U. NO. 20, NEW YORK CITY  
Editor:

In my last letter to the JOURNAL I asked our dear Editor to print our letter in full, as I thought that it contained matter of great interest to the entire organization. I am very happy to see that the policy of the JOURNAL is one that prints the whole truth in an honest manner, according to the best traditions of American journalism, and our Editor is indeed to be commended for the manner in which he conducts our paper. It is indeed each month becoming more interesting to read. As far as I am concerned personally, I cannot

**MERRY CHRISTMAS  
HAPPY NEW YEAR  
PROSPEROUS UNION  
and  
DON'T FORGET TO READ  
EVERY ONE OF THE  
INTERESTING LETTERS  
IN THIS  
ISSUE**

praise too highly the tone and the aims of this paper of ours, and the spirit of brotherhood that pervades its pages. It gives by far the best service of any of the institutions of the Brotherhood. And I believe that through its pages we will be able to remedy some of the evils that keep our organization from progressing as it should. Not only press secretaries, but every Brother who has a good, constructive idea should send the same to the JOURNAL, so that all the Brothers may have an opportunity to benefit by it.

Now as we see it, one of the outstanding evils of our great organization is the jurisdictional dispute between inside and outside locals. It is the evil that creates all the dissension in our ranks, that makes for bitter rivalry in the field of our activities, and undermines not only the feeling of confidence that should exist between Brothers, but also fills the contractors and employers generally with suspicion. In the first place, there does not seem to be a single advantage to be had by dividing the work along those lines, namely inside and outside work. If it had some advantage years ago, it seems to have outlived it.

Why not have just one electricians' local in each locality, to be authorized to do all electrical work within the territory assigned to them? That would naturally eliminate all disputes between locals such as we have at the present time. Then within this local divide the men as to their ability to do certain work. The present policy of the Brotherhood is so inefficient and shortsighted that it is indeed surprising that it should have survived to this modern day. Then International representatives, instead of spending their time settling jurisdictional disputes between locals, could spend their time to much better advantage, by making surveys of the work in our field, that is to be done in the future, and by meeting the employers and instilling within them a feeling of confidence and respect for our organization, by pointing out to them the advantages of having their work done by members of the Brotherhood. The methods the Brotherhood employs at the present time seem indeed quite antiquated and should be revised entirely. No modern successful business organization could func-

tion and hope to progress if they conducted their business along the lines of our organization. If we followed the example of those successful business organizations and spent some of our money for the advice of business experts and readjusted our organization according to the ideas of true business genius, I feel certain that we would be amply repaid for whatever expenditure we made along those lines. The moving-picture industry has Mr. Hays, baseball has its Judge Landis, and so forth, and I feel certain that if the Brotherhood had as its adviser a man of national reputation, a man of eminence in the business world we would prosper to an extent of which we do not even dream.

We of Local No. 20 hope that the situation with regard to the Brooklyn Edison Co. will be ironed out peacefully and to the satisfaction of all concerned.

Brother Broach was in the city and listened very sympathetically to our troubles, and the impression we gained from our interview with him, was to the effect, that with his handling of the matter, we could hope to see everything adjusted in a peaceful and rational manner, a manner that would not see one set of Brothers victimized to benefit another set. Many of us are veterans of the great war of the past, and we learned that there was nothing to be gained by strife for the combatant. The combatant and his family alone were the true sufferers. And so it is with strikes. Like the Lotus-Eaters in Tennyson's beautiful poem we are weary of: "Clanging fights, and flaming towns, and sinking ships, and praying hands." We want peace.

And now that Christmas is at hand, let us not forget the greatest of all messages to humanity: "Peace and good will unto man."

And we hope that all the dear Brothers throughout the land will bear this message in mind, and make peace with everyone, and spread good will everywhere, and be like brothers in fact and not in name only, and let us accomplish our ends through kindness rather than through fight and hatred. We, of Local No. 20 wish everyone a very Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year, and we hope that the New Year will usher in such an era of prosperity for us electrical workers, that all our troubles will be ended forever.

FRANK B. LINDER.

L. U. NO. 32, LIMA, OHIO  
Editor:

It has been quite some time since an article appeared in the WORKER from this local, so will try to review some recent events.

At our last election we re-elected Brother Floyd Buck, who will be remembered as from Local No. 8, Toledo, as president; Brother Cole as vice president; Brother Warner, who hails from Local No. 971, Lakeland, Fla., as recording secretary; Brother S. M. Leidy, who will be remembered as a "cedar-walker" around Nitro, W. Va., some years back, as treasurer; Brother D. M. Donehoo, of whom the least said the better, as financial secretary.

We have been having some nice meetings.



Every officer of the local is always on the job. We recently initiated three new members, so that makes our membership look fairly well.

We have with us at present a traveling Brother, B. C. Hansen, from Local No. 1099, Oil City, Pa. This Brother is a regular attendant, takes an active part, and excels as a story teller.

A few words as to wages and hours will be sufficient: Ohio Power Co.—linemen, 50 cents to 65 cents; groundmen, 40 cents to 50 cents; 9 hours. Electrical contractors—electricians, 60 cents to 90 cents; apprentices, 50 cents to 60 cents; 8 and 9 hours.

How many are coming this way? That is where we have it on some locals. We need not tell the traveling members to stay away.

MICK DONEHOO.

#### L. U. NO. 39, CLEVELAND, OHIO

Editor:

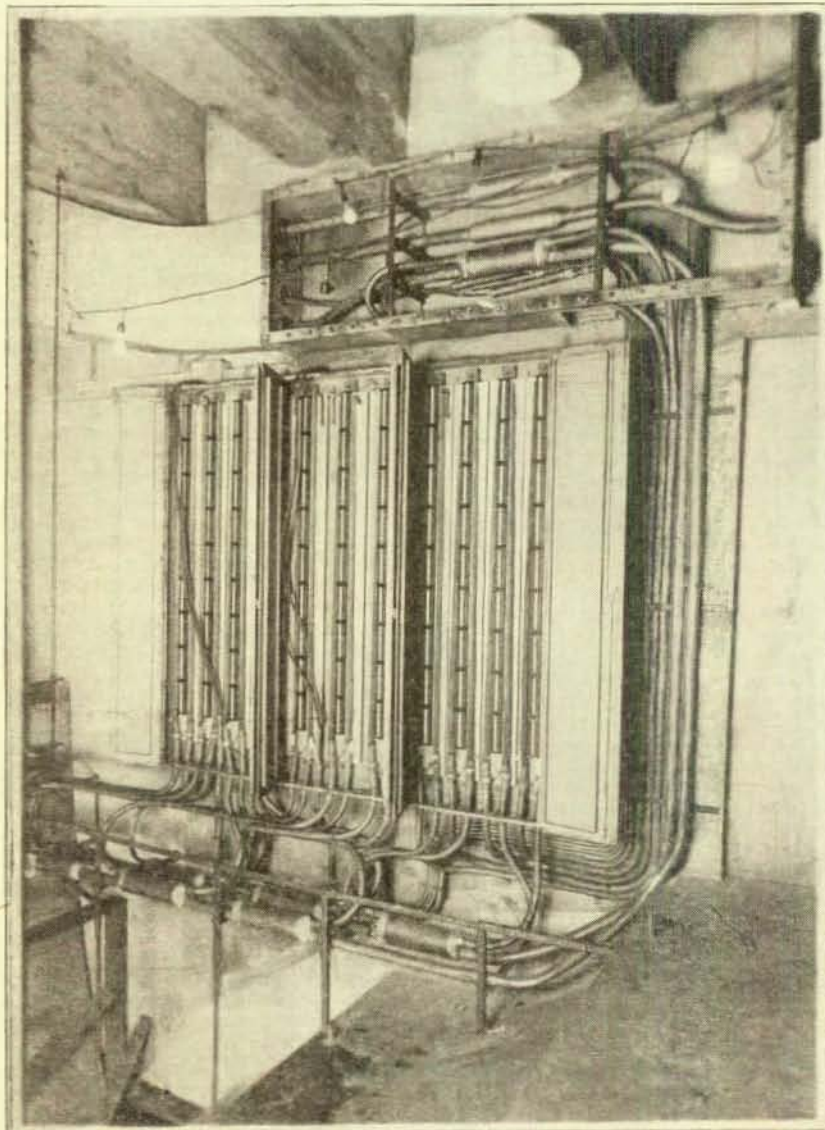
Our JOURNAL is the best place we know of to begin when we are so full of things we ought to know and can't keep quiet. We will not spread any new propaganda for censorious professional eyes and the brief stunted phrases are but suggestions for the further sterilizing of perplexing situations that are of more than postscriptum importance and responsible for handicaps to our efficiency. This job is profanely hot at times and the experience is not a new one in the category of thankless tasks.

The keystone of all our future plans is at our meetings. The door is always opened with the password and it overcomes the sense of isolation and discouragement so

often felt. There we gather in a hopeful kind of loyalty to find relief and be convinced that popular items are gravely watched. Beautiful ideas accumulate in our mind and we can see that new and cunning tricks are not plotted, that there is evidence for action, anticipatory interest in justification and not adjectival accelerators in finding genuine solace. The look on our face will be one of trust and confidence and we will be genial and generous members of a mighty family and fit keepers of men's secrets that might interest others.

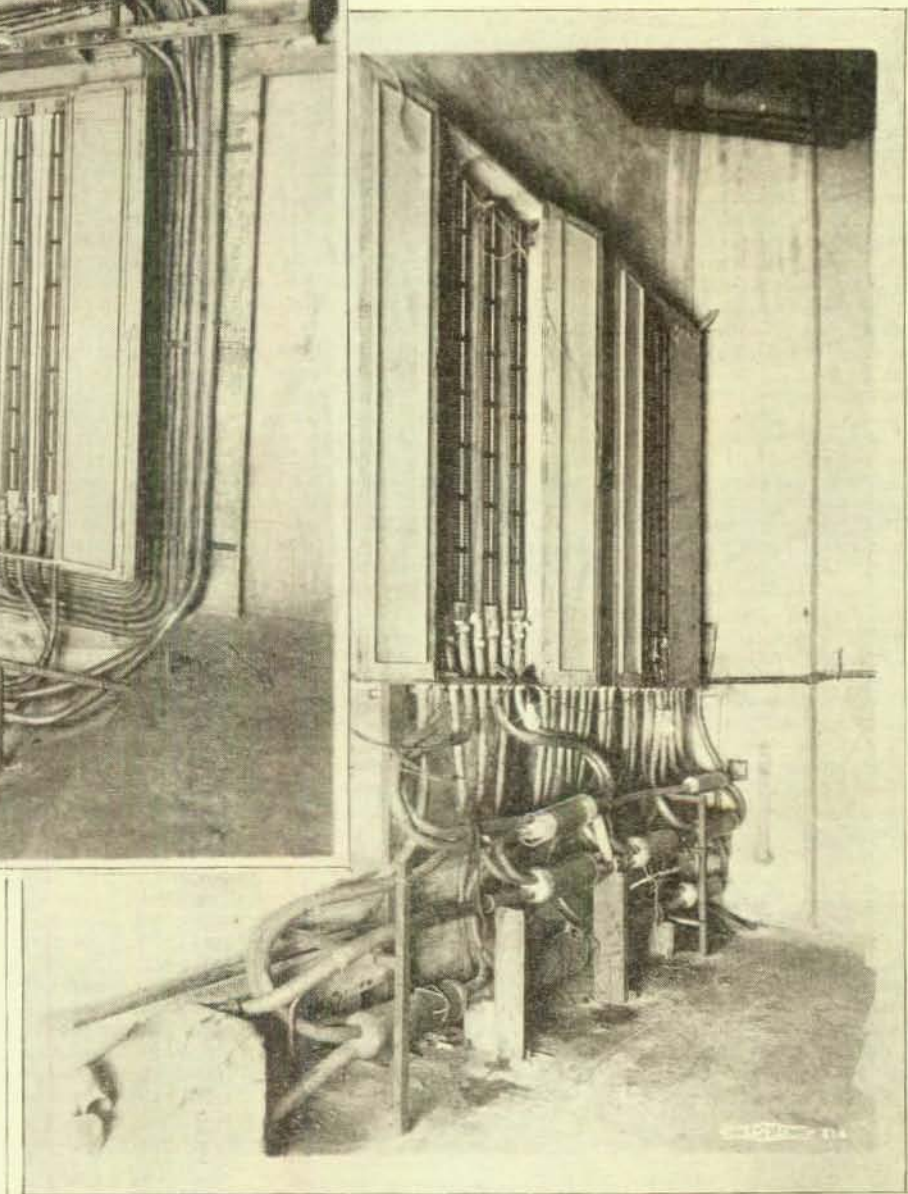
Truth is often lost in an abundance of words and things are growing worse and worse and it's necessary for us to be a little different from the regular fellows to catch your eye. We may help the situation if we shoot off a few cuss words or words of a similar nature that may be even more powerful in their curative effect. There must be a remedy for this mental and physical nightmare. Life must be lived somehow, somewhere. The desperate need of the very essentials of life is a post-graduate course in humanitarianism and at times makes men forget their birthright.

That army of unemployed, the pure Irish, dago and coon legions under a different and less military title, painfully look over the files of the "Help Wanted" ads in the papers.



The Holland vehicular tube across the Hudson, just opened, has amazed New York and the world with its engineering features. Herewith you see the type of wiring performed by organized electrical workers (L. U. No. 20 and No. 233) in this great underwater tunnel.

These pictures were sent to the Journal through the courtesy of Brother C. S. Wright, L. U. No. 20.





Their lives and efforts uphold the dignity of labor through no choice of their own. This condition of affairs is ridiculous, tragic and inconceivable. The world cries out against it in shame while capital sits and plays the noble idealist, but with quick intuition knows how to dispose of men with as little mercy as King Richard III does his princely relatives in the play.

So you see in times like these our road of life is none too easy; it's an opportunity to get on terms of intimacy with you. We need your refining influence to get favorable circumstances, a considerable improvement in a way; it will adequately popularize us. And we need spurs in our calling, so that genius will mount to the skies and our emblem, "The electric fist," that sparkles and glistens with the honor and dignity of our toil and achievements will climb to eminence and distinction.

JOHN F. MASTERSON.

#### L. U. NO. 46, SEATTLE, WASH.

Editor:

Dag rabbit, got so much to write about this time just don't know what to start on. With the price of "turks" almost out of reach ain't much to be thankful for; in fact, never saw the old bird show such a wing spread and soar to such dizzy heights before, but "why bring that up?" Gosh this is sure a good drum stick and cranberries, Um! Um! and Oh boy, I sure like to dig potatoes—out of the gravy.

On November 7, Local Unions No. 46 and No. 77 had the pleasure of a visit from President Noonan and Vice President Vickers. Brother Noonan gave us a very interesting talk on the old age pension and why it was adopted and I am sure all the Brothers were enlightened on the above subject and feel that that was the right course to pursue. Brother Vickers also gave us a very interesting talk, touching on subjects vital to the welfare of the locals and central bodies. All-in-all we were mighty glad to have them with us again and hope they enjoyed their visit.

We also hope that Brother Noonan has been able to shake loose that severe cold he accumulated in the city to the south of us and if Brother Vickers doesn't see this I'll say that was no way for California to treat our president, as there is no enjoyment in having a cold wished on you.

The Ladies' Social Club put on another party a few weeks ago, at which Cootie was the big bug of the evening. A number of the members of Local Union No. 77 and their wives attended and we all had a darn good time. I never ate so much pumpkin pie in all my life, and as usual Brother Carl Leaf finished a few laps (of coffee) ahead of me.

Mrs. McClelland, the charming wife of Brother Cliff McClelland, sorta bawled yours respectfully out for writing about scenery and mountains. She said "Why don't you write about things in the local?" At's all right, too, but I haven't any particular hankering for to be the "head man" at any necktie party, and besides a mountain is a big subject to cover and it all takes time.

Being one of those dumb eggs (and every egg a bird) who still believes in Santa Claus and looking forward to standing my socks in a corner by the fire place where they will be filled with whatnots, etc., if they don't get broke, I want to wish each and every one of you a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

Really, though, in all sincerity, as we look back over 1927, on the sunny side of things, we have much to be thankful for and if we have made the best of our opportunities as they have presented themselves to us we should emerge victorious and with the feel-

ing that another page in the Book of Life has been written and written well.

Local Union No. 46 is about to embark on an intensive organizing campaign of wide scope, and we hope to accomplish a great deal. Conditions are not what they should be and only by having conditions can we also have the resultant increase in wages, for as we all know, the two go hand in hand.

Inasmuch as this is the twelfth and last issue for 1927 it will also be the swan song, swan dive or fade out for yours truly, so will take this opportunity, in all seriousness, to wish the officers and members of the I. B. of E. W. a very Merry Christmas and Happy New Year, especially Brother Bugniet and his able staff and to compliment them on the finest electrical journal in existence.

End of the line, "all out."

W. C. LINDELL.

#### L. U. NO. 53, KANSAS CITY, MO.

Editor:

Things are at a standstill here; not much going on, but most of the Brothers working. The Kansas City, Kans., municipal light is doing quite a lot of rebuilding and working a large number of Local No. 53 members, but don't know how long it will last. Hope it lasts all winter.

Three Brothers have been on the sick list the past month but all are back at work. Brother Ballard had his tonsils removed. (Better remove some of that under his belt!) Brother McTamney had a touch of lumbago and was down in the back, needs about a quart. Brother Coons ran a nail in his eye and don't know yet whether they can save it or not. Brother Smothers could not get along working for Brother Piersch and quit the job. Sorry to see Brother Chris quit, as he sure is a dandy fellow and a good union man and a good worker, too.

Will say in regard to the letter from Local Union No. 20, New York, that it looks like a raw deal from the International and goes to show that the International Office is controlled by a few of the larger locals such as Local Unions No. 3 and 134. The constitution gives central lighting station work to the outside locals and the inside locals have been trying to steal that work for a long time. Why didn't Local Union No. 3 take the job in the first place and not wait until you Brothers organized it and made a decent job of it? My advice is to stay on the job, if you are still on it, and let Local Union No. 3 and the I. O. try to put you off. By all means stay on the job and if they don't like it let them take the charter in, because it is no good if they will not give you any protection. That work belongs to outside locals, and we are going to have to fight our own Brothers to retain it.

By the time this gets to press every one will be thinking what Santa Claus and the next year will bring them. It brings a nice little increase in salary for the International Officers so they should not have to worry about the wolf at the door, but prospects don't look so good for the membership, with every local saying "stay away from here," men walking the streets, no work, but we all hope the new year will bring forth prosperity for all the members and work will open up and be plentiful.

So I will close by wishing all a Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

JOSEPH CLOUGHLEY.

#### L. U. NO. 78 A, BLOOMINGTON, ILL.

Editor:

Some time ago in one of the issues of the Electrical Workers Magazine an electrical worker asked why the telephone operators didn't write in the magazine. After reading

that letter I thought I would write but it slipped my mind and since attending the Illinois Federation of Labor meeting in East St. Louis I decided to write this letter. While attending the meeting met several members of the electrical workers union who were rather surprised to meet delegates from the telephone operators union. Our local had two delegates present at the meeting, one from Local 78-A and the other a delegate from the trades assembly. One of the delegates present asked us if there were any delegates from the electrical workers in Bloomington present as they had not met any of them, but we were not able to answer that question very well as we have not met an electrical worker since the telephone men disbanded several years ago. What is wrong with the electrical workers of our city? We know there are several locals here but we never hear from them or see them. We would like to see them some time up to the trades assembly meetings but they don't seem to find time to come. The telephone girls are able to pass up date nights at least twice a month to go to trades assembly, so why don't the electrical workers try the same and lend their presence at the meetings and help make the meetings a little more interesting? The trades assembly still meet the first and third Wednesdays of every month in case anyone has forgotten the meeting dates. If any of the Bloomington electrical workers read this letter I hope to see some of them at the meetings of the assembly in the future.

Before closing I would like to say this about our local. Our organization has been in existence since June, 1918, and we have about 70 members. Since about 1922, we have had a closed shop agreement with the company. All the operators in the Kinloch Bloomington Telephone Co., in Bloomington and Normal belong to the union.

I think I have said enough for this time and maybe too much but I wanted the electrical workers of Illinois to know we are really on the map.

A TELEPHONE OPERATOR  
of Local 78-A, I. B. E. W.

#### L. U. NO. 79, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Editor:

It has been brought to our notice that the JOURNAL is receiving much more favorable comment from the wives of the workers, than from the men themselves, which leads us to the belief that there must be something more interesting to read, than just the writings of the local secretary—and by heck, you are right, Missus—there is. There are the pages of Woman's Work—read Mrs. Miller and her union label logic—household and constructive hints, The Octopus, Injunctions Against Labor, etc. Oh, don't overlook "Turkey Talk" mother, dad, kids—and don't forget the Union Cooperative Insurance talks turkey all the time, and would enjoy conversation with you, not in "gobbles" but just plain "turkey talk" on insurance of all or any kind. You don't have to be a wire fixer to get insurance from the Cooperative they are glad to be of service to mother, dad, kiddies, or any of your friends. Just look inside the front cover of your November JOURNAL and study that "turkey talk". Think—are the kiddies adequately insured? Are you? Is the husband and father? If not, why not?

You must realize that followers of our craft are liable to be "called" anytime very suddenly and unexpectedly, and you as a wife and mother are called upon to shoulder added responsibilities. Knowing what might happen, why not inquire into this Union Cooperative Insurance, and be prepared? Of course, the Electrical Workers' Benefit Association Insurance helps some,



provided the insured had attended to his dues regularly—but that isn't enough). Do you know good wife, whether he has or not? Ask him as to his standing. If he won't tell you, write to the secretary of his local union, who will provide you with the necessary "info" since it is you and the kiddies who must benefit or suffer in case of death of the insured. Three months arrearage, and you, mother, have been deprived of your protection, and so it's of much interest to you to see that you are not deprived of it. Much could be said or written that might lead to the gruesome, and yet, must be included in the category of insurance "turkey talk." Ponder awhile lady, ask your husband what this talk is about, Ladies' Auxiliary.

Well, men—Brothers we have talked about insurance a bit, to enlighten the women folk as to how valuable a man you are dead or alive. So let's take the topic of "Assurance." Just what assurance are you going to give us, that you are going to get up to meetings to nominate and elect new officers for the ensuing year 1928? Come on lads, up and at 'em—get together.

We are expecting to invite a lot of you wives to our dance at the Labor Temple before many days now—as we are considering putting on some kind of an affair for the members and their families and we expect to furnish music from our local union talent. If you don't dance Mrs. come down anyway. We want you to look over the fine gathering of electricity dispensers, for we can honestly boast some of the handsomest, most distinguished and well dressed men in Syracuse. You actually wonder how they get that way, considering the work they do—but come, look them over, they are easy on the eye, and will at once dispel the idea that they are a lot of roughnecks. We will surely let you know the date and details in due time. You Brothers who boast good wives, don't try to crab this act—it's going through, and we need this great get-together, get acquainted gathering during this Yuletide season. We even anticipate some of the members getting acquainted with each other. We hold out hopes. So much for our local subscribers.

As to "info" for out-of-town readers—might say that as to work here, the "peak" seems to have been passed, and a thinning out program is in operation. So any of you readers who might be contemplating a trip this way, be cautioned by the possibility of nothing doing.

Brother Ed. O'Day, glad to have heard from you—and you, too, Danny Sheehan, we are glad to know you are so improved in health, and hope for continued success and ultimate and complete recovery. And by the way, any of you Brothers who desire, can write to Brother Dan Sheehan, box 804, Lake Placid, N. Y. I am sure he would welcome a few lines from you.

Relying on the Brothers to respond to our appeal for the nomination and election of officers, we are, with very best wishes, and Yuletide greetings to our grand officers, local officers and members.

Fraternal L. U. No. 79.  
PRESS SECRETARY,  
Pro Tem.

#### L. U. NO. 103, BOSTON, MASS.

Editor:

Last month I slipped a cog somewhere, but this month I will try to get in just a few words. Very likely before this gets before your eyes, the executive board of Local No. 103 will be holding its meetings at the new office of our business agent, corner of Washington and Hanover streets. It will meet as usual every Monday night.

During the past month Local No. 103 held a special election at which time Brother

John J. Regan, one of our business agents, was elected to the office of financial secretary, which office becomes vacant on January 1, 1928.

All the Brothers likely know that our present financial secretary, Brother John T. Fennell, was elected International Vice President of the second district at our recent convention in Detroit. All the Brothers are sorry to lose our faithful and popular financial secretary, but we all wish him success. He has our good will.

As the city elections draw near, here is a little news item I am proud to mention: John J. Whalen, present mayor of Chelsea, Mass., is a paid-up member of Local No. 103, and he is a candidate for re-election. The mayor is some popular man in Chelsea. Well, why not? Isn't he a wire jerker? All wire jerkers know the kinks.

GOODY.

#### L. U. NO. 106, JAMESTOWN, N. Y.

Editor:

This is a good fighting local but there is lots of room for improvement. With the new officers that will handle the reins next year, it behooves each and every member to attend the meetings and push.

Work around here is slowing up but most of the boys will have work all winter. With a new mayor and practically a whole new set of councilmen (nine out of 12 new) in, I am looking forward to better things, especially regarding the city light plant. If we can help land a superintendent there that will give us a fair deal, we will get quite a few members and a lot of work that the rats have been doing at 60 cents per hour, under the present superintendent. How any man can work for 60 cents per hour when the scale is \$1.12½ is beyond me. In the near future I will be able to tell more of how we succeed in this matter. The writer is going as delegate to the New York State Electrical Association at Albany, N. Y., December 3, and New York State Building Trades at Albany, December 5. These state associations are fine and the locals that are affiliated can keep in touch with what is going on in the various localities. Here's hoping we will have more new locals at this session than we had at the last session.

Brother "Bill" Beaumont is on the sick list otherwise all the members are well and kicking. All building trades locals in this vicinity are out after the five-day week, making it a building trade issue in Jamestown. Time only can tell how it will take but nevertheless it is a coming issue and will be adopted sooner or later. What is the matter with the balance of the New York state locals; only six out of 60 had letters in last month. Each and every local should have a few lines in regarding the work in this craft in that town. Wake up, some of you drones. Enough said.

Wishing all the officers and members of the entire Brotherhood a very Merry Christmas and a Bright and Happy New Year.

W. R. M.

#### L. U. NO. 113, COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

Editor:

We hear much these days of the loss of manpower in the various societies—fraternal lodges, churches and organizations of all shades of endeavor. There is a basic reason for this condition in our affairs, and speakers before the public draw a very drastic situation to the fore.

Fraternal lodges are losing in membership as high as 30,000 per year, and attendance at meetings of those who hold membership is truly deplorable. Churches are likewise affected by the lack of interest and they must

resort to entertainment to get out a semblance of an audience.

Will the societies, churches, lodges, brotherhoods and other organizations have to continually entertain, feed and otherwise cater to the child in man to show him in a measure what is his duty in life? Is living one round of pleasure with no active participation in its actualities? Or are we in a transition period of the world, in which men, states, nations, industries and all the complexities of existence function? Has progress ceased and do we retrograde as do our bodies during the journey to the western sun?

I dare say there is some fundamental reason for this deadness and inaction. Combines have formed and are controlled by a few master minds, and the few supplemental minds care for the minor details after the major issues have been solved. The machines of the industrial world are fast becoming perfect and are in the hands of a few to own, operate and control. There is little left to do but go to your task and watch over the product being machined and leave the rest to Charley. Has this routine grown to such proportions that men refuse to think, to be interested or to be aroused?

He has taken so little concern about his union and affairs that company unions have been proposed to fit his mind into a duller and more incomprehensible view of the situation. So it is with our growth or decay or change or transition from stage to stage in the evolution or management of industry, society and living in general. The sleepy atoms in human consciousness have lapsed into a profound sleep and the Rip Van Winkle in men will again awaken to what we should be continually doing—grow with conditions, fit ourselves into the changed conditions and mould the new things into everyday, useful commodities, and so insist upon its management that we become the thing itself and avoid the calamities because of these constant periodical re-awakenings.

We find that history shows precisely our trend of life to the extent that we can fathom out our destiny if we wish it to be repeated. Otherwise we can be benefited by the lessons of the past.

Egypt fell when 2 per cent of the people owned the wealth of the land. Greece, Persia and Rome fell when 1,800 people owned the entire world, and we might name a large following directly responsible for the same downfall. Don't we see now the fall of all Europe soon, because of the wealth being in the hands of a few and because of the extravagant expenditure of the people's funds in wars and preparation for wars, increasing taxes and governing wages and prices to create wealth for the few owners? Can not we see this precise condition facing us in our own nation? There is a pall or stupor seemingly impregnating the atmosphere with a deadly pleasure offering palliatives in the form of pastime to soothe and put to sleep the minds to progress and weaken the fabric of human industry and lull to sleep once active minds. And so we have lost our quest, once so strong within the past races, that of knowledge, wisdom, advancement—things that can be kept only by constant vigilance to service, not by "letting Charley do it." But I can't; I am incompetent; I haven't the ability; I lack something, God knows what it is; I can't think.

Henry Dubb said, "Sometimes I sit and think and sometimes I just sit." Lavinsky said, "Three things a man is confronted with in life: He is born, he marries and he dies." So what lies between these interesting episodes should be filled with the auto, the movies, and last but not least, though extremely educational, the radio; and, when we stay up for the last number, which is in



the "wee sma'" hours of the coming day, we have little ambition except to watch the machine, and spit on our fingers and wet our eyelashes to see longer until the day is done. And that night a meeting is calling you, but, lo, the air is alive and you settled down to a few hours of mental pleasure again.

The company union is a good place for these people because the higher ups do all the brain work for them, and life is easier, there is less resistance and we grow less tired of the strain of thinking.

W. A. LOBSEY.

### L. U. NO. 116, FT. WORTH, TEXAS

December 25, Sunday

December, 1927

Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thu.	Fri.	Sat.
				1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31

January, 1928

Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thu.	Fri.	Sat.
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				

The thousands of commercialized verses and rhymes don't seem to ring true any more, and the painted, decorated cards lack the old spirit to me, so I've just taken a page from my calendar and am broadcasting it so that on this day you will know that,

JIMMIE J. FARRELL,  
of Local Union No. 116  
is thinking of you and wishing you a real  
old Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

### L. U. 124, KANSAS CITY, MO.

Editor:

Lately I have had the pleasure of listening to a lecture given by a Kansas University professor, the sense of whose argument was to this effect: That there is more to organized labor than the agitation for more pay, shorter hours and the five-day week, and that is skilled in their different lines they are rightfully demanding a say in the manner that their work will be performed.

And without doubt, cognizance should be taken of this statement and the truth that is therein, for it is not always recognized or even understood that the duties of the appointed "steward" is in this effect, to insist that the electrical installations are installed in a careful and workmanlike manner and strictly in accordance with the rules of their respective inspection departments. That we are justified in dictating the manner in which work should be done in this regard is readily understood when we take into consideration the fact that the contractor has or should have figured the work upon standardized schedules; the builder and owner expect the same, and it therefore devolves upon the worker to guard against the unscrupulous foreman and employer who habitually drills the "more speed," "that's good enough," and "who the h— will see it?" and again, it should become a sacred duty of the steward to see that no man receives injustices from an employer or foreman through personal ill-feeling or friendly partiality and that at all times, to see that the time upon the job is divided between the men as nearly equal as possible.

In this regard the steward should not fear for his job or his future work, as at all times

the man who acts in this capacity and does his part well, should, and will always be taken care of. The other angle to be considered is the fact that, with the finer class of work and an unquestionable morale upon the job, means for the worker more hours of employment and besides that more men employed throughout the year, or to paraphrase in a philosophical sense, "assist the fellow-worker in improving conditions and your religion will take care of itself."

And now we are entering into the eighth year of this decade, with an election facing us. Local No. 124 expects every man to do his duty and vote for the officers that will continue the organizing program that has so successfully kept this local out of chaos and is now starting to gain remarkable success, and if these efforts are continued there is no reason why the Kansas City vicinity cannot be one of the best organized in the country, and with the adoption of the five-day week.

Now to end this epistle, the last this year. Local No. 124, I. B. E. W., extends to all the officers and members of the entire Brotherhood, a very Merry Christmas and an exceptionally Happy and Prosperous New Year.

EMIL W. FINGER.

### L. U. NO. 143, HARRISBURG, PA.

Editor:

On November 16, Harrisburg was for the second time this year honored by having the second semi-annual convention of the Pennsylvania State Electrical Workers Association here with 15 locals affiliated, 14 represented and 18 delegates, also the presence of International Representative Brother James Meade.

### MARKHAM AMENDED

No poem has endeared itself to American workers more than Edwin Markham's "Man With the Hoe." Recently our Brother Stanley G. Lamp, L. U. No. 87, was inspired to amend Markham's poem with eight lines of modern import. We print the last eight lines of Markham's and then Brother Lamp's (by the way, a very good name):

O masters, lords and rulers of the lands,  
How will the future reckon with this man?

How answer his brute questions in that hour

When whirlwinds of rebellion shake all shores?

How will it be with kingdoms and with kings—

With those who shaped him to the thing he is—

When this dumb terror shall rise to judge the world,

After the silence of the centuries?

—Markham.

Thus shall the future reckon with this man,

With machine guns and drums of poison gas,

With lies on lips of teachers and of priest,

As long as man his brother will betray—

But when that fast approaching hour shall strike,

And man for dirty silver will not sell His fellow man—O masters, lords and rulers in all lands,

"Twere better ye had not been born.

—Lamp.

After routine business was disposed of reports were given from the various points represented and matters of interest were discussed. One matter that was discussed at some length was that of inspection, and notes were compared and wide discrepancies noted in the manner in which inspection was conducted in the different localities.

The question of a state license for journeymen was also commented on and if it is desired by the membership a bill providing for a state license will be presented to the next legislature.

The next regular meeting will be held next May in Philadelphia but provisions were made for one or more executive board meetings before then if deemed necessary.

A state association is a great asset if no other ends are attained than that of creating friendly relations between members of our Brotherhood because an understanding of how the other fellow solved or failed to solve the problems that are confronting us and the closer relationship that is bound to result when an electrical worker in one town gets a chance to compare notes with a Brother from somewhere else.

As the next meeting will be held in conjunction with the Pennsylvania Federation of Labor convention it is hoped that a larger number of locals will be represented.

L. F. CLARK,  
President, P. S. E. W. A.

### L. U. NO. 151, SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.

Editor:

If traveling members have paid-up tickets we will do the best we can for them, but will not loan them tools. About two months ago a fellow came into the office with receipts paid up for September. Said his name was Dyer and that was the name on the receipts and if I am not mistaken, they were from L. U. No. 66, of Houston, Texas. Told me he had to leave there for beating up some scab, and was broke. He landed with the P. G. and E. at San Mateo. Did not have any tools, so thinking he was in hard luck, I loaned him mine. That is the last I have seen of him or tools. I heard he went to Seattle with Brother Newt Friend. I wrote No. 77 about him but up to date have received no reply. So, Brothers, if a tall, slim fellow, neat in appearance, by the name of Dyer comes around with either a receipt or T. C. from Texas, investigate him before taking any chances, for from his actions here he is a bad actor. Might say a great deal more about this bird. May later on, for I do not consider a man of his caliber does the Brotherhood or L. U. any good.

We had a municipal election here on November 8 and in some cases history repeated itself—the unexpected happened. Mayor Rolph was returned to office to serve his fifth fourth-year term or 20 years. Some record. But the bond issue for Hetch Hetchy and the Municipal Railway did not get the necessary two-thirds majority to put them over, but we will try them again before long and keep it up until we do get them over. Think I had better ring off for this time or the Editor will shoot it all in the waste basket.

C. D. MULL.

### L. U. NO. 163, WILKES-BARRE, PA.

Editor:

I am going to confine myself to a brief description of our state convention. I will go over the action of the convention in a series, as I believe the Brothers will be better able to grasp what this last convention of our state association will mean to you in future years.



We met in Harrisburg, the officers of the association, in Brother MacDonald's, regional vice president's room in the Bolton Hotel, on Tuesday evening, November 15, 1927. There were present, Brother Meade, of the International Office; Brother Clark, president, Local No. 143; First Vice President Elmer Schwab, Local No. 56; Vice President P. T. MacDonald, Local No. 371, and Edward Miller, Local No. 81; Secretary-Treasurer W. F. Barber, Local No. 163; delegates, A. F. Lynch and John Mesley, Local No. 163; William Daley, Local No. 816. The meeting was called to make plans for the convention next day, and to meet Mr. Pangborn, president of the contractors' state association, on the proposed bill that the contractors' association are working to make a law of the state.

The convention was held Wednesday, November 16, 1927, at the headquarters of the Penn. Federation of Labor; called to order with the following local unions represented: Nos. 56, Erie; 81, Scranton; 98, Philadelphia; 163, Wilkes-Barre; 229, York; 375, Allentown; 504, Meadville; 667, Easton; 686, Hazleton; 712, Bridgewater; 743, Reading; 1099, Oil City; 143, Harrisburg; 371, Monessen; 13 local unions represented out of 15 local unions affiliated.

The convention was a great success, and we believe that from the effect of this meeting the next meeting will bring all the locals of the state under the banner of the state association. I believe by this time Brother Meade will have the picture taken of the delegates in front of the Penn. State Federation Headquarters, forwarded to the WORKER. We believe that it will be on a par with the picture that Brother Noonan presented of the 27 delegates who attended the convention of the International in Detroit 30 years ago, to the convention of 1927 of over 600 delegates. We expect to build on what those 27 men started 30 years ago, what they strove and suffered for, through our state and International organizations, in those states that are forming state associations, and we hope to see the Penn State Association the banner association of all the states grown out from the seed as planted 30 years ago by these pioneers.

I want to again remind the members of Pennsylvania about the caravan to start from Philadelphia for Miami, Fla., for the 1929 convention of the I. B. E. W. It is not too early to start making plans for that event. It can be done as only Pennsylvanians can do a job of this kind. Let the north, south and west, and our neighboring states in the east hear Pennsylvanians sing the song, "Pennsylvania, Pennsylv, Pennsylv, Pennsylvania, where electrical workers light they always shine." (Note, to the tune of John Brown's Body Lies a-Moulding in the Grave.) Let the 37 Pennsylvania local unions get behind the association, with about 10 more local unions organized in the state by that time, and go to Florida as a caravan starting from Philadelphia, the birthplace of unionism.

Well, Brothers, I am at present visiting in Elizabeth, N. J., and I would request all letters sent to 41 East Market Street, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., which is now the office of Local Union No. 163, and the Pennsylvania State Electrical Workers Association, addressed, to W. F. Barber, secretary-treasurer, Penn State Electrical Workers' Association.

W. F. BARBER.

## L. U. NO. 193, SPRINGFIELD, ILL.

Editor:

We are trying to get all the locals in this city to join in with the central body and that is not a small job. About 15 locals of coal miners besides other locals. Most of these locals' delegates were barred by our former president, who was finally removed, but these locals have not forgotten his action and it takes some talk to get the locals to consider joining again. We are making headway and expect to get them all back with us. We just completed a deal whereby the central body will have a headquarters and be able to rent to locals four or five halls under one roof. The place is to be all fixed up by the first of the year.

This is the beginning of much work, as we are going to make a drive for a labor temple and office building that will pay out in 15 years or thereabouts. We intend to have about 5,000 union men buy \$100 worth of stock each, giving 10 months' time to pay for same. This amount to be paid back at the end of 15 years. Each \$100 will be insured for the 10 months, so in case of death it will be paid in, anyway. Your humble servant is vice president of the central body and, of course, if any meeting is set that means an outing and mostly nights. We realize that it's no small job, but if we finally get set on our plans we will go through with it. If I still maintain this press secretary job next year I may give some further report on the outcome.

I was just reading some in the WORKER and wish to draw your attention to page 588; read the letters of No. 53 and No. 58; what a difference! One local that was put to quite an expense to make the delegates feel at home while they were attending the convention (of course the other locals at Detroit were also placed in such a position), read their letter! One of the locals that perhaps did not care if anything was done at the convention, nor was out a cent on account of the meeting, read their letter, also see if you can find the joke. The Brother of No. 53 is all worked up, but don't understand. I am quite sure that I am not an International Officer and some others whom I saw there were not. He has not taken much interest in the constitution before the convention nor posted himself regarding the meeting, perhaps he may do better with Miami.

L. U. No. 193 is just about at a standstill now and we have not much work in sight for this winter. The Illinois Traction job is the same, they do not want any union linemen. No one should have anything shipped over that system nor ride with them until they wish to meet us at least half way. I think they are in about as bad a shape as they wish to get into. Business is not good, anyway, and when others are knocking that does not help the business.

Mother Bell here made an appeal to increase rates. The hearing had been continued, union labor was just getting things lined up to make protest against the increase, when Mother Bell changed her mind and announced that they would withdraw their appeal. I don't think she was much afraid of us, but did change it. I would like to see her make another change and that is to hire men instead of boys.

F. C. HUSE.

## L. U. NOS. 210 AND 211, ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Editor:

With four and a half days' pay in my kick, it once again becomes capital against capital and I am feeling quite exuberant, not to say hilarious. To celebrate the same we had, as an added attraction, a good old fashioned

mince pie with a real stick in it for Thanksgiving Day. Furthermore, the cookee tells me that if I remain on my good behavior she will put the rest of the half-pint in a pumpkin pie for Christmas. And that's sumpin' to look forward to, huh?

But on the level, when the in-laws and us sat down to that bounteous repast I couldn't help but feel duly thankful when I thought of the story a friend told me the other day. He runs a fish market and said that never a day passes without at least a half a dozen people coming in to ask or beg for the heads and tails that he usually throws in the trash can. These poor unfortunates say they have nothing in the house to eat and want to make a little broth to keep body and soul together. All of which goes to prove that even in our darkest moments, when everything goes dead wrong, there is always some one else who is a damn site worse off than we are.

Speaking of work just reminds me that it is sure one grand and glorious feeling to arise from the downy couch early in the morning after a wonderful night of solid rest; eat a hearty breakfast and then go down to give the boss an honest day's w-u-r-r-k, (and how?) either making pretzels on the two-inch or bending figure eights with the half-inch.

Man, oh Man! You jus' ought see me eat and hear me sleep. This morning, after I had left the house, the neighbor upstairs dropped in and asked who in the family was learning to play the alto sax, and would the soloist kindly refrain from disturbing the entire house in the wee small hours of the morning. At first the request or complaint didn't register with the other part of this family, but she finally tumbled and now I got orders to sleep on either side, but not on the broad of the back.

On November 17, President Coolidge was in Philadelphia and among the remarks he made was a simple little statement, to-wit: "Anybody can spend the money that somebody else has saved," and the next day the press announced the launching of a gigantic war vessel that only cost the dear public a measly 45 million bucks. I wonder who saved all that dough? If I remember correctly this Mister Coolidge is the little gent who has been preaching economy throughout his entire regime, but the expenditure of that huge sum does not seem to dove-tail with said orations. Verily I say unto thee: "Consistency, thou art a jewel."

I see that Joe Cloughley, of No. 53, has quite a vitriolic letter in for November and, while I admire him for having the courage to beard the lion in his den, so to speak, I don't agree with him in all of his remarks.

We all know that every now and then a lazy misfit slips into the ranks and offices of the best lodges and labor organizations throughout the country. We also know how to give said misfit the bum's rush when the opportune time arrives. So why rant and cavil as my friend, Patterson, of No. 90, once remarked. It has been my pleasure to meet quite a number of the International Officers, with the exception of yourself, and I must say that the entire bunch have always seemed to me to be an energetic, hard-working outfit from Jim Noonan down to your "office cat." Personally I begrudge no man all the salary he can get and I only ask to get a crack at some \$8,400 per year job and believe you me, buddy, I wouldn't growl at a \$4,800 one either, even though I had to carry the hod or wheel concrete to get it. And that's doing the brute.

Perhaps the gentlemen who occupy executive positions are not endowed with more than ordinary intelligence, but you gotta give 'em credit, they know how to use the brain that the Lord gave to them, and that is more than half the battle—using the old

## THIS BUTTON IN YOUR LAPEL



proudly announces membership in the I. B. E. W. A handsome bit of jewelry, in gold and enamel. Solid gold, medium size.

**\$1**



bean for something else besides a hat-rack. Brains as a rule are pretty high priced whether in the labor world or in the financial marts, as our old friendly enemy, Mister Capital, himself, will attest.

Things around here have perked up a little during the past month, so instead of getting the boys out of the trenches by Christmas, I feel certain that they will all be working by then.

Had a very strenuous day, so will kick out the disconnects by wishing you all a very Merry Christmas and a Happy, Prosperous New Year.

BACHIE.

# L. U. NO. 212, CINCINNATI, OHIO

Editor:

It was one of those ideal nights—with occasional snow flurries and the air just crisp enough to cause one to appreciate the comfort of indoors. Apparently they were coming in from the four corners of the globe. The hour was still early, a few leisure moments were mine, before the big event would start, and I would be called upon to carry out the most eminent duty assigned me for the evening. Surrounded with Autumnal decorations, all suggestive of the Thanksgiving spirit, I stood in the Alms Hotel lobby and viewed the second annual, Local No. 212 fashion parade. I was well repaid, it was their hour of social triumph and every one was at their best. I know some of the fellows had their missus dressed in outfits that could not be duplicated for less than two or three hundred great big round dollars; that's how much they thought of this occasion. As a whole milady's hats, coats and evening gowns of riotous silks and velvets fairly dazzled my eyes and all were worn by either wives, sweethearts or friends of the organized electrical workers of Cincinnati. Don't think Bachie's boardwalk could successfully compete with us this night.

And the dinner companions—who during the parade were of minor importance but worthy of mention as each was doing his best to make an impression.

Carl Goetz, who is somewhat of a dandy, promenading back and forth, with a lady friend, something I never thought possible.

Jack Schwartz, delegated from that part of the country, "up where the sun shines."

George Schwoeppe with two chaperones, one at each arm, bet the Dutchman behaves tonight.

Slim Wakefield and wife from Mt. Washington one mile north of old Salem where resides the celebrated Cleonides Culpepper of literary fame.

Tony Sonnybrook, the bricklaying friend of entire No. 212, looking 'em over. I made a note—"must find out soon as possible whether Tony is hungry, thirsty or just trying to cop some fellow's woman."

International Vice President Edward Evans together with Brother Pat Sullivan, president of Chicago Building Trades Council, both out of No. 134 have arrived all spic and span and joined the parade. Due to our own bad arrangements these Brothers experienced more difficulty getting from the Sinton to Alms Hotel than from Chic. to Cincy.

Patty Cox and Joe Stine who have been on our permanent sick list, but still able to get about, are here and both showing every indication of wonderful physical improvement. I hope they are given every attention for a pleasant evening.

Brothers Burke, Gallagher and Morris from No. 481 covered the mileage between Indianapolis and Cincy, without mishap. Their biggest concern at present is "When do we eat?"

And all the "old boys," how they did

turn out, God bless 'em, 212 would not be 212 without them. Some with hair sprinkled with gray and many past that stage, expanding like roses in a hot house, as they exchanged greetings with the fair sex prior to their entrance to the banquet hall.

The large banquet hall doors were thrown open and a breath of the countryside greeted us as we entered. Pumpkins, corn and autumn leaves were the main decorations. The tables fairly bloomed with beautiful cut flowers and individual carnations were placed for milady's corsage. About 580 filled the banquet hall and many had to be served in the small dining room. It was here that we started out on the "Great Adventure," the chicken dinner. With appetites whetted up for the occasion we all did justice to a wonderful meal. I understand that one party secured and disposed of three complete dinners at this one sitting. This was brought about through bribery of one of the waiters.

Following the dinner Brothers Evans and Sullivan and our own Cap Cullen responded to calls from Toastmaster Crawford.

Red Koppin and his famous Coney Island orchestra and entertainers, partly concealed behind palms and ferns, anxiously awaited their cue for the big dance that followed. The god of jazz was most prominent from then on. Music which was contagious as well as fascinating, caused many of us to attempt bodily contortions and fantastic twists which we had not attempted since on a similar occasion a year ago.

That there is bound to be some disappointment everywhere was proven when Red informed the committee that he had forgotten his music for Behrman's famous Indian War Dance. We had arranged with Al, for it, as one of the features of the evening, and it was quite hard to explain to those present that it would be necessary to erase it from the program.

At two A. M. everybody was still going big but adjournment was in order as we had only been booked until one o'clock.

Personally, as a souvenir hunter, I did not do so well; on reaching home my missus discovered we had only appropriated one pumpkin, a pewter spoon and one cheap highball glass. (Not so good.)

I wish to call the attention of both the I. O. and No. 134 to the safe departure from our midst of Brothers Evans and Sullivan. I personally escorted them to their cab which was headed for Sinton. (Bon Voyage.) We certainly appreciated their

presence and their combined efforts to help make this grand affair a success.

I can not answer for the Indianapolis boys as Brother Gill had assumed the pleasure of escort to them. However, I was given every assurance by Gill a couple of times in room No. 414 that they would be well taken care of and I believe they were.

As a whole the second attempt of Local No. 212 to celebrate their anniversary in an unusual way was a grand success. So much greater than last year that the committee wants to extend its sincere thanks to the entire local union and its host of friends for bringing it to this agreeable end.

With best wishes to all for a Merry, Merry Christmas.

THE COPYIST.

# L. U. NO. 225, NORWICH, CONN.

Editor:

Here's to that glorious Thanksgiving that we all should have had and may all the Brothers and locals of the I. B. E. W. look forward to even a more glorious Christmas and a very Happy New Year, and may it also be a prosperous one. This is the wish of Local No. 225 of Norwich, Conn.

Local No. 516, of Westerly, Conn., and Local No. 907, of Willimantic, Conn., have free exchange of cards with our local.

I wish to state that it was Everett Woodworth who was our delegate to the International Convention, held at Detroit last August, not Edward Woodard, as was stated in my last letter.

This local wishes to thank Brother P. Crutcher for inviting the boys to inspect the Connecticut Company's new automatic converter station. The boys all said it was a great piece of work and most of them got a great kick out of it.

The central labor union is doing great work. In my next letter there will be a short paragraph telling of some of their doings.

WILFRED LACOURSE.

# L. U. NO. 226, TOPEKA, KANS.

Editor:

Education and what does it mean to the workers? There are those who think an education is good only to make its possessor more money, and judge it only by its earning power. There is another class that look on education as a cultivation of gray matter, a strengthening of the reasoning powers and a broadening of the vision.

Now, which kind of education does the union man or woman need most?

I am convinced that the day when muscle alone can win for us has passed and that a man's ability to help any cause depends on his ability to think and act quickly. In other words, the day of the strong arm gang in both mind and body is past.

If this is true then our labor unions must be filled with men having educated brains and trained minds instead of shallow knockers and thoughtless fault-finders. This applies to the strong union as well as the weak and even more so, for when a union is strong and lacks intelligent leadership, it is in danger of creating trouble not only for itself but for organized labor in general.

Organized capital, commonly called "business," has already discovered the importance of education and employs shrewd men with thinking brains to lead it in its devotion to the service of mankind—or whatever else you may call it.

The working people led by the organized ones will have to educate or be satisfied with a system of serfdom similar to that of Colorado and New Jersey, where to shoot or browbeat a working man receives only passing





notice, and working people must be educated in the not too distant future, too.

An educated working class, and I don't mean by that people educated to a trade, is something to be feared by those who hope to keep labor in subjection, content with low wages and any kind of a benevolent autocracy in industry.

The workers who become wise and then go into real estate or become insurance adjusters or doctors are an aid to the cause if they leave their hearts with us but most of them don't let the cause of the laboring man bear very heavily on them when their livelihood is gained some other way. More often they use the knowledge gained with us on the opposite side, if not directly against us.

So I think that merely learning to be good at a trade, while it helps any man, it isn't enough for those whose interests are with the cause. Economics, political science, history and even Latin, Greek and higher mathematics are necessary to the workers if our unions are to have the place they deserve. I am going to go still further—we need college graduates in our labor unions.

Senator Frazelle, head of the state reformatory in Hutchinson, Kans., is using his power and our money to put reformatory school boys and penitentiary convicts in direct competition with free labor in our state. Several cases of this sort are coming to our attention. It is putting it mildly to say that he dislikes a union man. I am sorry to say that his program seems to meet the approval of the farmers and we have a lot of them in Kansas. If he succeeds in his desire to compete with free labor and to become our next governor, other politicians of like stamp may follow suit.

J. R. WOODHULL.

#### L. U. NO. 245, TOLEDO, OHIO

(Continued from November)

Editor:

Brothers W. Wingard and Fred Swartzwalter have both left the hospital but while it will be some time before Wingard gets out again, we expect to see Fred on the job most any time now.

Ed. Baker has refused to give up his summer home at Point Place and come in to the city. You see, Eddie lives on the shores of Lake Erie near the bay. Now whether the liquor traffic from Canada has anything to do with his remaining out I don't know, but in case one of the whisky laden boats should happen to get wrecked and washed on the beach near his cottage, well, Eddie just naturally wouldn't want to be in the city. Oh, yes, we have rum laden ships here on Lake Erie, too, the government patrol boats as well. (You'll find more of my jokes in the laugh column.)

I didn't realize that winter was so near until this morning when I saw William Heminger perched on the driver's seat of No. Five Truck with his sheep skin pulled well up around his neck. Bill has been driving here so long that he can remember when St. Clair was smoothly paved. But Ira Vandersall, our veteran skinner, says that he can remember farther back than that. He can remember when Fred Holtz's pliers were very near new and Ed. Gregiery had a pair of connectors. So Ira wins the ornamented Gane wrench.

About the time that the boys are reading this we will all be listening to the hunting stories of the ones that were shot at but the gun was no good. We have men here that have hunted bear in the snow capped mountains of Alaska and deer in the wooded sections of Maine and wild duck where you could only shoot the last birds in the flock for as the others were passing over it would be too dark to see to shoot. I have listened

to stories of hunting that would make Daniel Boone look like a piker, but when the rabbit season opens the bunnies are just as safe in the field as they are in their mother's arms, for the gun is never any good. But thanks to a few fast dogs like Charley Hitzman and Floyd Steakley used to own we still have a few rabbits' feet to take along to our games of chance, like jumping out of balloons or getting married.

Even Carl McMullen oiled up his old rusty fishing tackle and sneaked up to the banks of the Maumee River this fall to fool the finny game, and you should hear him tell of the muskys that got away! Well, I don't know but it's the way he tells it that makes it sound different, for Carl has been known to catch a few big ones. I don't know who threw them but he caught them anyway. I have done a little hunting and fishing myself but I am too modest to tell you about it. Jack Kelly told me of the time when he was duck hunting up in Minnesota. A very beautiful morning late in the fall he strolled up to his favorite lake and there were about a thousand of the prettiest mallards that one ever saw. He, not knowing that the lake had frozen over during the night and that all the ducks legs had frozen in the water, he shot, and it scared the ducks so bad that all flew at once and carried the lake away with them. I have to listen to stories like these, so it won't hurt you to read about them.

The impressive smile has been missing from Fred Yacka's face for a few weeks, but is gradually coming back to normal. The reason was that Mrs. Yacka has been confined to a local hospital, but is slowly improving and is able to be about again. We hope she will be able to attend our next dance, as Fred and she both shake a mean oxford on the dance floor.

Everybody is working here, several new faces; just a great big family of good fellows, that's the spirit here and all buddies, new ones appearing every so often, old ones going. The old ones going to the jobs that the newer vacated and vice versa. But in so doing that old desire to roam is satisfied and all are made happy. We seem to have plenty of work, every one working, not many sick. What could be sweeter?

There are three streets that are not being paved this year, so that means that there are a few poles that have not been moved now for a couple of years. Toledo at the present time is experiencing one of the greatest paving booms that has ever been known. There are more streets being widened and repaved now than at any time ever before. Plenty of building, both homes and commercial. Toledo is fast becoming the greatest seaport in the world (on inland waters) with its railroads, water and trunk lines, electric, air-way and motor truck shipping facilities makes it the second shipping port in the United States. It has doubled its population in 20 years, and at the present rate of growth it will more than triple its present population in another 20 years. Thanks to our real estate men our sub-divisions are being developed at a fast rate and are becoming most beautiful. Our natural resource of being situated where it makes these things possible along with the fact that our city officials, along with our other citizens, believe in the future of Toledo has made Toledo what it is. Please be advised that I am not running for any public office, but I do believe in Toledo.

Ernst Miller (pronounced Miller), odd name that, who was our trolley man prior to the taking over of the street railway by the Community Traction Company, and who since has been one of our trouble men, says that he hasn't seen a broken trolley for so

long and hasn't handled one, that he forgets whether it spells with one or two "ls," but claims that there is always plenty of L in connection with trolley work.

There are yet a few names appearing on our sick list. The name of Harry Hunt still appears there. How many of you boys have been out to see him? Very few I know. But I think that Harry will soon be back with us again as his injuries of several months ago are fast healing and he is feeling quite like himself again. And there is Fred Swartzwalter, too, who has taken a forced vacation due to an injury which necessitated an operation. I look for him back in the harness before the middle of December, fit as a fighting cock again. And then there is Elsworth Wingard, whose injuries were brought about by one motorcycle plus speed and one Ford plus more speed but minus lights, who will be lucky if he gets back with us by spring. His injuries are the slow-healing type.

Harry Brant, who spent the major part of the summer in dear old Georgia, is back with us again for the winter months. He got laid off last spring and Harry likes to be near dad when things are not breaking right.

F. L. Winebrenner, of No. 251 Worthington street, Toledo, Ohio, who occupies his time keeping the city's signal lights oiled and ready, makes an earnest appeal for the JOURNAL to be sent to his abode; so if this comes under the eagle eye of ye Editor, please place Winnie's name on the mailing list. Thank you.

We have at the present time several men from the great open places who have drifted in and have succeeded in finding employment. Some of them are carrying travelers, some of them used to be members of the various locals and some never were members of any organized body of workers and without a doubt never will be. Some of them, after finding what the prevailing scale of wages are, think that the men were so hard to get that the company offered some special inducement in their effort to entice them to come to Toledo to show them how they do line work in the small towns, where an arc circuit is merely two sixty watt bulbs hung from the elm in front of the postoffice. And this vast white way gets its current from 110 secondaries from the volunteer fire station next door. The first thing is to write dad a letter, promising to clear up the mortgage on the old home the first pay day. But after they work nine days and get their eyes open these men are usually easily organized and invariably become valuable members.

Hugh Anderson, a native of Scotland but who hails from Indiana, became a member of Local No. 245 last month. Hugh drives for the high tension squad and his many friends welcome him to our ranks. We hope to see him attend all the meetings.

Hank Tansley, who since Custer's last fight has been using the original covered wagon for a line truck, celebrates this Armistice day with more modern field equipment in the form of a gas truck. Yes, they took the electric off the streets before election, for many voters were getting it confused with a voting booth. Fred Holtz has been given a squad of recruits but under his generalship the rookies will soon be finished products and be able to fight side by side with masters of their art.

And now, Mr. Editor, I know that you will need as much space as possible for your Christmas edition, which I know will be a humdinger, as copies of past issues prove that every day in every way the JOURNAL is getting better and better, so, after again wishing the members here and at large, the Editor and his staff, along with Brother Bugnizet, a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, I will "dead-end."

EDW. E. DUKESHIRE.



## L. U. 255, ASHLAND, WIS.

Editor:

I finally decided that it is about time that this local should be heard from. I am sure that decision will be good news for the members that are employed out of the city. I have been asked several times by members of this local what has happened to it, and on one occasion was even asked if we gave the local to the Indians. The member who wrote and made that inquiry (according to hospital authorities) will not be able to throw away his crutches for another six weeks; so you see we treat them pretty rough when they make such remarks. No, we don't have anything to do with the Indians, and furthermore white men are going to continue taking care of the business for the local, providing we can get enough members to attend our meetings. Last year or two we have encountered difficulties in getting members to turn out to attend our smokers, not saying anything about attending meetings. I remember one time when we were arranging for a big smoker I notified all the members by mail and extended a cordial invitation with the assurance of a pleasant time on that evening, and can you beat it, one of the members, whom we knew was home with apparently nothing to hold him back from attending this smoker, did not make his appearance. Knowing that, I proceeded to go after him with my car, after assuring him that I would taxi him home after the affair. He absolutely refused to take any part in the affair by attending. Well, of course, that was my own funeral. I really had no business to insist on him going when once he had made up his mind not to go. By mentioning this affair the members at large can understand how exceedingly anxious some of our Brothers are to take part in the business of the Brotherhood.

I believe that at a later date our attendance will be larger, as I understand from one of the members of the by-law committee, that changes are to be made in the by-laws so as to read, that all members who attend our meetings will be paid \$1 a meeting, providing they are in time to answer roll call, and in addition to that each and every member of the local will be assessed \$2 per month to help pay the buck to those who attend. What I mean, there'll be no chance for the Indians to secure this local after the new laws are in force. Get me?

At the present time work is very quiet and some of the members are not doing very much, so what we earned last summer and didn't spend will come in handy this winter. Of course, all the members, with the exception of the writer from this local, are quite wealthy and don't have to work, and the only reason I have to work is that I have a lot of old clothes that I want to wear out, and then after those clothes are worn out I'll be sitting very pretty, and then I won't have to work.

It is very satisfying to learn that Brother G. J. Diaz, who is located at Lake Geneva, Wis., and who had the misfortune of almost being instantly killed, is improving very nicely and from latest reports will be out on the job in about six weeks, providing the patient complies with the doctor's orders. That's good news, Gilbert.

The boys sure like the way the JOURNAL comes in, and every one of them look eagerly for their copy just about the time it is due. Trusting this will not be too late to be published.

S. J. TALASKA.

A calculagraph is an instrument employed in long distance telephoning for recording the length of time which a subscriber has the use of a line.

## On every job—

There's a laugh or two!

## Tony's Flexible English

It was on the job, at 7:55 a. m. that Brother Jack Hunter, of Chicago, heard this piteous appeal for bigger and stronger wire pullers:

"Mr. Electrich'—hurry, queek; my brick-layer hees' 'xtension cord, him too short; please, we need 'um more laxative wire."

## Wet Or Dry?

In the present day and age of supposed wet cities and "dry country," a "snoot" of "white mule" may give more kick to the old-timers than an "aged in wood" story, still such may be accorded a "hee haw" by some of "the younger set" back east where the presidential prognosticators are "all wet" or out west, where high mountains make deep valleys, where 'tis so dry one doesn't mind the cold. So dry the heat of summer isn't objectional, so dry that even when rain falls, its presence is actually—mist. Out where you "can't hook" lame fish in Cripple Creek with other than a crutch. Tell us not that you need "spur" your memory to enjoy old stories of "pike pole" days; surely you've heard "Pike's Peak" about it.

JACK HUNTER,  
Chicago.

Here's another from Irvine, the kind of genuine true to the job story we are always looking for:

An installer on the Manitoba Telephone System was dispatched to place a telephone for the construction department of the T. Eaton Co. The set was to be placed on the seventh floor of a reinforced concrete building in a temporary wooden office. The bare concrete walls and pillars were all around and the poor fellow was very much distressed as to where he was going to get a ground for arrester protection. The outside line had already been run by the linemen but faithful employee; he had to get a ground. Hal at last; a rod of iron projected from a pile of sand and he industriously ran his ground wire and fastened his ground clamp. All went well until a laborer came along and carried away the crowbar.

This is not a Scotch joke.

IRVINE,

L. U. No. 1037, Winnipeg, Can.

Now really, Duke, you want to realize that this is a nice family magazine, etc., etc., and besides, everybody had heard your story before.

## Dark Doings

Political Boss—Well, did you discover anything in our opponent's past life that we can use against him?

His Henchman—Nary a thing, chief. All he ever did before he came here was to sell awnings.

Political Boss—That's exactly what we want. Now we can say he's been mixed up in some decidedly shady transactions.—*The Non-Partisan Worker, Minnesota.*

## Condemnation

"How do you like your new boss, dearie?" asked Mame of her friend Gertie, the stenographer.

"Oh, so-so," was the reply. "But he seems to have a one-track mind."

"How come?"

"He thinks there's only one way to spell a word."

Oggie, of Oil City, Pa., literary light of Local No. 1099, assures us that his poem last month was "genuine home-made," though he doesn't go so far as to claim Jimmie Watt was a local wire-twister. And here's another, that will cause many a Brother, to admiringly say, Oggie, you're O. K. (Heh, heh, didn't know we could do it ourselves, did you?)

## In Memoriam, Old Crow, Three Star, Etc.

Shades of Omar! Shades of Bacchus!

Rest in peace, where'er you go  
Turn and listen, Oh, we pray you  
To our most distressing woe.

Turn and listen, Oh we pray you  
You who float outside the pale,  
And feel sorry for us, won't you  
As you hear our sad, sad tale.

When old Rome was in her glory  
And old Nero in his prime  
Every one was drinking licker  
And perchance, partook of wine.

How it glittered and it sparkled,  
With a merry little sigh,  
As it trickled down the thorax  
Of most every thirsty guy.

Every one was blithe and merry  
And perhaps a little gay,  
Then prohibition came along  
And chased the joy juice all away.

Alas! Alas! we cried in grief,  
Why treat us thusly so?  
But Volstead merely shook his head  
And said, "I sure mean no."

We have to make our own stuff now,  
It is a crime, besides  
It wrecks our disposition,  
And it vulcanizes our insides.

How it burns and sears and blisters  
And we give a mighty groan  
As it slowly chars our "innards"  
From our stomachs to our dome.

Now you've heard this sad, sad story  
This sad tale about our wine  
And when I drink this other quart  
Perhaps my shade will be with thine.

OGGIE,

L. U. No. 1099, Oil City, Pa.

## The Conductor's Job

"How many people can you seat in a passenger coach like this?" asked the garrulous passenger.

"About sixty," replied the conductor.

"Do you work long hours?"

"Sometimes."

"Work nights and days?"

"Not always."

"Pretty cold, ain't it?"

"Yes, in winter."

"Warm in summer, too, ain't it?"

"Generally."

"Does the engineer work as hard as you?"

"Yes, I guess so."

"Does he get as tired as you?"

"No, I don't think he does."

"Why doesn't he get as tired as you if he works as hard?"

"Well, you see, he has only his work to do. He doesn't have to answer a million questions every day, as I do."—*Exchange.*



## L. U. 261, NEW YORK CITY

(Continued from November)

Editor:

It's sad to notice that the building department of the American Federation saw fit to withdraw from the National Board of Jurisdictional Awards in the building trades, and that withdrawal was by unanimous vote, and a good reason has been given for said action. It has been assigned that the failure of elements or make-up of the board, that its interests were other than that of labor, and did not meet their obligations. How could they when it is comprised of such as the building trades employers' association, associated general contractors of America, architect and civil engineers?

When you consider that our worthy President, James P. Noonan, withdrew and has given such good reasons as frequent reversals of itself, or making interpretations of decisions, that were in effect, and new decisions that had become unworkable. But it is believed that some method within the department will be worked out that the board was expected to do, and the prediction of President R. P. Miller will not come to pass that the adjustments of future jurisdictional disputes will mean a return to "the Law of the Jungle," when unions fought bitterly against each other for additional work and territory, and the policy was "dog eat dog." All labor can depend on President Green, that he has some plan in mind that will be worked out within the building trades department to avert jurisdictional strikes in the building trades, after the collapse of the board for jurisdictional awards. We hope that the several labor disputes will not interfere with the social wage we hear so much of and stop to study it. It is distinguished from the higher "money wages," and higher "real wages," which has become the watchword of the A. F. of L. One of the chief tasks of organized labor has always been to secure higher wages for workers, and you know the struggle for higher wages now enters its third phase.

In the earliest period organized labor struggled for higher money wages. Instead of \$10 per week it tried to secure \$11 per week, and next year perhaps \$12. A second period in wage policy began as organized labor realized that the amount of money is no adequate measure for deciding whether a wage is high or low and that it is necessary to compare money wages with prices. Then organized labor struggled for higher real wages, that is, wages that would buy more. Higher real wages from a social point of view do not improve the situation of the worker if productivity increases more than real wages. For higher productivity without corresponding increase of real wages means that the additional product has to be bought by others than the wage earner.

This, I mean, that the social position of the wage earner, in relation to other consumers, becomes worse because his standard of living will not advance in proportion to those of other groups. I can remember, and have also studied the facts, that the American Federation of Labor was the first organization of labor in the world to realize the importance of the fact of productivity in the economic society, and the modern wage policy guarantees an active but stable development of industrial society. The social position of the wage earner is worse, even with higher money wages, if he doesn't share with other consumers in the increased production which his labor helped to bring about, in which case he is not permitted to share with all others the benefits of human progress.

I enjoy subscribing to the Boston Globe, and was somewhat interested in a speech of Mr. O. D. Young, chairman of the wonderful open shop company—the General Electric, West Lynn, Mass., and a shop and officials. I have known for the past 25 years at least a few of the founders, and in particular Professor Thomson, formerly of Thomson and Houston, who broke me in on his inventions of the first socket. I quote from Mr. Young's remarks, that he was learning that low wages for labor do not mean high profits for capital; that he was learning that the productivity of labor is not measured by hours alone, nor by physical fatigue. What he needs to know, is the limits within which men may work with zest, spirit, and pride of accomplishment. Well, I was through the General Electric plant, at Lynn, Mass., a few times and I was through Henry Ford's. Give me Ford's slave den. Talk of prosperity, there are 1,000,000 idle men in the United States, and of course, we also find 3,500,000 on part time; and to hear such as Mr. Young quote 100 per cent prosperity is an awful reflection upon the intelligence of our great captains of industry who get on platforms and boast of our prosperity; that many industries are today upon part time basis and especially in the General Electric at West Lynn, Mass., and the great motor industries of Detroit.

But a few words additional in behalf of New York L. U. No. 261. No. 261 is up against several letters received from our fixture dealers (not the dealers signed with us) that we are ignoring the Supreme Court decision on the Bedford Stone Cutters.

These dealers quote the words that No. 261 members refuse to handle non-union made fixtures, and this I wish to contradict. L. U. No. 261 members do not refuse to handle non-union made fixtures and we have repeated this statement to many who asked the question and will again say, in your JOURNAL, that L. U. No. 261 members are instructed carefully, that they don't care who manufactures the products of the composition of a lighting fixture, they will wire them.

M. J. BUTLER.

## L. U. NO. 271, WICHITA, KANS.

Editor:

There is one thing I am sure that the organization at large is thankful for, and that is the old age pension of the I. B. of E. W. The man that brought that up and put it through at our last convention should have the good wishes of the entire membership. L. U. No. 271 in its entirety congratulates the Brother that started the ball rolling and helped to make it a law in our constitution.

Now for our next convention. I will give all something to think over. Here it is. No new member of the I. B. of E. W. shall receive a traveler from the local in which he has been initiated to deposit into another local, unless he has worked in that local's jurisdiction not less than six months after initiation. How's that? Now don't get peeved, but think it over until our next convention, and don't get hasty with your pen, you scribes. There's a reason. Here is one. There are too many men given travelers after being taken in with the provision they leave town as soon as initiated. That's wrong, and the only way to right a wrong and prevent it is to stop it by some law. We don't want card men, we want men with a principle. All locals have been guilty of this at one time, or another. Some make a practice of it to get rid of undesirables. So far it's tit for tat, the boom-crang comes back, but is it fair for the new member? Maybe his heart is in the right

place. If it is, and he makes good it's a feather in the cap of the I. B. of E. W., but on the other hand, bang! Loss of friendship of the contractor when he discovers he has been stung. Loss of job for the new boy, and loss of member who becomes a knocker of the I. B. of E. W. Get hep to yourselves, fellows. This is no O. B. U. nor I. W. W. organization. If we want the respect of our bosses, let's show them that we respect them, by giving them the kind of man they ask for. If a contractor wants a pipe man, don't sic a knob and tube man onto him; if he wants an armature winder don't give him a pipe man. Above all don't bluff. In the end you will get tripped. After this letter I quit my job for some one else. I can write radical letters and sociable ones, so far I prefer the sociable kind. Therefore I will quit as there is not much sociable stuff to write about that I can see as I am out of town most of the time and the only birds I meet are the lads that blow through to some other burg. In other words my surroundings are not right to write in. Well, I guess I said enough for this letter so will close wishing the rank and file of the I. B. of E. W. a very Merry Christmas and a very Happy New Year, and remember November, 1928. So long.

CHARLES F. FROHNE.

## L. U. NO. 284, PITTSFIELD, MASS.

Editor:

I once wrote a letter to the WORKER. I wrote it with the idea that it was comedy and would make the Brothers laugh loud and long. The letter was a flop. The Brothers laughed, true, but they laughed at me. Then I was a novice in the art of self-expression in the form of the written word. I still am. However, nine long months have elapsed since that epistle smote the eyes of my hilarious Brothers and as anyone knows who knows anything at all, a lot can happen in nine months. Well, as the bad penny would say if it could say anything, "Here I am again."

There is sufficient material in the creed, ideals and practical working of unionism itself to give to all the members an inspiration for a religion upon which any man can base his hope for the salvation of the human race and the dawning of the day when those of the human family who remain upon this earth can say "Yes! Peace has come to men of good will!"

Therefore, it seems to me that it would be well to leave theology for the theologians, bigotry for the bigots, religious prejudice to the nuts and write only of those things which will bind more strongly the ties of unionism. If we must raise our voices against religion let us raise them only in defense of the ideals and aims of our organization.

Our creed of "the Brotherhood of man" can stand the careful scrutiny of anyone. When we ask that honest effort be rewarded, that men be permitted to organize for an honest purpose, the manifold results of which are very good; when we firmly oppose every type of human slavery; when we adhere to every principle of good government and are continually striving for the abolition of ignorance, disease and poverty from the human family, surely we have a religion and a godly one!

Let us move a solid phalanx, Brothers, in deed as in word. Let us, when we speak of the religion of unionism, speak in a happy vein, strong with the conviction that we are a part, and an important part of God's own vast army, which is slowly trudging up the hill of life, clearing the way for those who will follow, and that we, by our efforts to lighten the burden of the world in any way we can, are doing the bidding of Our Master.



This is the last letter I shall write as press secretary and I trust that space can be found for it in the columns of correspondence. Cut as much of it as you please, Mr. Editor, but if there is any part of it which might by its presence here contaminate the rest of it, then throw the whole of it in the waste basket.

LUKE V. CRONIN.

NOTE—Mulligan, Gordon and Boland:

Occasionally there appears in the letters of some of the Brothers, veiled references to the religious affiliations of a Brother as being sufficient cause for suspecting him of bias, prejudice or bigotry. Brothers, as members of the I. B. E. W., we should cease discussing personalities and religion in a manner which might cause any member of our union to suffer unduly because of his own convictions as to how he should worship our God.

L. U. NO. 288, WATERLOO, IOWA

Editor:

I have often thought that most of the Brothers considered the WORKER such as many other magazines that we all receive, and give them a toss in the basket without even removing the wrapper, but I was surprised at our last meeting to find out how many read some of the articles in the October issue. The letter from L. U. No. 53 K. C., Mo., seemed the main topic, and to be the sentiments of our local also.

We had hopes of surviving the winter without raising our dues, but that 10 cent per capita raise broke the camel's back and we are forced to raise them and it may cost us a few Brothers who feel they can not stand it.

In our favor is the fact that our workers here have been getting in full time the past several months with no labor troubles or open shops to contend with. The splendid co-operation of our central labor body and Waterloo building trades have practically eliminated any open work in the building trades in this city.

This is a mixed local and the Iowa Public Service Co. take care of all our Brother linemen for city work though they operate some open gangs in the high line territory which they serve.

Conditions and wages could be better, but when I read the sob stories of many press secretaries I think the Brothers here should be more appreciative of what the union is doing for them here. At least show it by better attendance at meetings, and give help to those regular Brothers that are always there rain or shine, getting no credit when they do some good and being condemned, if the results are unpleasant.

H. P. HAFFA.

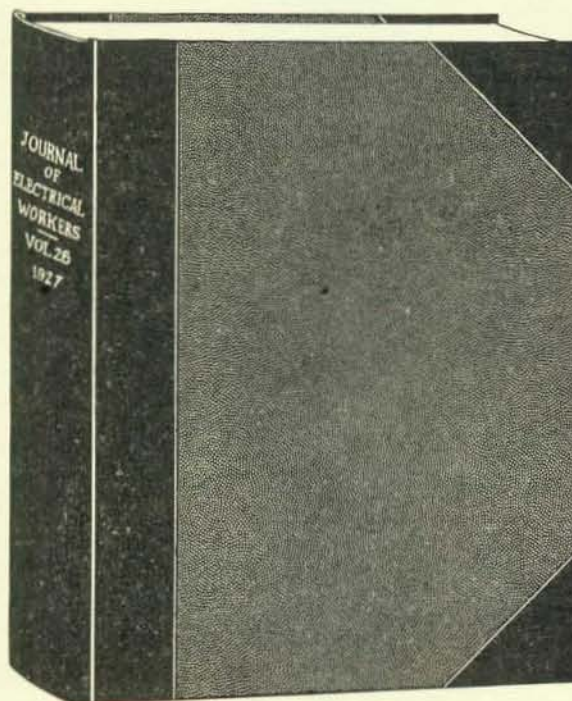
L. U. NO. 292, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Editor:

I believe I have presented evidence that shows that the labor movement, at the present time, has reached a period in its development where it faces certain more or less related conditions, both within and without the movement, out of which arise some very serious problems, upon the proper solution of which depends the future of organized labor.

When we realize the formidable nature of the existing conditions, on the one hand, and the seeming lack of pliancy in initiative, on the part of the labor movement, to cope with the situation, on the other, one feels that a crisis has arrived in which something more than our normal efforts and methods are needed. The serious nature of the possible effect of the application of any given remedy, stresses the need for caution in the selection of a remedy, that

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Last year many locals and individuals purchased bound volumes. This year the Journal is to be bound again in the same handsome quarter leather, all union-made cover. The price will be the same—

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## Electrical Workers' Journal



it may be the right one. Therefore, let us consider some of the remedies that have been advocated by different ones at various times.

Many are the panaceas that have been offered for the economic ills of labor but no one of them, alone, in my opinion, is adequate to the task. Nearly all have some commendable points but with some of them, the objectionable features far out-number the desirable ones.

In my last month's letter, I touched on some of the points of consideration in the idea of change, in form of organization, from craft to industrial, unionism, and in connection with a consideration of possible remedies, I will further develop the arguments, pro and con along this line.

In view of certain developments in modern industry and a corresponding change in relative effectiveness of trades unionism, as it is, to adequately master the new conditions, the change, from a craft form to an industrial form of organization, theoretically, would be very desirable. But with a careful analysis of the practical conditions that must arise out of such a change, the desirability of it is not so apparent.

On the one hand, we have the specializing in industry that tends to break up each craft into smaller and smaller groups of workers that may be classified together as performing the same kind of work, until the lack of numerical strength in each craft, in any one industry, renders the craft form of organization ineffective. Then the ever increasing tendency of each employer to employ a very few members of each of a large number of different crafts, works out in the same way. The leveling influence of modern machinery, as exemplified in the uniformity of skill among the different kinds of workers and the uniform value of effort among workers of the various crafts employed in the production of a given product, has rather obliterated craft distinctions among certain kinds of workers.

Also the duplication of functions of organization, of officers, offices, etc., with the resultant burdensome expense thereof. The loose and tenuous union existing between organizations, with its consequent lack of discipline, its diversity of aims and multiplicity of cross purposes, internal strife and envious rivalry, are all arguments in favor of a change from the present craft form to an industrial form of trades unionism.

Ahead of the question of desirability comes the question of feasibility.

Is it possible to make this change—to abolish the present form of craft organization and institute an industrial form in its place? Immediately and by revolutionary methods, I think not. Eventually, I believe that economic evolution through the necessary adaptation to changing conditions will bring it about.

Organized labor as it exists today—the A. F. of L. with its different departments, its state federations, local central bodies, and its affiliated internationals with their district councils and local unions, together with their vast holdings in money and other property and their various social political and commercial activities—has become so much an inherent part of modern society that any fundamental change in this vast, intricate, and complex structure must come, and can only be effected, gradually, through adaptability to changing environmental conditions. Otherwise, serious havoc will be wrought through disruptive agencies brought into activity, that will endanger the very life of the labor movement.

The paramount reason why any drastic change is impossible lies in certain psychological facts inherent in human nature,

the attitude and condition of the membership generally relative to such a change. Whatever education, training, and understanding of unionism possessed by the average member are along the lines of craft, not industrial organization, we do know something about running our craft unions. We know nothing about the operation and functioning of industrial unions. The results would be disastrous. For with the ineffective functioning of the new form of organization due to our inexperience, on the one hand, and the inadaptability of the majority of the members to the change, on account of lack of education and experience along this line, on the other, would cause an exodus of members from the organization that would deplete the ranks of organized labor to a point where its efficiency, in any form, would cease to exist. All that we have gained, through the years of struggle, would be lost; the movement would be wrecked; and instead of changing from a craft to an industrial form of organization, we would change from a craft organization to disorganization—no organization at all.

Unemployment; the increasing disparity between the share of capital and the share of labor in the fruits of industry; the despotic and tyrannical use of the power of wealth; the lack of the proper spirit, of proper understanding of the principles of unionism, and of loyalty, to those principles, in times of stress, within the ranks of organized labor—these are some of the problems that are crying for solution and to which we must turn our immediate attention. And, I doubt not, that even the most ardent advocate of industrial unionism will agree that even if it were put into immediate successful operation, that it would fall far short of solving any one, say nothing at all, of these.

W. WAPLES.

#### L. U. NO. 314, CAMDEN, N. J.

Editor:

Please note editorial in Camden Morning Post after which I would like to see same in our JOURNAL.

Fraternally yours,

H. S. TUEEDER,  
R. S., P. S., and B. R.

#### "Capital Listens to Labor"

"Master Builders of Camden, at the suggestion of their employees, have agreed to 'organize' for arbitration of wage disputes settlement of differences among themselves and for a better spirit between capital and labor here.

"It will mark a new era in the long conflict in the building field.

"The Building Trades Council—the 'big union' of building employees, has carried on negotiations in behalf of its members with competing master builders as best it could.

"The Building Trades Council realized the lost motion caused by the intermittent warfare with small, independent builders.

"So, the union men decided to pass on words of wisdom to their employers.

"Council executives invited a group of builders to meet in labor headquarters. Once there, the builders were advised to 'organize just as we have.' Herman Vollmer, speaking for the council, said:

"Instead of a lot of little arguments between our union and separate contractors, we'll have one big argument and settle everything at once."

"Lawrence Hurley, widely known builder, saw the logic, a temporary organization was formed, and the real organization of the builders will come tonight.

"This action of the builders is a step

which will revolutionize building in Camden.

"The fact that the builders were willing to accept the advice of the men they employ speaks for a spirit of co-operation which has been lacking many years.

"With a virtual 'union' of employers, dealing across an arbitration table with union labor, Camden apparently is in a position to do away with the petty quibbling with which construction work has been afflicted in the past.

"Anyway, Camden is setting an example for amicable relations between capital and labor that might well be followed elsewhere."

#### L. U. NO. 329, SHREVEPORT, LA.

Editor:

Things around here are just about at a standstill. We manage to hold our own. Since the fair has passed another year, there was not much to do in our line. We used a couple of Brothers out there during the fair. Had with us a couple of Brothers from the Windy City, Brothers Joe Harris and Tom Austin. Hope they come around more often. Also had several more Brothers from that way several weeks ago. We are glad the Brothers come this way; they can give us the news from up that way.

We have been doing some organizing around here. We have initiated several new members and have a few more to be initiated next meeting night. I like to see the boys show the right feeling. We have the linemen in the construction department 100 per cent organized, so if any Brother comes this way, be sure to stop by and see if the worthy business agent, Brother K. D. Hardin, can put him to work. He will do all he can.

Just a few words about Brothers going in and buying clothes that don't bear the union label. If all of us would get into the habit, when we go in to buy something, to ask for the label clothes it would wake some of the merchants up, and help other crafts out. Some time ago we had a label drive and believe me, Brothers, it made some of the merchants wake up and take a little notice. It is just as easy to get them as the others. They do not cost any more, and then if a Brother comes up and asks you for labels show him. You would hate not to show him any. So, Brothers, when we go to buy some clothes be sure the label is on it. If the merchant has not got what you want bearing the label turn around and walk out. That will make him think.

Another thing is about your dues. Do not let them get too far in arrears. I like the idea of the monthly due button; then you can tell who is paid up and who is not. Do not let your pole buddy remind you of the fact that you are behind with your dues. Let all of us get to work and make the coming year one of the biggest and best years we have ever had. Let each Brother get at least one man. Just look what an increase that would make in our Brotherhood!

It is a little bit late to speak of Labor Day. Since we did not have a sketch in the WORKER at that time I am going to take up a little more space and tell you that we had a nice parade. All of the Brothers turned out well, and hope we double it by the time another Labor Day rolls around.

We have elected another delegate to the trades council, Brother H. T. Robinson is the lucky Brother. That is one of the most important things in our labor movement. Brother Robinson was a delegate to the council several years ago. He sure made us a good one and I feel sure he will do the same this time.

CURLIE HUDSON.



**L. U. NO. 340, SACRAMENTO, CALIF.**

Editor:

Local Union No. 340 and myself broadcasting from Sacramento. I will give you the personnel of the officers of Local Union No. 340. President, C. E. Turner, who is an old timer in this organization and is serving his third term. Brother O. A. Hanson is vice president. F. R. Merwin is financial secretary, and George Hoffman is treasurer, and the writer is recording secretary.

The executive board consists of C. E. Turner, M. C. Derr, Harvey Drew, S. E. Hutchinson, C. S. Clendenin and Del O'Connor. Five of these Brothers are past members of Local No. 100 of Fresno. All in all, Local Union No. 340 is fortunate in having as good officers as those mentioned.

According to the article on the labor radio station, WCFL, "The Voice of Labor" of Chicago, is a wonderful achievement and I was just the other day speaking to some of the labor people upon the Pacific Coast and I believe they are going to start and endeavor to have a labor radio station located upon the Pacific Coast. We are going to try to accomplish it and hope we are successful.

Local Union No. 340 and myself are going to say Hello and Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all the grand officers and all those who have formerly been members of Local Union No. 340. Hello, "Slim" Cook, "Pinky" McCloud, "Cat-fish" McCord, of Local Union No. 3, of New York, and Ward Johnson, in Detroit!

BERT M. MILLER.

**L. U. NO. 347, DES MOINES, IOWA**

Editor:

Most of the boys here are getting three or four days a week, although there isn't anything big going on.

Things look good here for spring, as we have a federal building, telephone building and several other smaller buildings that should be going good then.

We are preparing for our annual dance, which seems to be gaining in popularity very rapidly each year; as usual there will be lots of things electrical, musical, etc., including our program broadcasted by WHO. We have a very capable committee in charge, which should make it a huge success. It is to be held the night of December 30, at the Catillon ballroom. Would like to see you all there.

If this letter reaches the eye of Brother Stracke, out in Local Union No. 594, he can say he has heard from the dead, as according to all information I was an unfortunate victim of the grim reaper in his jurisdiction some time during September. Some one has lost a son also a brother that had my specifications and name and all, even I. B. E. W. identification. But I've been so busy right here in little old Des Moines for the last year I haven't had time to even start for California. My sympathy surely is extended to all those who have suffered a loss. So much for that.

Our Building Trades Council here seems to be acting better now than any time during the last five years. Every one here seems to be doing his best to keep it that way. Our worthy business agent, Brother Welch, is president of our trades and labor body and it's needless to say it is filling the bill wonderfully.

I have just read the November WORKER which I enjoyed very much.

Brother Mike's history from No. 1 was fine. Sorry to hear Bachie was out of a job. And No. 18's complaint about eastern Brothers going bad as soon as they hit the coast. Better drop their cards, than to drop dead; like I was supposed to have done.

Brother Bye's poem was well rendered. And through the letters there still runs that "stay away" talk. Boys, I've been in a few places and read several WORKERS and I've never read or seen any bill boards asking you to come anywhere that there was lots of work. About the only place a green ticket is any good is at home, it seems, according to the majority of the letters in the WORKER. When there isn't anything in this town here is one Brother that uses the green ticket (and usually finds a job, too) and he don't read the WORKER to find where to go.

WARD R. BURROWS.

**L. U. NO. 353, TORONTO, ONT., CAN.**

Editor:

Twenty million dollars worth of new building in Toronto has been slowed up on account of the carpenters' strike.

For some time there has been a dual carpenters' union in Toronto, called the Amalgamated Society of Carpenters and Joiners. The United Brotherhood of Carpenters have gone to considerable trouble and expense in an honest endeavor to get this dual organization to join up with them, but the executive board of the amalgamated carpenters would not permit any of the proposals of the Brotherhood to be submitted to their membership.

The carpenters of the United Brotherhood regret that the contractors give the impression that this is a fight among the carpenters, when in truth it is a fight against dual unions.

Dual unions do not permit organized representation, which is so essential for peace and smooth operation of the building industry.

President Nugent, of Local No. 27, states that it is pathetic to see the Amalgamated carpenters fighting to secure popular support and a place in the sun with their hollow cry of "Canada for Canadians," when it might be truthfully stated that 95 per cent of their organization are old country men. Who are the real Canadians? If this plea is to be supported the membership of the Brotherhood of Carpenters is entitled to that recognition, as 75 per cent of their members are native born Canadians, the balance being British born, the majority of these latter being ex-members of the amalgamated who have come to realize the value of our organization.



NEWS ITEM —

Jan. 1, 1928

John T. Fennell

Takes up his territory, over which he was elected I.V.P. at Detroit. We all wish him the best of luck and a Happy New Year.

The carpenters have about 927 men on strike and expect about 2,500 or 3,000 men will be affected by the sympathetic strike which is to take place on Monday, October 24, 1927.

All the building trades men will, on that date, go off the jobs where there are carpenters working who are not affiliated with the building trades council.

P. ELSWORTH.

**L. U. NO. 358, PERTH AMBOY, N. J.**

Editor:

Well, we are rolling along—some of us getting rough edges as we roll a few days a week on jobs here and there while others are busy. But half a loaf is better than none. I am not speaking of hard times here. At present there are only a few out. Some of our members managed to get work outside of our district that helped cut down the idle list. There are a couple of jobs coming up but not very large; maybe for five or six wiremen and two helpers for a month or so. Nothing of any account is being planned here in the building line. The iron work is going up on the Amboy-Tottenville, N. J., bridge, but nothing going on in the electrical line as yet.

Our meetings are pretty well attended. Members must attend at least one meeting a month or donate extra when paying dues.

Local No. 358 has a committee out to get up something to celebrate our 25th anniversary, which falls due some time in February, 1928; the exact date is not set as yet. We have in mind to get a few of the charter members, of which there are three or four living in nearby states, to come and help us celebrate. We also have a few charter members among us at present who are still pulling the wires and twisting pipe. I may be able to write more about the arrangements for our anniversary next month. Also about other matters I have in mind.

As it is hard to write to suit all I will have to do a little reporter work between now and the first of January. Will close wishing a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all of the Brotherhood, including the operators.

WM. H. McDONOUGH.

**L. U. NO. 375, ALLENTOWN, PA.**

Editor:

Now the reason I am undergoing this spasm of writing to the JOURNAL is this: The local here has not had a write-up in the JOURNAL for several months, with the exception of the one Sammy Frey put in and that was the last we heard of Sammy. He has not even been to any of the meetings since, so we don't know whether he thinks we are laughing over his article or not, but we can assure him that we are not laughing over his write-up at all.

We need a press secretary here to let the outsiders know our conditions and I want to say right here and now that the conditions around here are not good at all for this coming winter and early spring. We have increased our membership quite a bit during the past year, but now we also have over 10 per cent of our men walking the streets and with several of the biggest jobs dead-ending within the next two months. We have signed up six contractors here during the summer but one of them don't seem to want to jib with us since we signed him up. He has a superintendent by the name of McLean, who prefers to hire floaters and lay off his local men, men who have been with the company for a good many years and who have been handling all their big jobs, successfully. Now he seems to have an idea to break up this local again, but we don't want to let him get



away with that, so we want no strangers in here at the present time.

We just had a report from our delegate, Brother H. B. Parks, to the Penn State Electrical Workers, and according to his report they must be making pretty good progress. Well, good luck to them, they have a good purpose in mind.

That's about all I can write for this time excepting that I hope the JOURNAL can keep right on spreading the I. B. E. W. gospel for many moons to come. I get a kick out of some of these letters that appear every month and I suppose somebody else will say "what a dum Dutch write-up this is," but I'm no journalist. J. E. WEIDER,

R. S.

#### L. U. NO. 397, BALBOA, C. Z., PAN. Editor:

As I have not seen any news item for the Canal Zone recently, I will let you have a few squawks. Our delegates to the international convention have just returned and made their report, which was very interesting, indeed. To my mind the last convention was highly successful in its undertakings and legislation. No doubt there are some members who do not agree with all the convention did. However, I think we should be very proud of the fact that our organization is one of the first labor organizations in the United States to adopt a retirement plan, which, I believe, will make wonderful strides in increasing our membership in the next ten or fifteen years. There is still room for lots of improvement but that will come as we study affairs and conditions and become educated to the necessities of the laboring man.

I would like to say, at this time, that a large number of small locals did not send delegates to the convention. Brothers, you are making a serious mistake in this matter. Surely, with the number of automobiles in the United States today, cars can be had at a minimum of expense. Our delegates traveled over 2,000 miles by boat and the rest of the distance by train, which sometimes means a journey by train of from 1,000 to 3,000 miles, and we are only a small local. If your organization means to you what it should, try, at the next convention, to have your delegates there and if necessary take up collection among your membership to help defray the expense.

Brothers, does the organization mean to you what it implies? The International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers. Stop and consider well what this means by close analysis of these words. I note, from time to time, articles in the JOURNAL criticising this Brother or that Brother for his religious or political belief. Let us forget this phase of the question and give every Brother the right accorded him in these matters. Let us in reality be united for the common good of all; especially should this be true in the political world. Let us cease to stick to the mere political prejudices that have bound us in the past. Let us on election days combine and support only those candidates whom we know to be friends of organized labor. Be their political beliefs what they may. You Brothers in the States do not realize what it is to have your votes. We on the Canal Zone have no vote, therefore, our desires for better labor legislation are very often laid aside or forgotten by our law-makers in the States. The day is fast approaching when the representatives of the various political bodies in the States will heed the call of the laboring people and give them the support that they should, and in return for this support we should support them.

Some of the Brothers from the various sections of the country are forever com-

plaining about conditions in their localities. Brothers, instead of being in this mood, see if you cannot find something a little more cheerful to write about. Some of you Brothers seem to think that you are up against a bunch of hard-boiled contractors, or a hard-boiled corporation. We are up against the United States Government, and the majority of our heads of departments, from the governor down, are army or navy officers. Many of you Brothers know what this means, but in spite of this fact, I am proud of the record of the electrical workers on the Panama Canal, both as to workmanship and the manner in which they handle their many grievances.

Working conditions on the Panama Canal, in so far as work is concerned, vary only slightly. Our wages are based on wages paid in the navy yards in continental United States, therefore, we are vitally interested in securing better working conditions for navy yard employees, and in compliance with the resolution passed by the recent convention, we hope, in the near future, to improve upon the law now in effect governing navy yard wage adjustments, and we expect such aid which can possibly be given us from International Officers and the locals in continental United States, and should any local or any Brother receive a communication from the Canal Zone in regards to this matter, we would appreciate you giving us your immediate attention.

I wish to compliment those responsible for the publication of our JOURNAL. I think it stands at the head of the list of labor journals published in the United States; and let us continue this improvement. Let every member read his JOURNAL. Let every local see that copies of the JOURNAL are placed in the libraries and public reading-rooms in their vicinity, for, in this way, we will educate our own members and the general public in the ideals and principles of the electrical workers' organization. Only by education and co-operation can we reach the goal which we dream of in our fondest dreams. I have been an electrical worker about 37 years and the improvements that I have seen I can hardly realize. There is no reason why within the next 10 or 15 years we should not double our membership. I realize that this is no small task, but if we will work hard enough and long enough we can accomplish it. Let us not become satisfied with what we are doing, for when an organization or individual becomes satisfied with what they have accomplished, they cease to advance in whatever business or line of work they are in.

Brothers, this is about enough for this time, but should any of you desire to come this way, we will be too glad to furnish you such information as we can and welcome you with out-stretched arms, but do not come on your own initiative, as there is no work in this country to speak of except by the government of the Panama Canal.

Wishing the entire membership a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

"BILL."

#### L. U. NO. 474, MEMPHIS, TENN.

Editor:

Work is very slow at present. About one-fourth of our men are loafing, but we hope and pray that work will pick up soon.

Mr. Editor, we have a Brother by the name of W. E. Green, address 2167 Washington Avenue, who says he hasn't seen a WORKER in five years. I wish you would please see that he gets a November WORKER.

Our city election came off November 10, and we hope the right ticket is elected, as eight years is enough of Paine. We will try another good man this time. We know our

vice mayor, Judge Cliff Davis, is a good man. I know you have heard the "Judge Cliff Davis Blues"—well, that's him.

The Sears, Roebuck & Co. job is completed and almost all the traveling card Brothers have gone home. I miss some of them as they were very nice Brothers and union men at that. Brother Kimball who was initiated in Boston in 1897, with a 30-year-old card, has undergone an operation at the Veterans' Hospital here, and is up and around.

Brother Sidney White, one of our good old standbys, has asked for a withdrawal, as he and his brother are in the contracting business. Brother White was hurt about two years ago, got his back broken but he has been improving every day. We wish him the best of luck in his new undertaking.

Brothers, I will come to a close for this month. Next month I will have a problem for some of the Brothers to solve for me; I haven't been able to find many men to figure it out, so will give it to you in the next issue. C. V. SLANKEN.

#### L. U. NO. 492, MONTREAL, CANADA Editor:

The last month of the year is here again and as we look back on our record for the year 1927, we can do so with pride. If we count our successes we find Local No. 492 signed an agreement for its members employed with the Montreal Light, Heat and Power Company for three years with an increase for each year. We are also financially and numerically stronger than we were a year ago.

We have one blot on our record; it is our failure to organize the station men of the Montreal Tramway Company—not through the local's fault, but through the apathy of the men themselves and also the antagonism of a few men who are card men in the Amalgamated Association of Street Railway Workers. However, we all live and learn and we sure learned lots this year, so we will put it down to experience and profit by it for our next attempt.

As an organization we can also be proud of the year's record, with a very successful convention, an increase in membership, a pension scheme put into effect for representatives and officers, also one for the whole Brotherhood, commencing in 1928. All in all, we have had a fairly prosperous year.

We in Canada next year are having the opportunity of seeing on the stage that very fine story that ran several months in the WORKER. I refer to "Scaramouche" by Sabatini. Sir John Martin Harvey is playing it in Montreal in January.

The St. Lawrence river is now closed for the winter and Montreal has its usual slowing up in activity, especially on the waterfront. The port of Montreal has had its most successful year, over 200,000,000 bushels of grain having passed through the port. This is a new world's record for the export of grain from an ocean port. It is all the more remarkable when one realizes Montreal is closed to navigation from four to five months a year.

The waterfront of Montreal is all electrified, including specially constructed freight engines which operate on the harbor's own lines. The connected load is over 25,000 kilowatts. The juice is purchased in bulk from the local utility and distributed through the harbor's own sub-stations and transmission lines. Naturally quite a number of electrical workers are employed there, but not one that I know of belongs to the I. B. E. W. It is evident we haven't reached what the automobile industry would call the "saturation point" in organizing the electrical industry. Here's hoping it will be reached some day. In the meantime, Christmas greetings to all.

H. M. NEVISON.



## L. U. NO. 584, TULSA, OKLA.

Editor:

The worthy scribe of Local No. 226, of Topeka, certainly wrote a gem for thought in the last paragraph of his letter in the November issue, when he said the more valuable our cards become the easier it will be to convert the workers on the outside to our way of thinking.

It has been too easy to obtain membership in our organization in some cases because of lax investigation of applications. I do not believe in keeping out anyone who sincerely seeks membership, but these fair-weather birds who come flocking in when conditions are good and then drop out when the going gets a little rough, are not of much value to an organization in time of need. And this is not from an old hardshell who has always been on the inside, either.

I first joined the Brotherhood in 1906, but switched back and forth during the split and was out two years. But my card is five years old this month and, Brothers, I have learned the value of it, and know whereof I speak.

The scribe of Local No. 53 must have had a bum deal somewhere along the line judging from the pessimistic tone of his current letter. That kind of stuff never built a co-operative organization.

The wire twisters of Tulsa are pulling off the first of a series of winter dances tonight, Thanksgiving, but I will not be one of those present, as I have spent the day trying to break a pair of crutches to ride, as a result of an accident week before last. However, I was not so disabled as to prevent my presence at the Thanksgiving table.

Work is tightening up here for the winter as the Weleetka Power House is about completed and we will perhaps have to issue a bunch of travelers after the first of the year.

You may hear of a tremendous building program here but some of it is a long way in the future and anyone contemplating coming here will do well to first communicate with our business agent, who will be glad to give you the correct dope on the situation.

The Brothers on the Weleetka job gave a big dance there during the winter, at which our genial Brother, Charles Maunsell, was master of ceremonies. While Charles, arrayed like Solomon in all his glory, was swinging the lead in the center of a select group of the gentler sex, Brother Thomas Henson walked up and said: "Hey, Doc, I've got an awful sick horse out here; I wish you'd come out and see." To those of us who know Maunsell, the effect of this can well be imagined.

The Philltower building (24 stories high) is being tapped out and the bricklayers will be finished in another two weeks. This building is furnishing employment to 10 of our brothers, and ye scribe is pushing this job, which is being done by one of our local contractors.

One of our state contractors asked to be allowed to figure the Hunt job, the steel of which is up 15 floors. He was refused and told he couldn't have the job if he'd do it for nothing. Upon inquiring why, he was told he didn't have the right kind of mechanics.

Union men are doing all the big work but the unfair shops are getting a great deal of work in the residence district which we ought to have. Part of this blame rests on the union shops that don't care to go out and figure that work against the competition they meet.

Ten years ago we didn't have an unorganized shop in the city, but then we had perhaps 20,000 people, while now we have a population of 150,000 and it is reasonable to expect that with that influx of people one

can expect some that are undesirable, from the union labor standpoint.

Wish all a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year, and may our JOURNAL and our organization grow bigger and better with the coming year.

S. A. KING.

## L. U. NO. 586, HULL, QUE., CANADA

Editor:

Here we are just one month from Christmas. Local No. 586 held their big ball last night, November 24, and believe me, it was some success. Approximately 200 couples were in attendance, and everybody went home tired, happy and anxious to know when the next one was going to occur. This in spite of the fact that a championship hockey match and a Kiwanis bridge party came on the same night. Local No. 586 may be young but the members are ambitious, so here's luck to the next one.

Some of our travelling Brothers are returning to the fold again and all-in-all it's not such a bad old world after all. Jobs are not growing on bushes here due to the cold weather probably, but we had a big power job start last week and a big hotel job starting after New Year, and we figure this will take care of the men whom the contractors will lay off after New Year, and it looks as if we can keep all our members busy through the winter. We hope our sister locals are as lucky.

There seems to be a considerable influx of boomers from across the line in various parts of the country, but they seldom have a card so are not much benefit to us, being mostly broke and willing to take anything offered.

Our congratulations to Toronto on their recent successful walkout. They sure know how to get rid of the company outfits up there.

Local No. 586 wishes to extend greetings to all our Brothers throughout the continent, and we wish them all a very Merry Christmas, hoping that the New Year will bring them prosperity and new hope to carry on.

F. H. LOVE.

## FIRES

By WILFRED WILSON GIBSON

*Snug in my easy chair,  
I stirred the fire to flame.  
Fantastically fair  
The flickering fancies came,  
Born of heart's desire:  
Amber woodlands streaming;  
Topaz islands dreaming,  
Sunset-cities gleaming  
Spire on burning spire;  
Ruddy-windowed taverns;  
Sunshine-spilling wines;  
Crystal-lighted caverns  
Of Golconda's mines;  
Summers, unreturning;  
Passion's crater yearning;  
Troy, the ever-burning.  
Shelley's lustral pyre;  
Dragon-eyes, unsleeping;  
Witches' cauldrons leaping;  
Golden galleys sweeping  
Out from sea-walled Tyre;  
Fancies, fugitive and fair,  
Flashed with winging through the  
air;  
Till, dazzled by the drowsy glare,  
I shut my eyes to heat and light;  
And saw in sudden night,  
Crouched in the dripping dark,  
With streaming shoulders stark,  
The man who heaves the coal to feed my  
fire.*

## L. U. NO. 595, OAKLAND, CALIF.

(Continued from November)

Editor:

The Alameda County work is 100 per cent union for electricians. The new docks are union; also the tube, and we hope the Oakland Airport will be the same. The boys got in some good overtime on the Chevrolet Oakland plant of General Motors, where some quick alterations were made lasting around two weeks.

President Jim Noonan visited the Bay District in October on his way back from the A. F. of L. convention.

Local No. 6 seems to be one of the most prosperous locals on the coast in organizing. They have around 700 members. The scale is \$9 per day. All city work in San Francisco is union and the electrical inspectors all belong to Local No. 6. The Hetch Hetchy project is a card job, controlled by Local No. 157. Local No. 6 and electrical contractors co-operate and are beating the American planners at their own game.

Made a non-stop run on new river boat "Delta Queen," 100 miles up Sacramento River to the capital city. Visited Local No. 340 and took in the state fair. Worked there some then grabbed a hand full of box cars and landed in Stockton, deposited the green ticket in Local No. 591 and took on a little work.

It was a revelation to work in Sacramento under closed shop conditions. The scale is \$10 a day with a working agreement between the local and contractors' association. The state fair was 100 per cent, also all other state work in Sacramento. City work all O. K. and street lighting work was a \$10 a day job.

The building trades council is in control. Good class of mechanics on jobs and chamber of commerce and the people are in sympathy with organized labor.

Local No. 340 men hang most of electric signs and are starting a campaign not to wire for or hang Neon signs unless the Neon outfit come clean. Accompanied business agent, Brother Miller, down to see Buster Keaton work, who has been on location on Sacramento River for four months in the production of "Steamboat Bill," which is 100 per cent union and going to be good. In Sacramento you have to carry your tools on your own time and the electrical rules are not so good.

Local No. 340 supported the bonds for the Silver Creek municipal water and power project. They had a live committee on the job and gave more financially than any other labor organization in Sacramento. The proposition lost by not getting the two-thirds vote, still there was a majority for the bonds. The principal opposition fight was made by the P. G. and E. and power trust.

In passing it is worth while to mention that California now has a progressive governor. He is former Lieut. Governor Young, who defeated ex-Governor Richardson last year. Richardson was a reactionary, old guard Republican. He cut down the state budget, stopped building and highway work and laid off a big bunch of employees; he was unfriendly to organized labor. Richardson put over a so-called "economy" program, appointed men and women on the different state boards that were inclined to favor corporation rule and non-union employers. When I say papers like the Los Angeles Times and San Francisco Bulletin were for him then all can guess what we got under such an administration. Now the pendulum is swinging back, California is again in the progressive column. Governor Young is for all the people and friendly to organized labor. He is a man



of action and has outlined a program that will advance the state. The budget for this bi-ennium has been increased and men and women are appointed on different boards and departments to carry out his policy. There is a two-year building program now under way on state institutions and an appropriation to improve the highways. This will help all labor and it will be organized labor's own fault if they do not keep alert and get in on the deal. The railway commission, which has control and regulates all public service corporations, will soon be rid of members who have favored corporation rule.

Working conditions in Stockton are fair and most of the building trades mechanics seem to be working. Local No. 591 scale is \$9, have around 30 members and not doing so well. Meet twice a month. Members are not co-operating, show a lack of interest and a division of opinion prevails as to open and closed shop. Stockton has very good inspection rules and city electrician, Brother Morrell, out on withdrawal card, co-operates with the local. To work in Stockton the journeyman has to take out a license and pass a city examination. Electrical contractors display a card "Registered Electricians" and are supposed to hire only licensed mechanics. So, fellows, figure it out.

The boys of No. 591 are deserving of any help and encouragement from members of the Brotherhood that can be given so they can combat the M. M. and E. A.

Brother Bill Tyrrell, business representative of No. 595, made several trips to Stockton lately and attended the last regular meeting of Local No. 591 held in October. It was in the interest of the two locals and to set the boys right in No. 591, where he has been misunderstood. All because a member violated his obligation and Brotherhood rules when he came into No. 595 territory, willfully scheming to tear down conditions for the sake of this "one" job. Local No. 591 voted Brother "Bill" support.

Commenting, it is my impression that with closer co-operation between locals in this district we could gain new members and better conditions.

Back in August, when work was slack and the larder about empty, we got a "bright idea" to look for work on the Mokelumne project, the \$39,000,000 East Bay Water project. My objective was the Pardee dam, head works and reservoir on Mokelumne river in Calaveras county, over 100 miles from Oakland and 38 miles northeast of Stockton. At the office of Atkinson Construction Company in Oakland, the company having the dam contract, I was informed I must apply on the job, as all men were hired (and fired, too, I suppose) there. That was a long way for a man to go looking for a job and no transportation. "We" set out and determined to make the dam site and sticks some way and incidentally, to pick up a little work and report conditions.

Left Stockton October 26, and from the number of laborers and mechanics going up every day in three stages you would think there was a new gold rush on the mother lode. Arrived at the old mining town of Campo Seco, one and a half miles from Pardee dam, at 11.30 a. m. and at the dam just before noon. Could only get eats at Hotel Campo Seco, an old timer, without electric lights, etc. Campo Seco is near the old Penn mine, established in 1850 and abandoned in 1921. The town is booming now and quite open. Hotel has the best eats in town. Meals 50 cents, rooms (floors) 50 and 75 cents, room and board \$11 per week. It rained the day I arrived, so I got "all wet" and slept out that night like a soldier, as

the "rooms all taken" sign was flashed. That night in the hotel, in the old bar room of "49", when it was wet inside and out, there was only one thing missing and that was Brother Herman Zerrell, of Local No. 595, to recite "Dangerous Dan McGrew," for I know some of the miners—Swedes and wops—would like to know about the "lady whose name was Lou."

AL E. DANIELSON.

L. U. NO. 629, MONCTON, N. B., CAN.  
Editor:

There appeared an article in the Moncton papers not long ago to the effect that the reading season had again set in, mentioning incidentally that the call for literature at the Moncton public library had increased over a hundred per cent.

This brings to my mind two things. That there is now a lot of good literature on labor subjects at this same library and that I have been neglecting my duties as press secretary.

There has been plenty of work in Moncton this summer. In addition to railway work and small house work, there is a large hospital under construction to be 100 per cent fireproof; also a new church. The T. Eaton Mail Order Company have built an addition to their place here, in the form of a large two-story building for their retail trade. Over nine miles of conduit were used in this building. The hospital and church were also conduit jobs. A new school was built which was a BX job. There was also a lot of suburban work to be done, due to hydro extension for rural purposes.

One point I would like to mention is that the highest non-union journeyman's rate on building work this summer was no higher than 60 cents an hour, and ranged between 40 and 60 cents, while the few union electrical workers that were employed here received an average of 80 cents an hour.

When you consider that there is no building trades council in this city and that these rates, which we may call fair, were obtained purely by the spirit of unionism displayed by these individuals as individuals, think what could be done if the building trades men here had been 100 per cent organized.

In this connection it would be well to mention the case of the outside men on the C. N. R. (Atlantic division.) Due to regrettable circumstances, our local, L. U. No. 629, which had once embraced all the electrical men on the Atlantic division, disintegrated, leaving only the shop men in. In the course of a few years, even what was left of our local had gone under. At one time we had only two men in good standing.

However, this appears to have been a crisis, which, when passed, was followed by building up.

By starting in at the bottom of the ladder and benefiting by the hard knocks of our past history as a local, we have succeeded in building up as strong and compact a little local as the times and conditions will permit.

For a time the shop men, although nearly 100 per cent organized, were the only ones in. Then it came to our notice that the outside C. N. R. men were not getting full schedule pay and as it was perceived that the last schedule negotiations allowed us to legislate for them, we started a drive to get these men back into the local, which, with the able assistance and untiring labors of Brother Arthur Bourque, we have to a large extent accomplished, at the same time getting for them their proper rates.

But we are not satisfied, we must keep going, we must get all the outside men in and we must overcome the unfavorable conditions that surround us and hinder our progress. I may also mention that we expect to better the roadmen's conditions in regard to the

monthly pay systems at the next schedule negotiations.

There is some dissatisfaction felt by members at outside points, at not being able to attend our meetings and make us acquainted with their problems but I want to assure them, on behalf of the local, that when they cannot attend they will get full attention paid to their difficulties if they will correspond with us via Brother Raymond Robinson, Sunny Brae, N. B. This correspondence will be read at the first meeting and dealt with.

In regard to the proposed plans of the railways for shipping freight via the St. John-St. Rosalie route, which would transfer a lot of business over C. P. R. lines, the federated trades at Moncton have sent in a vigorous protest against this and would suggest to all employees of the C. N. R. that they get all the business for the C. N. R. that they can. One method of doing this is by the use of the "prospective business card" given out by the company.

There has been considerable sickness among the boys in Moncton. Brothers Frank Duce and Douglas Ruston are on the sick list and not working. Brother Aubrey Chapman has just returned to work after a long siege, all three having been seriously ill. Others have been off from work for shorter periods.

Before closing, I should state that our local has, under the efficient leadership of our president, Brother George E. Power, and with the hearty co-operation of the members, attained a fine financial condition, having at the present time a considerable surplus.

Wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

JAMES A. MURGRIDGE.

L. U. NO. 675, ELIZABETH, N. J.

Editor:

Local Union No. 675 extends to the officers of the I. O., also Brother and sister locals, a Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

The November issue of the JOURNAL was very good. The speech by Mr. Hope Thompson is exceptional in respect to its "straight-from-the-shoulder" treatment. He states his point of view on the injunction question in a manner that is not deceiving, and gives a very good remedy for this evil. The worker should disregard party affiliation and vote for the man who has proved himself friendly to organized labor.

It is no secret that politicians disregard the labor vote and they mince no words in telling you. It is a positive fact that organized labor means very little, in respect to votes, for the candidate who is friendly toward labor, and until we get behind the candidate, regardless of party affiliation, who is friendly toward us we will be licked and the injunction law will be superseded by something more drastic, if such a thing is possible.

Our sympathies are with the Chicago electricians and we feel as Mr. Thompson does "that the issue is so great that organized labor cannot permit a little weak union to fight its battles alone, but that it ought to see to it that when a case gets into the courts that threatens the very principles of organized labor, the whole body of labor shall lend its support to see that that case is adequately defended."

At this time we are in a peculiar position and almost the laughing stock of the building trades of this city, because we are unable to stop a contractor, unfair to us, from working with other trades. The case has been brought before the building trades council and they have been informed if said contractor is placed on the unfair list an injunction will be issued against them. Now, having some experience in that respect they have felt the financial strain, however,



they have not forsaken us. They believe that since it is an electrician's grievance and since our I. O. has approved of the agreement between contractor and local union, that the I. O. should come to our assistance. In short, they will place said contractor on unfair list providing they have been assured the expense of injunction proceedings so that it will not fall on them. In an attempt to have the matter settled, an I. R. was sent in on the case, but to date nothing has been done. However, we have been informed the I. O. does not lend assistance in respect to injunctions and that the agreement was approved but "for negotiation," that is, if we were successful in obtaining the contractors' signature, hurrah for us, and if we were not it was a sad state of affairs.

While it is doubtful that Chicago will not fight the injunction we are in no position financially to defend ourselves and what will be the consequence, I dread to think, but the contractors' opposition to the electrical workers will be greater than ever before. The morale of the journeyman will be broken and we will be floundering around while others stand by just shaking their heads and lamenting the sad state of affairs.

Mr. Thompson has hit the nail squarely on the head, and let's hope and pray his words will be heeded and some protection be given the "little weak union."

TIGHE.

#### L. U. NO. 702, W. FRANKFORT, ILL.

Editor:

Out attendance has been very poor of late, but I think that has been due to the fact that we have had the great evangelist, Billy Sunday, with us for the past six weeks, and a number of the boys, especially the linemen, have been going to hear him.

We have been successful in signing a two-year contract covering two of the power houses operating in our jurisdiction.

Nothing out of the ordinary has happened, but nevertheless we are not without our usual humorous incidents, to which the following will attest:

A most harrowing experience in the life of one of our telephone trouble shooters, came on the night he sat alone in a tree, marooned on a small island off the coast of Big Muddy, between Murphysboro and Grand Tower. He also had the pleasure of seeing a perfect sunrise, not to mention a perfect sunset, viewed through the rain clouds. After a careful check-up, it was reported there were no casualties.

At our next safety meeting we are expecting the subject to come up in regard to additional equipment in the form of a portable boat of some nature, to prevent telephone trouble shooters from being marooned on various islands throughout the territory. Also in speaking of equipment, it might be well to mention that we need to equip our office with Duro steel built furniture, as our business agent, since his increase in avoirdupois, just recently played havoc with one of our chairs.

The officers of the local extend to the members their thanks for their co-operation in the past year.

We hope for a prosperous year in 1928, and extend a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all.

M. L. S.

#### L. U. NO. 723, FT. WAYNE, IND.

Editor:

##### A Merry Christmas

*This Christmas wish is a blessing itself,  
To all whom it reaches today;  
For it holds within it some of the love  
That shone out Bethlehem way.*

*And it's prompted by the wish to give,  
To add unto another  
Good will, fraternity, good fellowship,  
That calls all mankind "Brother."*

In the street cars, newspapers, stores, everywhere we read the sign: "Shop early." To most people it comes as a mere appeal to avoid the inconvenience of crowded stores and cars. To thoughtful people, it should be a summons to the exercise of meritorious charity, the real Christmas spirit of the Christ Child, "peace to men of good will." Christmas will remind us to be thoughtful of others and to see in others Mary and Joseph and the Christ Child, and to offer, at this holy season, acts of charity to Him who said: "Inasmuch as you have done it unto one of the least of these, My brethren, you have done it unto me." So do your shopping early. Christmas should not pass without our remembering the city's poor. By the poor I don't mean the frauds and professional beggars of the streets, but the needy poor, too often unwilling to make their wants known to others. So "keep the pot boiling" that the poor may have a Merry Christmas. Christmas morning should come to us with the knowledge that we have helped the poor, who are like to Him in His needs at Bethlehem.

Justin "Shorty" Bickel received an honorable mention in the Better Back Yards contest held this past season. Shorty don't know much as a truck gardener but as a landscape gardener he is a whiz.

Two old time Izaak Waltons, Jake Madden and Jack Lorraine, spent a week in the northern part of the state hunting and fishing. They didn't bring home the proverbial bacon but they brought home 16 pike weighing between seven and nine pounds each, numerous rock bass and perch and 34 rabbits. They were well satisfied with the week's catch.

The North Side sub-station is nearing completion under the direction of George Morrow, erecting engineer. He is ably assisted by William Norris.

Frankie Tetlow called for Harry Sutton on Monday morning to take him to work. Harry asked, "What time is it, Frankie?" "6:40," Frankie answered and out came Harry. On their way down they stopped for Red Johnson. "Hurry up Red, we're late!" shouted Frankie and out came Red. When they arrived at the storeroom to punch in, the time clock had exactly 6:40. Harry and Red looked at each other, then at Frankie whose watch at that moment had 7:30. Harry and Red missed their breakfast so they ate Frankie's noon lunch. Frankie has a new watch now.

Plans for our annual banquet are progressing under the direction of the entertainment committee of which Ray Drewett is chairman.

Robert Krommiller and Miles D. Makeinson have joined the ranks of the electrical workers.

Linemen's Union No. 732 of Ft. Wayne joins with me in wishing all members of the I. B. E. W. (Ye Editor and press secretaries included) and their families the merriest kind of a Merry Christmas and the happiest kind of a Happy New Year.

ANTHONY J. OFFERLE.

#### L. U. NO. 728, FORT LAUDERDALE, FLA.

Editor:

As this will be the last letter for the year of 1927, I hardly know just how to ring down the curtain, as I think this past year has been one of the most peculiar I have ever passed through. I cannot say that it has been a prosperous one, neither can I call it a failure, but it seems that nearly

everything that we planned on this year failed to materialize and things that no one expected happened to offset the plans that went wrong. Enough to keep us on end any way, and even though none of the Brothers have had work ahead at any time this year, there has been enough so that none of us have gone in the hole very far, and with nothing but odd jobs, as you might call them, we have done well, but I think that the best scribes we have in the I. B. E. W. would have trouble describing 1927 and placing it just where it belonged, according to the rest of the years, so will let it pass and look forward to the new year with hope.

We have a great many things to look forward to in the new year and we will have a great many problems to solve that will be more worthy of our best efforts, and we should begin now to prepare ourselves so that we might be able to decide in such a way that organized labor will reap the full benefit of them. One of the best ways I know of for each Brother to keep abreast of the times is to read the WORKER from cover to cover.

I want to take this opportunity to congratulate our Editor for the fine JOURNAL he has given us this past year and I look forward to next year being a bigger and better WORKER year than the last.

I want to wish every Brother in the I. B. E. W. a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

EARLE L. WARREN.

#### L. U. NO. 912, COLLINWOOD, OHIO

Editor:

I thought I had resigned from this job, but Chairman De Paul says he lost his resignation file so I guess I am still it. Our worthy Prexy Rossman is very busy with his educational work. They say he eats current pie every morning and sparks all day.

We are approaching the end of another year which has been satisfactory in a great many ways but of course we hope for still better conditions next year. Organization is progressing in a very satisfactory manner at all points along the line, except a few wise birds that think they can handle their own grievances and think Santa Claus got them their wages and working conditions.

Thanks to our educational committee we have enjoyed some very instructive and entertaining lectures by representatives of various manufacturers of electrical equipment. And now to put the finishing touch on our entertainment committee, composed of Brothers Frank, Toll, Stepp, Kramer and Blake, are putting on a little shindig on election night, Wednesday, December 28, for all members of the I. B. E. W. So put that in your date book, boys, this is not a coffee and dog party, but a first class A-1 blow-out, so trot up to the hall and cast your ballot for the important issues at stake and then laugh the buttons off your vest. Also blow rings from good smokes and wrap your teeth around some good eats.

Brother Jones is busy training his prize cat "Emma" and making seersucker suits for Miami. Our local bowling league is larger than ever this year and rolling up some fine scores. We hope some day that all members will bowl with their own craft.

Will close for this month by wishing you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year and hoping ye Editor gets this in the December issue.

BILL BLAKE.

#### L. U. NO. 1002, TULSA, OKLA.

Editor:

Well, I am out again without a subject to write on, but if I were a writer I wouldn't



be working on poles and tinkering with telephones and telegraph instruments; but I am thankful things are as well as they are. This has been a wonderful year for the I. B. E. W. We have just had a wonderful convention, or it seems so, to my way of seeing the changes that are set to take effect soon. At least the I. B. E. W. ought to get results judging from the high salaries our executive officers are paid. High salaries usually get brainy men, but we hope for the best. Conditions are as good as they were the first of this year in our jurisdiction and we have added 12 or 15 to our fold with only two or three backsliders.

Most of our Brothers have enjoyed good health except a few because of accidents. About the 15th of this month two Brothers, Clyde Crown and E. J. Fraser, floated into town. Next morning Brother Crown began work for the city. He had worked less than two hours when a pole broke and threw him to the pavement.

X-ray at the hospital showed a broken right leg high above the knee; so he is in a hospital here with 20 pounds of pig iron pulling his leg straight while nature heals the bone.

We have a newly-elected executive board of five members and with co-operation of Local Union No. 584 we expect to accomplish greater things next year than we have this year. The business man says it pays to advertise. I say it pays to co-operate.

As this will be the last issue of the JOURNAL before the holidays I would like to thank each one who has taken time to read my letters and note my wishes for a greater I. B. E. W. I sincerely hope each one will enjoy a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Let justice roll down as waters,  
And righteousness as a mighty stream.  
Amos, 5:24.

O. L. WOODALL.

#### L. U. NO. 1037, WINNIPEG, CANADA Editor:

The writer's term of office as press secretary expires on December 31, 1927, therefore this will be, I expect, my last letter to the JOURNAL. I hope that a more able pen than mine will take up the work and that No. 1037 will continue to have a letter in the JOURNAL every month. The position is no sinecure. Try to please one section of men and you displease another. Too bad, we all didn't think alike, so that we could all agree with one another and then what a wonderful old world this would be to live in. If only a man could be allowed to go to work in the morning and earn his dollar to provide for himself and his dependents' daily bread. No worrying, no strife, elimination of greed and selfishness, wiping out the parasite who lives and thrives on the earnings of those who work. What an Acadia! What a hopeless dream! Mayhap not entirely hopeless, but let you and I, small cogs though we be in the great universal brotherhood of men, do our best in the name of our organization, the I. B. E. W., to strive towards that end, and when we draw nearer that shadow of the great valley, and the light begins to fade, we may at least say "We did our best."

Although winter has come on us up here with zero temperature, our members are all working. Some of the boys from the U. S. A. have begun to float south to warmer climes but we may see them with the birds again in the spring.

Christmas is near and Local No. 1037 wishes to extend to all its sister Canadian locals, to all locals in the U. S. A., and to you, Brother Editor and staff, our warmest greetings. May the coming year be the means of bringing us all a little closer,

shoulder to shoulder, fighting side by side against those who would destroy us. That we may grow and prosper is the earnest wish of at least one press secretary.

IRVINE.

#### L. U. NO. 1099, OIL CITY, PA.

Editor:

There were a few letters recently in the JOURNAL about a state association in Pennsylvania and I suppose most of the members who read those letters gave it a passing thought and maybe hoped that it would flourish like the green bay tree of Biblical times. Well, I was a delegate to the convention at Harrisburg on November 17 and I can assure you that the state association is sure flourishing.

Delegates from Erie, Meadville, Scranton, York, Hazleton, Reading, Oil City, Monaca, Philadelphia, Allentown, Easton, Bridge-water, Wilkes-Barre, and Harrisburg were present. Washington and Uniontown also came into the fold, but their delegates were absent. Mr. James Meade, from the International Office, was there and gave an interesting talk. I might say, and I believe you will agree with me, that all of the organizers and officers of the I. B. E. W. whom we meet occasionally, are fine fellows and they sure can sling the English.

Any organization whose aims are to better the conditions of the electrical worker is worth while.

The aim of this association is, as I noted before, to better the conditions of the electrical worker, and some of the things which we have already done are to affiliate with the Pennsylvania Federation of Labor and to get a tentative agreement with the State Contractors' Association, concerning ways and means whereby we can get state legislation. When the men who employ us think there should be something done about laws governing the installation of electrical work and the protection of the workers, it is time for these same workers to give the matter some thought also.

Most of the successful contractors of today are successful simply because they have the knack of looking ahead, finding out what is going to benefit them and then going after it. As all of us are endowed with intelligence, I do not think it necessary to say anything further about the necessity of a state association.

Our local is a small one and considering the amount in the treasury, it sacrificed a great deal to send a delegate to Harrisburg.

The rules governing the state association are the same as those governing most any other meeting. There is a president, vice president, secretary, treasurer and four regional vice presidents. The region jurisdiction covers locals in close proximity to the local of the regional vice president. Each regional vice president keeps in touch with the locals in his district concerning scale of wages, working conditions, etc. He in turn notifies the secretary and the secretary is ready at any time to give any information available. So it is sort of an automatic proposition; every one is working to help every one else in the organization.

There is also an executive board, consisting of the president, vice president, secretary, treasurer and the regional vice presidents, various committees, etc., in fact, a real state association. You other states kind o' watch us and be governed accordingly.

I notice that most of the letters in the JOURNAL tell us that things are very dull and if any member is thinking of visiting them to have lots of cash. This, to me, seems queer. There is more line work being done now than at any time in the history of the industry and if there is lots of line work surely there is a lot of electrical work of

other kinds to be done. It looks as if us inside men should get busy and sign every one up. More power to every man who brings in a new member.

OGGIE.

#### L. U. NO. 1154, SANTA MONICA, CALIF.

Editor:

Brother Norgaard, our business agent, has returned from his sojourn in the northern states. Brother Strickland, our president, is calling us to order regularly. Brother Glascock, our retiring recording secretary, has been succeeded by Brother A. E. McClelland and this Brother is showing 99 per cent efficiency, the 1 per cent being excepted for losing the minutes of the meeting. Most of our members are managing to get by although it's a quiet winter and no place for drifters to fatten up, unless they bring the traveler's checks with them. Our jurisdiction needs a lot of cleaning up and a number of the sister locals are to start a clean-up drive, and we look for marked improvement. Our scale is \$9 per day of eight hours, 44-hour week and double time for all overtime. The "scabbys" are working for anything they can get, with unlimited hours, but we believe we can win most of them over after they have been schooled to our advantages. One must realize that southern California is one spot—one of the worst—where the bulk of the drifters flock and stay, and one of the hardest spots on the map in which to keep the contract shops closed. The drifting classes of all crafts hit here from all the inland villages of the entire U. S. and lots of them never heard of unionism or its advantages 'til they got into a modern city, and these are the ones the open shoppers single out, with the help of the so-called American plan advocates. It keeps the business agents continually upon their toes and I believe the hardest spot in the U. S. to keep labor properly organized is in southern California.

I think Local No. 569, of San Diego, Calif., put over an act that is well worthy of note. There are a great many other locals that should look into their methods. The co-operative plan is, I think, worth its weight in gold and that the dignitaries of the various locals should look into Local No. 569's method of bringing contractors and "scab" wiremen to time, and that goes right at home.

All the boys from Local No. 1154 are on the lookout for a parcel post package of cigars from Santa Barbara, Calif. Let's hear from Local No. 413. How about it, Brother Albers? And see that the distinguished Brother mails those cigars. Ten-centers for a girl and 15-centers for a wire-pusher.

I read notes in the WORKER that the Gordon-Boland battle is still on. I suggest that the I. O. better purchase a set of three ounce boxing gloves and let them put a battle on for No. 1154. Maybe Brother Owens and others will stay with us. More brotherly love. Maybe our cigars will get here by that time and we will have some party. Battery has gone dead, so will have to sign off.

O. B. THOMAS.

#### A Couple of Limericks

A rent preëtor on inspection  
Found his married son filled with dejection  
"No rent you need pay"  
To the boy he did say,  
Would you call that pay-rental affection?

The judge the young woman berated  
She was Annie by name be it stated  
"Your husband may shirk  
In fact never work  
But you can't say he's not Annie-mated."

John Dunsmure.

—Equity.



## DISCOVERY AND SIGNIFICANCE OF THE ELECTRON

(Continued from page 636)

ties of electricity, positive and negative, so that the electrolytic current is simply a current of convection, we find this tempting hypothesis leads us into a very difficult ground \* \* \*. Suppose, however, we leap over this difficulty by simply asserting the fact of the constant value of molecular charge, and that we call this constant molecular charge, for convenience of description, "one molecule of electricity." This phrase, gross as it is, and out of harmony with the rest of this treatise, will enable us at least to state clearly what is known about electricity, and to appreciate the outstanding difficulties."

The Irish have always been known for their daring, so while Maxwell hesitated, G. Johnstone Stoney, an Irish physicist, boldly proclaimed his belief in the granular nature of electricity. He not only declared his belief in "the single, definite quantity of electricity which is independent of the particular bodies acted upon," but he also calculated the magnitude of this charge and named it the "electron."

All of this, although suggestive, was not convincing. The granular nature of electricity was inferred from experiments in electrolysis, but it gave no answer as to the question on the nature of cathode rays.

Omitting the names of a few investigators whose results shed some light on the problem, it was at this point that the chemist's iconoclast, Joseph J. Thomson, the successor of Maxwell at Cambridge University, took up the problem. The first test applied was to show whether the rays were material or electrical. Oersted had shown that an electric current is deflected by a magnet. As the cathode rays when subjected to the influence of magnetic and electric fields were likewise deflected, their electrical nature was established.

### Accident Wields Stupendous Fact

The next problem awaiting solution was to determine the speed of the particles composing these rays. Thomson reasoned that if their speed differed from the speed of light, they could not be ether vibrations. The results of his experiments showed that whereas light moved with a speed of 186,000 miles per second, cathode rays moved with only 360 miles per second. Plainly they were not of the nature of light, but must be charged particles of some kind. This conclusion was corroborated by a French physicist, Jean Perrin, who projected the cathode rays into a metal cylinder and discovered that it became negatively charged.

While Thomson was studying the flying particles, an accident with most stupendous consequences occurred in the laboratory of Wilhelm Conrad Röntgen, who was likewise experimenting with discharge tubes. That an accident of such apparent insignificance should give Thomson a tool for disintegrating the atom borders on the miraculous. The accident was the one experienced by most photographers, namely, the fogging of sensitized plates. A common occurrence but never before so potential.

The fact that the plates were protected from light, and yet were fogged led Röntgen to investigate, and within a short time he discovered that the greenish glow caused by the impact of the cathode rays on the walls of the discharge tubes fogged his plates.

The remarkable properties of this greenish glow, known as X-rays, is now known to everyone, and what a dramatic answer to the practical man's query as to the use of cathode rays! The answer is found in every hospital in the land.

This is not a discussion of X-rays, but only

an interlude to show how a new tool was found for investigating the discharge in Plücker's or Crooke's tubes. What extraordinary results were achieved by the use of this new tool? While Röntgen discovered X-rays, it was Joseph J. Thomson who first gave an experimental demonstration of their nature. He showed that the radiation excited by the impact of small particles moving with enormous velocity and carrying small charges of electricity gave rise to radiation of shorter wave length than light but of the same physical nature.

Having determined the electrical nature of cathode rays, and having demonstrated that their impact gave rise to X-rays, the next step in the investigation of the nature of these active corpuscles was to measure the ratio of their charge to their mass. The ratio of the electrical charge to the mass of the hydrogen had been calculated from the laws of electrolysis by the aid of other chemical laws. It was confidently expected that the results of the measurements of the ratio of the charge to the mass of the particle of the cathode ray would show these particles to be material carriers of electricity. With what astonishment and incredulity were received the results of Thomson's measurements which showed that this charge to mass ratio instead of being the same was 1,800 times as great as for the hydrogen ion. Impossible! Unbelievable! Yes, unbelievable if the atom is indivisible, or if the commonly accepted notion of the immutability of the material atoms is true. But that idea persisted only because it apparently gave a satisfactory explanation of chemical combinations; it gave no explanation of the nature of the elements. Thomson's experiment showed the existence of particles smaller than atoms, particles that are apparently mere fragments or chips of the atoms. Chips! No wonder the chemists went into fits when they saw the intellect of Thomson and Rutherford undermining the rock on which they had built their beautiful and useful structure. In spite of any objections they could raise the investigations of the structure of the atom continued. Thomson not only showed that the atom was built up of small particles of electricity such

as composed the cathode rays but that the atom was an electrical universe. At the center were one or more positive nuclei and around these, at relatively the same distances as the planets from the sun, revolved negative charges, the electrons. The alchemy of Thomson's mind discovered the unifying or common principle in all matter and by him was the search of the ancient alchemists fulfilled.

The impact of the electron on the walls of the tube gave rise to ether waves of higher frequency than light. Therefore, not only in its mode of propagation are light waves and electromagnetic waves identical, but also in their source. The radiations of the suns have their source in the swift and uncoordinated motion of seething electrons, which on boiling over produce magnetic storms on earth.

The astronomer peers through his mighty telescope and views the most inspiring sight ever beheld by the human eye, the solar systems moving with majestic mien through the starry vaults of heaven. The physicist with his mind's eyes sees submicroscopic solar systems no less wonderful, each and every one obeying the harmonious laws of the universe of which he is a part.

### Embarrassing Moments

Pat, the Irish hod carrier, had just fallen two stories and covered himself with mortar. Solicitous friend asks: "Pat, are you hurt?"

"Nope, but I sure feel mortified."—*Ames Green Gander.*

I don't remember where I heard, or read, this story, but it is worth passing on:

The guide in a Ford factory was explaining the methods of operation to a party of visitors.

"Now, you take that man over there," he said. "If he were to get sick and stay away from the job one day, 2,501 cars would leave the factory without springs."

"Gee! He must have been sick a lot during the last few years," murmured one of the spectators.—*Minneapolis Labor Review.*

## ELECTRICAL WORKERS INTERESTED IN IMPORTANT BANKING INSTITUTION

Patrick F. Sullivan, president of the Chicago Building Trades Council, has just announced that early in 1928 the directorate of the Illinois Federation Corporation will launch a \$1,000,000 banking institution in the Loop district or adjacent near north side.

Mr. Sullivan is one of the original sponsors of the Illinois Federation Corporation which was organized in February of last year for the purpose of encouraging home building among wage earners on a 100 per cent trade union basis. This year the trade union enterprise expects to do approximately \$1,000,000 worth of business and many large labor organizations have deposited their funds in the treasury of what is now called labor's own mortgage finance company.

Mr. Sullivan said the business of the new labor bank and the Illinois Federation Corporation will be handled separately, but each institution will co-operate with the other so both will be successful.

"Scope of activities of the Illinois Federation Corporation now covers the labor movements in the Metropolitan District of Chicago, and an area extending on the south to Chicago Heights, west to Aurora, and north to Waukegan," said Mr. Sullivan.

"As business of the Illinois Federation

Corporation increased it became apparent that its rapid progress needed the co-operation of a labor banking institution. The idea of a banking institution has been receiving attention for the last ten months.

"Attorney C. J. Bassler, who is also vice president of the Illinois Federation Corporation, is at work drawing up legal papers which will be filed shortly in the various departments at Springfield. We are negotiating for the services of the vice president of one of the largest banks in the Loop. This banker will be placed in charge of the banking business in the new Trades Union Bank."

Some of the directors of the Illinois Federation Corporation are: Charles Paulsen, Electrical Workers; Jerry Horan, Flat Janitors No. 1.; John Schilt, Metal Trades Council; Edward Evans, Electrical Workers No. 134; Thomas Flynn, William Schardt and William Daniels, Carpenters; Arthur Wallace, Painters; William Rooney, Sheet Metal Workers No. 73; Edward Ryan, Structural Iron Workers; Art Evensen, Structural Iron Workers; Mike Kelly, Meat Cutters; Henry Biehl, Cement Finishers No. 502; George Jones, Roofers; James Conroy, Building Trades Council, and Walter Snow, Elevator Constructors.



## THROWING LIGHT ON HOLLYWOOD'S LIGHT INDUSTRY

(Continued from page 626)

than the opposite end. The large end of the tube should be at the low end of the reflector. It should be possible to rotate the tube with the fingers after the clamps have been fastened. Make sure that the negative terminal points straight down from the black bulb.

### 2. Polarity

The lamp will not start with reversed polarity.

Determine the polarity of the supply leads by the use of a direct current voltmeter, or any standard polarity indicating device or the polarity paper furnished with the lamp. Polarity paper when moistened and placed in contact with live supply wires will turn red where it touches the negative wire.

### 3. Shifter

In placing the shifter in its holder, the shifter should rotate freely, and it should not be possible to displace it to one side or the other far enough to cause the metal armature to touch the iron core of the inductance coils. At rest the mercury should form a bridge between the two pools of mercury in the ends.

### 4. 110-125 V.

Cooper-Hewitt lamps are used on branch circuits ranging from 100 to 125 volts. One lamp only on a circuit is recommended. The circuits for single lamps should be fused for 10 amperes. With additional lamps on a circuit fuses should be increased by 10 amperes per lamp. Individual indicating switches of 10 amperes 250 volt capacity should be provided for each lamp outfit so that the current can be turned off from any one unit without affecting the rest of the installation.

### 5. 220-250 V.

Where it is desired to use the direct current Cooper-Hewitt lamps on 220-250 volt d. c. the same units are used as on 110-125 volt d. c., with the following exception: Instead of placing the single units across the line they are placed two in series across the 220 volts and the two lamps operated by one switch. In such cases, the wire sizes and fuses should be installed in accordance with the practice of one lamp on 110 volt d. c. The current values will be the same. The voltage values will be double.

### 6. Voltage Variation

The auxiliaries are equipped with regulating resistance of such unique properties that no adjustments are required for voltages ranging from 100 to 125. Even much higher voltages have little effect on the lamp tube itself. An explanation of this regulation of variable resistance effect follows:

#### Cooper-Hewitt Resistor

The regulating resistor in series with the Cooper-Hewitt lamp tube increases its resistance rapidly without any increase in temperature. When, for example, an increase in the line voltage produces an increase in current and hence an elevation of the temperature of the resistor, its resistance is thereby increased to such an extent that it absorbs nearly all the line voltage increase with only a slight increase in current. As a result the operating characteristics of the lamp tube itself are but slightly affected. On low voltages, on the other hand, the resistor absorbs relatively less of the total line voltage and the lamp tube characteristics are but slightly affected.

The automatic lighting of the Cooper-Hewitt lamp is of interest to many. An examination will show that the shifter switch is connected in parallel with the lamp tube

and has additional resistance in series with it. When the line switch is closed, about one ampere of current flows through the shifter circuit and energizes the inductance coils. The shifter is rotated thereby, the current through it is interrupted, a momentary high induced e. m. f. is produced only on the mercury within the lamp and does not extend to the supply lines. By aid of the condenser action of the starting band a hot spot of electric discharge is formed on the mercury pool, current flows through the lamp tube, and the shifter is held in its open circuit position. If the shifter current interruption does not at first start the lamp the above operations are repeated until the lamp is lighted. If the lamp is cold, 40 degrees F. or lower, there may be a delay in the automatic starting of the lamp.

### 7. Maintenance

Good maintenance is next to proper installation and cleanliness is as important as electrical efficiency. Clean all lamp tubes and re-



flectors regularly. Keep the negative terminal and the starting band free from dust and dirt. Occasionally dust out the inside of the auxiliary to prevent dirt from interfering with the electrical and mechanical operation of the lamp. Above all clean regularly and often.

Like the carbon arc, high intensity arc and Cooper-Hewitt tubes, incandescent lights have their place in photography and are here to stay. The following article which was read before the Society of Motion Picture Engineers was written by Peter Mole, of Mole-Richardson, Inc., of Hollywood, Calif., and read before the Society of Motion Picture Engineers, September 28, 1927:

#### Incandescent Tungsten Lamp Situation

"The general use of panchromatic negative film for the taking of motion pictures has introduced into the studios new problems in general illumination of the sets which in time will, no doubt, necessitate a change in present day lighting equipment. The purpose of this paper is not to deal in technicalities or enter into a discussion as to the relative

merits of either type of lighting; the incandescent, Cooper-Hewitt or arc light equipment, but will deal only with the development of the use of incandescent tungsten lighting equipment in Hollywood Studios up to the present time.

"It might be well, however, to review the early development of the high wattage incandescent lamps of the type used in the studios at the present time. It was around 1920 when Maude Adams first appealed to the General Electric Company for aid in developing a lighting unit which would enable her to successfully proceed with a new process for the taking of motion pictures in color. This was what really brought about the development of the 30,000 and 10,000 watt incandescent tungsten lamps.

"Some time later, the Harrison Lamp Works of the General Electric Company made up some of the 3,000, 5,000 and 10,000 watt lamps at the request of the Eastman Kodak Company for use in their experimental motion picture studio at Rochester, N. Y. The results of their experiment with these lamps was covered in part by Mr. L. A. Jones' paper on 'Incandescent Tungsten Lamp Installation for Illuminating Color Motion Picture Studio,' as presented at the September, 1925, meeting of your society.

"With the introduction of the panchromatic film the cinematographers made considerable use of low wattage incandescents for close-up work. The results obtained in this work were so satisfactory from the photographic standpoint it led to a desire on the part of the cinematographers to use this source of light to illuminate their entire set as well as the 'close ups.'

"It was at this point they found there was no commercial equipment available to substitute for their present 'arc spots' and 'G. E. suns.' The first equipment to replace the G. E. high intensity 120 amp. spots and G. E. 150 amp. high intensity suns was furnished by Mole-Richardson, Inc., Hollywood, Calif., at the request of the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Studios through their chief engineer, Lewis Kolb, and consisted of ten 24-inch standard 'suns' housings with pedestals equipped with 24-inch long focus parabolic mirror with a base suitable for the 10,000 watt lamp.

"In designing this equipment we were somewhat handicapped due to the fact that it was necessary to follow certain specifications which called for the housings to be so designed as to be adaptable to both the 150 amp. high intensity arc elements as well as the 10,000 watt incandescent lamp. The efficiency of this unit could, no doubt, have been increased considerably if this equipment had been designed especially for the 10,000 watt incandescent lamp. These lamps have been successfully used in regular production. In some cases they are used on the sets in combination with the regular arc light equipment and in other cases used only with other incandescent lights. In both cases they have proven very successful. About the same time, Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer were working with the 10,000 watt incandescent lamps; Warner Bros. Studios, under the supervision of F. N. Murphy, their chief engineer, were producing a picture called 'The First Auto,' using incandescent lamp units of not over 1,000 watt and used in a few cases some arc spot equipment. After viewing some of the scenes from this picture, I personally feel that a great deal of credit is due them for their aggressiveness.

"In preparing the picture 'The West Pointer,' the DeMille Studio found it necessary to send a company on location to the West Point Military Academy at West Point, N. Y. It was found practically impossible to take the necessary arc light equipment to photograph the many interiors on the campus grounds. By the time the West



Point Company was ready to leave there had been developed a suitable lamp for spot light work, 18 inches in diameter, using a spun metal or glass parabolic mirror and equipped with either 2,000 or 3,000 watt incandescent lamp. There was also used in front of the incandescent lamp a condensing lens to collect the light from the front face of the filament and by means of independently focusing the lamp toward the mirror to secure the size of spot required and then focusing the condensing lens with respect to the lamp thereby intensifying the spot and also clearing up the so-called 'ghost' which is somewhat pronounced when spreading a beam of light from parallel rays.

"Test had been carried on at the DeMille studio under William Whistler, chief engineer, and Peverell Marley, chief cinematographer, who photographed 'King of Kings,' and as a result of those tests it was decided to use incandescent equipment for this particular location.

"The equipment taken to West Point by the DeMille studio consisted of:

- 10 18-inch M. R. incandescent sunspots,
- 20 double M. R. incandescent broadsides,
- 15 single M. R. incandescent broadsides,
- 6 condensing lens spots.

"The 18-inch sunspot used a 2,000 watt G-48 lamp, the double broadside used two 1,000 watt T-20 lamps, the single broadside used a 1,000 G-40. All of this equipment was designed and manufactured by Mole-Richardson, Inc., Hollywood, Calif. With this equipment they photographed all the locations except the chapel and the formal dance and on account of the size of these two scenes, it was necessary to use additional arc equipment as no more incandescent equipment was available. In addition to the above equipment the DeMille Studio have equipped every company operating in their organization with incandescent lighting equipment for close up work. Before starting the picture, 'The Rose of Monterey,' around June 1 of this year, Lee Garms, cinematographer of the First National Picture Corporation, working with Walter Strohm, chief engineer, made tests with the incandescent tungsten light and panchromatic film with the result that seventy-five per cent of the entire production of this picture was photographed with this type of lighting. Arc light equipment was used where the sets were of such proportion that the available incandescent equipment could not entirely cover them to advantage.

"The operating costs of the electrical department for this particular picture with incandescents amounted to about 40 per cent of the cost had the picture been taken with arc equipment. From the results obtained in 'The Rose of Monterey,' the First National Officials were encouraged to such extent they purchased 24 additional 18-inch sun spots and other flood light equipment to fully equip one unit which is now in production making the picture 'Man Crazy,' photographed by J. Van Trees.

"The second company to go on location equipped entirely with incandescent lights was the Sam Rorke unit of the First National, starring Will Rogers in 'The Texas Steer.' During September this company will be shooting locations around the National Capitol at Washington, D. C.

"Tests were also made at the Universal Pictures Corporation under Roy Hunt and Frank Graves. The results obtained from the incandescent were so satisfactory they now have on order enough equipment consisting of the 18-inch M. R. sunspots, broadsides and flood lights to completely equip one company for this type of lighting. After several weeks of testing and experimenting on the part of individual cameramen, assisted by R.

E. Nauman, chief engineer of the Famous Players-Lasky Studio during the latter part of August, a meeting of the cameramen was called, at which the writer was present, and discussed the different incandescent lighting units. It was unanimously decided by them that the results obtained in their tests justified them purchasing considerable incandescent equipment in order to carry on further tests and to carry on certain of their regular production work with this type of lighting.

"The studio officials, cinematographers and electrical supervisors are to be commended for the manner in which they have grasped this new form of lighting. They have all manifested great interest and in every case the writer has received the greatest amount of cooperation possible when running tests or making demonstrations. Indebtedness to the General Electric Company, through F. E. James and E. P. Markes of their Los Angeles office, is hereby acknowledged because of their assistance and co-operation in this new branch of studio lighting.

"It must be remembered that while the incandescent tungsten lamps have been used for some time for 'close up' work and 'stills' their use in the studios for general motion picture production work has been limited to only about nine months. Reviewing this article and analyzing the work being done by each studio, one can easily see that a great future is ahead for the incandescent equipment. It may take considerable time for the different departments; such as, the electrical, photographic and laboratory, to adapt themselves to the new conditions, but this is gradually being done, and I do believe greater strides will be made in incandescent tungsten lighting in the near future."

### KING CHAOS REIGNS SUPREME IN COAL INDUSTRY

(Continued from page 630)

houses to which all water must be carried from a pump or spigot outside. In short, in most of the mining communities a standard of living even on the material side in harmony with current conventions of what is necessary for 'health and decency' is impossible."

"The miners' work is hard, dirty, carried on underground in the dark, in isolation except for a single companion. Its advantages consist of hours that are reasonably short, as hours go, of leisure on the job, and of a greater independence than many industrial workers enjoy. While it is always difficult to compare one job with another, there is slight reason to believe that, judged by accepted standards, the work of mining is easier or ranks higher in its attractions than other employments."

"Most communities have neither evening schools, libraries, nor reading rooms. The bituminous operators themselves counted only 62 'accessible' evening schools, 63 free libraries, and 47 reading rooms in 261 communities."

"Even ordinary facilities for wholesome recreation are not abundant. For theaters, if there are any, the movies suffice. Of music there is almost none. A baseball diamond, a pool room, a dance hall sum up the resources of most mining towns."

(5) Supply and demand is obsolete law. "Strange as it may appear (these) price changes did not automatically bring their own corrective, forcing changes in the amount of coal demanded or the supply offered."

"As coal shortages started prices skyward, the madder became the buyers' scramble for coal, and curiously enough less rather than more coal was offered for sale."

(6) Profits are unsteady.

"In some years, to be sure, the returns were extravagant. In 1920, 1059 companies, or almost a third of 3541 reporting for income tax purposes, had profits of 50 per cent or more, and 498, or about a seventh, reported returns of 100 per cent. But the next year told a very different story."

So the free competition theory fails utterly to sustain the industry.

### III

A few intrepid employers are introducing machinery into the mines.

"The new machines take over part of the miners' work, force standardized methods of production, and make the workers' jobs bear little resemblance to the work they have always done."

"The impending chaos makes the threat of unemployment doubly severe, endangers the very labor standards of the new technique promised to raise, threatens to destroy group control through the pit committee at the very time when the requirements of the new mining take away the individual's control over his own job, and raises grave doubts about the place of the union fields in the future coal industry. Each of these dangers is sufficiently serious to deserve separate consideration.

"The mechanization of the coal industry must reduce the amount of labor needed to produce a given tonnage of coal. How many workers the industry will use when the transition is over cannot be told, but rough calculations indicate that coal in excess of current demands could be mined by 150,000 to 250,000 workers. An impending reduction of the working force, even eventually, to any such number, raises important questions. Does it mean that large groups of miners must lose their jobs? If so, on whom will the blow fall? Will it mean unemployment for the workers discharged or can they count on immediate absorption into other industries? What costs will loss of a job entail? Will these be the minimum costs necessary for transition to a machine industry?

"For the loss of a job means more to some workers than to others. In general, it means more to the 435,000 married men than the 215,000 single ones; more still to the 400,000 who are maintaining homes, and even more to the 120,000 whose families number six and more persons. It is harder for the 135,000 who have passed the age of 45 than it is for the 170,000 who have not yet reached 25. It means more to those miners who have grown up in the industry than it does to those who have just entered it or who habitually drift in and out.

"The disorders which seem about to mark the course of the machine invasion hold other threats, less dramatic but no less serious. The coming of the machines endangers such labor standards as have been achieved. They threaten the workers with a reduction in standards of safety, with longer hours, and with lower earnings. A strange threat, surely, when the machines themselves provide a means by which it should be possible to raise those very standards to new heights!"

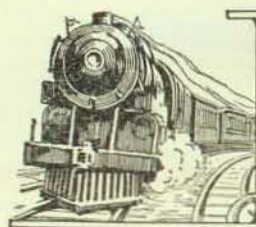
"The frenzied attempt to cut costs threatens safety standards as well as income and leisure."

"But in the crisis ahead, these methods will not suffice. New policies are called for, designed to meet new situations. The United Mine Workers can help little unless its leaders see clearly the problems of the industry and its workers and develop extraordinary ingenuity in devising ways and means."

Thus stands the record!

Handle acids with your eyes open and your brain in operation. A temporary lapse in the use of either may mean a bad burn or a disfigured face for life.





# The OCTOPUS

BY FRANK NORRIS



The time for the Committee meeting had been set for seven o'clock in the evening, in order to accommodate Lyman, who wrote that he would be down on the evening train, but would be compelled, by pressure of business, to return to the city early the next morning.

At the time appointed, the men composing the Committee gathered about the table in the dining-room of the Los Muertos ranch house. It was almost a reproduction of the scene of the famous evening when Osterman had proposed the plan of the Ranchers' Railroad Commission. Magnus Derrick sat at the head of the table, in his buttoned frock coat. Whiskey bottles and siphons of soda-water were within easy reach. Presley, who by now was considered the confidential friend of every member of the Committee, lounged as before on the sofa, smoking cigarettes, the cat Nathalie on his knee. Besides Magnus and Annixter, Osterman was present, and old Broderson and Harran; Garnet from the Ruby Rancho and Gethings of the San Pablo, who were also members of the Executive Committee, were on hand, preoccupied, bearded men, smoking black cigars, and, last of all, Dabney, the silent old man, of whom little was known but his name, and who had been made a member of the Committee, nobody could tell why.

"My son Lyman should be here, gentlemen, within at least ten minutes. I have sent my team to meet him at Bonneville," explained Magnus, as he called the meeting to order. "The Secretary will call the roll."

Osterman called the roll, and, to fill in the time, read over the minutes of the previous meeting. The treasurer was making his report as to the funds at the disposal of the League when Lyman arrived.

Magnus and Harran went forward to meet him, and the Committee rather awkwardly rose and remained standing while the three exchanged greetings, the members, some of whom had never seen their commissioner, eyeing him out of the corners of their eyes.

Lyman was dressed with his usual correctness. His cravat was of the latest fashion, his clothes of careful design and unimpeachable fit. His shoes, of patent leather, reflected the lamplight, and he carried a drab overcoat over his arm. Before being introduced to the Committee, he excused himself a moment and ran to see his mother, who waited for him in the adjoining sitting-room. But in a few moments he returned, asking pardon for the delay.

He was all affability; his protruding eyes, that gave such an unusual, foreign appearance to his very dark face, radiated geniality. He was evidently anxious to please, to produce a good impression upon the grave, clumsy farmers before whom he stood. But at the same time, Presley, watching him from his place on the sofa, could imagine that he was rather nervous. He was too nimble in his cordiality, and the little gestures he made in bringing his cuffs into view and in touching the ends of his tight, black mustache with the ball of his thumb were repeated with unnecessary frequency.

"Mr. Broderson, my son, Lyman, my eldest son. Mr. Annixter, my son, Lyman."

The Governor introduced him to the ranchers, proud of Lyman's good looks, his correct dress, his ease of manner. Lyman shook hands all around, keeping up a flow of small talk, finding a new phrase for each member, complimenting Osterman, whom he already knew, upon his talent for organization, recalling a mutual acquaintance to the mind of old Broderson. At length, however, he sat down at the end of the table, opposite his brother. There was a silence.

Magnus rose to recapitulate the reasons for the extra session of the Committee, stating again that the Board of Railway Commissioners which they—the ranchers—had succeeded in seating had at length issued the new schedule of reduced rates, and that Mr. Derrick had been obliging enough to offer to come down to Los Muertos in person to acquaint the wheat-growers of the San Joaquin with the new rates for the carriage of their grain.

But Lyman very politely protested, addressing his father punctiliously as "Mr. Chairman," and the other ranchers as "Gentlemen of the Executive Committee of the League." He had no wish, he said, to disarrange the regular proceedings of the Committee. Would it not be preferable to defer the reading of his report till "new business" was called for? In the meanwhile, let the Committee proceed with its usual work. He understood the necessarily delicate nature of this work, and would be pleased to withdraw till the proper time arrived for him to speak.

"Good deal of backing and filling about the reading of a column of figures," muttered Annixter to the man at his elbow.

Lyman "awaited the Committee's decision." He sat down, touching the ends of his mustache.

"Oh, play ball," growled Annixter.

Gethings rose to say that as the meeting had been called solely for the purpose of hearing and considering the new grain tariff, he was of the opinion that routine business could be dispensed with and the schedule read at once. It was so ordered.

Lyman rose and made a long speech. Voluble as Osterman himself, he, nevertheless, had at his command a vast number of ready-made phrases, the staples of a political speaker, the stock in trade of the commercial lawyer, which rolled off his tongue with the most persuasive fluency. By degrees, in the course of his speech, he began to insinuate the idea that the wheat-growers had never expected to settle their difficulties with the Railroad by the work of a single commission; that they had counted upon a long, continued campaign of many years, railway commission succeeding railway commission, before the desired low rates should be secured; that the present Board of Commissioners was only the beginning and that too great results were not expected from them. All this he contrived to mention casually, in the talk, as if it were a foregone conclusion, a matter understood by all.

As the speech continued, the eyes of the

ranchers around the table were fixed with growing attention upon this well-dressed, city-bred young man, who spoke so fluently and who told them of their own intentions. A feeling of perplexity began to spread, and the first taint of distrust invaded their minds.

"But the good work has been most auspiciously inaugurated," continued Lyman. "Reforms so sweeping as the one contemplated cannot be accomplished in a single night. Great things grow slowly, benefits to be permanent must accrue gradually. Yet, in spite of all this, your commissioners have done much. Already the phalanx of the enemy is pierced, already his armour is dented. Pledged as were your commissioners to an average ten per cent reduction in rates for the carriage of grain by the Pacific and Southwestern Railroad, we have rigidly adhered to the demands of our constituency, we have obeyed the People. The main problem has not yet been completely solved; that is for later, when we shall have gathered sufficient strength to attack the enemy in his very stronghold; but an average ten per cent cut has been made all over the State. We have made a great advance, have taken a great step forward, and if the work is carried ahead, upon the lines laid down by the present commissioners and their constituents, there is every reason to believe that within a very few years equitable and stable rates for the shipment of grain from the San Joaquin Valley to Stockton, Port Costa, and tidewater will be permanently imposed."

"Well, hold on," exclaimed Annixter, out of order and ignoring the Governor's reproof, "hasn't your commission reduced grain rates in the San Joaquin?"

"We have reduced grain rates by ten per cent all over the State," rejoined Lyman. "Here are copies of the new schedule."

He drew them from his valise and passed them around the table.

"You see," he observed, "the rate between Mayfield and Oakland, for instance, has been reduced by twenty-five cents a ton."

"Yes—but—but—" said old Broderson, "it is rather unusual, isn't it, for wheat in that district to be sent to Oakland?"

"Why, look here," exclaimed Annixter, looking up from the schedule, "where is there any reduction in rates in the San Joaquin—from Bonneville and Guadalajara, for instance? I don't see as you've made any reduction at all. Is this right? Did you give me the right schedule?"

"Of course, all the points in the State could not be covered at once," returned Lyman. "We never expected, you know, that we could cut rates in the San Joaquin the very first move; that is for later. But you will see we made very material reductions on shipments from the upper Sacramento Valley; also the rate from Ione to Marysville has been reduced eighty cents a ton."

"Why, rot," cried Annixter, "no one ever ships wheat that way."

"The Salinas rate," continued Lyman, "has been lowered seventy-five cents; the St. Helena rate fifty cents, and please notice the very drastic cut from Red Bluff, north,



along the Oregon route, to the Oregon State Line."

"Where not a carload of wheat is shipped in a year," commented Gethings of the San Pablo.

"Oh, you will find yourself mistaken there, Mr. Gethings," returned Lyman courteously. "And for the matter of that, a low rate would stimulate wheat-production in that district."

The order of the meeting was broken up, neglected; Magnus did not even pretend to preside. In the growing excitement over the inexplicable schedule, routine was not thought of. Every one spoke at will.

"Why, Lyman," demanded Magnus, looking across the table to his son, "is this schedule correct? You have not cut rates in the San Joaquin at all. We—these gentlemen here and myself, we are no better off than we were before we secured your election as commissioner."

"We were pledged to make an average ten per cent cut, sir—"

"It is an average ten per cent cut," cried Osterman. "Oh, yes, that's plain. It's an average ten per cent cut all right, but you've made it by cutting grain rates between points where practically no grain is shipped. We, the wheat-growers in the San Joaquin, where all the wheat is grown, are right where we were before. The Railroad won't lose a nickel. By Jingo, boys," he glanced around the table, "I'd like to know what this means."

"The Railroad, if you come to that," returned Lyman, "has already lodged a protest against the new rate."

Annixter uttered a derisive shout.

"A protest! That's good, that is. When the P. and S. W. objects to rates it don't 'protest,' m' son. The first you hear from Mr. Shelgrim is an injunction from the courts preventing the order for new rates from taking effect. By the Lord," he cried angrily, leaping to his feet, "I would like to know what all this means, too. Why didn't you reduce our grain rates? What did we elect you for?"

"Yes, what did we elect you for?" demanded Osterman and Gethings, also getting to their feet.

"Order, order, gentlemen," cried Magnus, remembering the duties of his office and rapping his knuckles on the table. "This meeting has been allowed to degenerate too far already."

"You elected us," declared Lyman doggedly, "to make an average ten per cent cut on grain rates. We have done it. Only because you don't benefit at once, you object. It makes a difference whose ox is gored, it seems."

"Lyman!"

It was Magnus who spoke. He had drawn himself to his full six feet. His eyes were flashing direct into his son's. His voice rang with severity.

"Lyman, what does this mean?"

The other spread out his hands.

"As you see, sir. We have done our best. I warned you not to expect too much. I told you that this question of transportation was difficult. You would not wish to put rates so low that the action would amount to confiscation of property."

"Why did you not lower rates in the valley of the San Joaquin?"

"That was not a prominent issue in the affair," responded Lyman, carefully emphasizing his words. "I understand, of course, it was to be approached in time. The main point was an average ten per cent reduction. Rates will be lowered in the San Joaquin. The ranchers around Bonneville will be able to ship to Port Costa at equitable rates, but so radical a measure as that cannot be put through in a turn of the hand. We must study—"

"You knew the San Joaquin rate was an issue," shouted Annixter, shaking his finger across the table. "What do we men who backed you care about rates up in Del Norte and Siskiyou Counties? Not a whoop in hell. It was the San Joaquin rate we were fighting for, and we elected you to reduce that. You didn't do it and you don't intend to, and, by the Lord Harry, I want to know why."

"You'll know, sir—" began Lyman.

"Well, I'll tell you why," vociferated Osterman. "I'll tell you why. It's because we have been sold out. It's because the P. and S. W. have had their spoon in this boiling. It's because our commissioners have betrayed us. It's because we're a set of damn fool farmers and have been cinched again."

Lyman paled under his dark skin at the direct attack. He evidently had not expected this so soon. For the fraction of one instant he lost his poise. He strove to speak, but caught his breath, stammering.

"What have you to say, then?" cried Harran, who, until now, had not spoken.

"I have this to say," answered Lyman, making head as best he might, "that this is no proper spirit in which to discuss business. The Commission has fulfilled its obligations. It has adjusted rates to the best of its ability. We have been at work for two months on the preparation of this schedule—"

"That's a lie," shouted Annixter, his face scarlet; "that's a lie. That schedule was drawn in the offices of the Pacific and Southwestern and you know it. It's a scheme of rates made for the Railroad and by the Railroad and you were bought over to put your name to it."

There was a concerted outburst at the words. All the men in the room were on their feet, gesticulating and vociferating.

"Gentlemen, gentlemen," cried Magnus, "are we schoolboys, are we ruffians of the street?"

"We're a set of fool farmers and we've been betrayed," cried Osterman.

"Well, what have you to say? What have you to say?" persisted Harran, leaning across the table toward his brother. "For God's sake, Lyman, you've got some explanation."

"You've misunderstood," protested Lyman, white and trembling. "You've misunderstood. You've expected too much. Next year—next year—soon now, the Commission will take up the—the Commission will consider the San Joaquin rate. We've done our best, that is all."

"Have you, sir?" demanded Magnus.

The Governor's head was in a whirl; a sensation, almost of faintness, had seized upon him. Was it possible? Was it possible?

"Have you done your best?" For a second he compelled Lyman's eye. The glances of father and son met, and, in spite of his best efforts, Lyman's eyes wavered. He began to protest once more, explaining the matter over again from the beginning. But Magnus did not listen. In that brief lapse of time he was convinced that the terrible thing had happened, that the unbelievable had come to pass. It was in the air. Between father and son, in some subtle fashion, the truth that was a lie stood suddenly revealed. But even then Magnus would not receive it. Lyman do this! His son, his eldest son, descend to this! Once more and for the last time he turned to him and in his voice there was that ring that compelled silence.

"Lyman," he said, "I adjure you—I demand of you as you are my son and an honorable man, explain yourself. What is there behind all this? It is no longer as Chairman of the Committee I speak to you, you a member of the Railroad Commission. It is your father who speaks, and I address you as my son. Do you understand the gravity of this crisis; do you realize the responsibility of your position; do you not see the importance of this moment? Explain yourself."

"There is nothing to explain."

"You have not reduced rates in the San Joaquin? You have not reduced rates between Bonneville and tidewater?"

"I repeat, sir, what I said before. An average ten per cent cut—"

"Lyman, answer me, yes or no. Have you reduced the Bonneville rate?"

"It could not be done so soon. Give us time. We—"

"Yes or no! By God, sir, do you dare equivocate with me? Yes or no; have you reduced the Bonneville rate?"

"No."

"And answer me," shouted Harran, leaning far across the table, "answer me. Were you paid by the Railroad to leave the San Joaquin rate untouched?"

Lyman, whiter than ever, turned furious upon his brother.

"Don't you dare put that question to me again."

"No, I won't," cried Harran, "because I'll tell you to your villain's face that you were paid to do it."

On the instant the clamour burst forth afresh. Still on their feet, the ranchers had, little by little, worked around the table, Magnus alone keeping his place. The others were in a group before Lyman, crowding him, as it were, to the wall, shouting into his face with menacing gestures. The truth that was a lie, the certainty of a trust betrayed, a pledge ruthlessly broken, was plain to every one of them.

"By the Lord! men have been shot for less than this," cried Osterman. "You've sold us out, you, and if you ever bring that dago face of yours on a level with mine again, I'll slap it."

"Keep your hands off," exclaimed Lyman quickly, the aggressiveness of the cornered rat flaming up within him. "No violence. Don't you go too far."

"How much were you paid? How much were you paid?" vociferated Harran.

"Yes, yes, what was your price?" cried the others. They were beside themselves with anger; their words came harsh from between their set teeth; their gestures were made with their fists clenched.

"You know the Commission acted in good faith," retorted Lyman. "You know that all was fair and above board."

"Liar," shouted Annixter; "liar, bribe-eater. You were bought and paid for," and with the words his arm seemed almost of itself to leap out from his shoulder. Lyman received the blow squarely in the face and the force of it sent him staggering backwards toward the wall. He tripped over his valise and fell half way, his back supported against the closed door of the room. Magnus sprang forward. His son had been struck, and the instincts of a father rose up in instant protest; rose for a moment, then forever died away in his heart. He checked the words that flashed to his mind. He lowered his upraised arm. No, he had but one son. The poor, staggering creature with the fine clothes, white face, and blood-streaked lips was no longer his. A blow could not dishonor him more than he had dishonored himself.

But Gethings, the older man, intervened, pulling Annixter back, crying:

"Stop, this won't do. Not before his father."

"I am no father to this man, gentlemen," exclaimed Magnus. "From now on, I have but one son. You, sir," he turned to Lyman, "you, sir, leave my house."

Lyman, his handkerchief to his lips, his smart cravat in disarray, caught up his hat and coat. He was shaking with fury, his protruding eyes were blood-shot. He swung open the door.

"Ruffians," he shouted from the threshold, "ruffians, bullies. Do your own dirty business yourselves after this. I'm done with you."



How is it, all of a sudden you talk about honor? How is it that all at once you're so clean and straight? You weren't so particular at Sacramento just before the nominations. How was the Board elected? I'm a bribe-eater, am I? Is it any worse than giving a bribe? Ask Magnus Derrick what he thinks about that. Ask him how much he paid the Democratic bosses at Sacramento to swing the convention."

He went out, slamming the door.

Presley followed. The whole affair made him sick at heart, filled him with infinite disgust, infinite weariness. He wished to get away from it all. He left the dining-room and the excited, clamouring men behind him and stepped out on the porch of the ranch house, closing the door behind him. Lyman was nowhere in sight. Presley was alone. It was late, and after the lamp-heated air of the dining-room, the coolness of the night was delicious, and its vast silence, after the noise and fury of the committee meeting, descended from the stars like a benediction. Presley stepped to the edge of the porch, looking off to southward.

And there before him, mile after mile, limitless, covering the earth from horizon to horizon, lay the Wheat. The growth, now many days old, was already high from the ground. There it lay, a vast, silent ocean, shimmering a pallid green under the moon and under the stars; a mighty force, the strength of nations, the life of the world. There in the night, under the dome of the sky, it was growing steadily. To Presley's mind, the scene in the room he had just left dwindled to paltry insignificance before this sight. Ah, yes, the Wheat—it was over this that the Railroad, the ranches, the traitor false to his trust, all the members of an obscure conspiracy, were wrangling. As if human agency could affect this colossal power! What were these heated, tiny squabbles, this feverish, small bustle of mankind, this minute swarming of the human insect, to the great, majestic, silent ocean of the Wheat itself! Indifferent, gigantic, resistless, it moved in its appointed grooves. Men, Lilliputians, gnats in the sunshine, buzzed impudently in their tiny battles, were born, lived through their little day, died, and were forgotten; while the Wheat, wrapped in Nirvanic calm, grew steadily under the night, alone with the stars and with God.

## V

Jack-rabbits were a pest that year and Presley occasionally found amusement in hunting them with Harran's half-dozen greyhounds, following the chase on horseback. One day, between two and three months after Lyman's visit to Los Muertos, as he was returning toward the ranch house from a distant and lonely quarter of Los Muertos, he came unexpectedly upon a strange sight.

Some twenty men, Annixter's and Osterman's tenants, and small ranchers from east of Guadalupe—all members of the League—were going through the manual of arms under Harran Derrick's supervision. They were all equipped with new Winchester rifles. Harran carried one of these himself and with it he illustrated the various commands he gave. As soon as one of the men under his supervision became more than usually proficient, he was told off to instruct a file of the more backward. After the manual of arms, Harran gave the command to take distance as skirmishers, and when the line had opened out so that some half-dozen feet intervened between each man, an advance was made across the field, the men stooping low and snapping the hammers of their rifles at an imaginary enemy.

The League had its agents in San Francisco, who watched the movements of the Railroad as closely as was possible, and some time before this, Annixter had received

word that the Marshal and his deputies were coming down to Bonneville to put the dummy buyers of his ranch in possession. The report proved to be but the first of many false alarms, but it had stimulated the League to unusual activity, and some three or four hundred men were furnished with arms and from time to time were drilled in secret.

Among themselves, the ranchers said that if the Railroad managers did not believe they were terribly in earnest in the stand they had taken, they were making a fatal mistake.

Harran reasserted this statement to Presley on the way home to the ranch house that same day. Harran had caught up with him by the time he reached the Lower Road, and the two jogged homeward through the miles of standing wheat.

"They may jump the ranch, Pres," he said, "if they try hard enough, but they will never do it while I am alive. By the way," he added, "you know we served notices yesterday upon S. Behrman and Cy Ruggles to quit the country. Of course, they won't do it, but they won't be able to say they didn't have warning."

About an hour later, the two reached the ranch house, but as Harran rode up the driveway, he uttered an exclamation.

"Hello," he said, "something is up. That's Genslinger's buckboard."

In fact, the editor's team was tied underneath the shade of a giant eucalyptus tree near by. Harran, uneasy under this unexpected visit of the enemy's friend, dismounted without stabling his horse, and went at once to the dining-room, where visitors were invariably received. But the dining-room was empty, and his mother told him that Magnus and the editor were in the "office." Magnus had said they were not to be disturbed.

Earlier in the afternoon, the editor had driven up to the porch and had asked Mrs. Derrick, whom he found reading a book of poems on the porch, if he could see Magnus. At the time, the Governor had gone with Phelps to inspect the condition of the young wheat on Hooven's holding, but within half an hour he returned, and Genslinger had asked him for a "few moments' talk in private."

The two went into the "office," Magnus locking the door behind him.

"Very complete you are here, Governor," observed the editor in his alert, jerky manner, his black, bead-like eyes twinkling around the room from behind his glasses. "Telephone, safe, ticker, account-books—well, that's progress, isn't it? Only way to manage a big ranch these days. But the day of the big ranch is over. As the land appreciates in value, the temptation to sell off small holdings will be too strong. And then the small holding can be cultivated to better advantage. I shall have an editorial on that some day."

"The cost of maintaining a number of small holdings," said Magnus, indifferently, "is, of course, greater than if they were all under one management."

"That may be, that may be," rejoined the other.

There was a long pause. Genslinger leaned back in his chair and rubbed a knee. Magnus standing erect in front of the safe, waited for him to speak.

"This is an unfortunate business, Governor," began the editor, "this misunderstanding between the ranchers and the Railroad. I wish it could be adjusted. Here are two industries that must be in harmony with one another, or we all go to pot."

"I should prefer not to be interviewed on the subject, Mr. Genslinger," said Magnus.

"Oh, no, oh, no. Lord love you, Governor, I don't want to interview you. We all know how you stand."

Again there was a long silence. Magnus

wondered what this little man, usually so garrulous, could want of him. At length, Genslinger began again. He did not look at Magnus, except at long intervals.

"About the present Railroad Commission," he remarked. "That was an interesting campaign you conducted in Sacramento and San Francisco."

Magnus held his peace, his hands shut tight. Did Genslinger know of Lyman's disgrace? Was it for this he had come? Would the story of it be the leading article in tomorrow's *Mercury*?

"An interesting campaign," repeated Genslinger, slowly; "a very interesting campaign. I watched it with every degree of interest. I saw its every phase, Mr. Derrick."

"The campaign was not without its interest," admitted Magnus.

"Yes," said Genslinger, still more deliberately, "and some phases of it were—more interesting than others, as, for instance, let us say the way in which you—personally—secured the votes of certain chairmen of delegations—need I particularise further? Yes, those men—the way you got their votes. Now that I should say, Mr. Derrick, was the most interesting move in the whole game—to you. Hm, curious," he murmured, musingly. "Let's see. You deposited two one-thousand dollar bills and four five hundred dollar bills in a box—three hundred and eight was the number—in a box in the Safety Deposit Vaults in San Francisco, and then—let's see, you gave a key to this box to each of the gentlemen in question, and after the election the box was empty. Now, I call that interesting—curious, because it's a new, safe, and highly ingenious method of bribery. How did you happen to think of it, Governor?"

"Do you know what you are doing, sir?" Magnus burst forth. "Do you know what you are insinuating, here, in my own house?"

"Why, Governor," returned the editor, blandly. "I'm not insinuating anything. I'm talking about what I know."

"It's a lie."

Genslinger rubbed his chin reflectively.

"Well," he answered, "you can have a chance to prove it before the Grand Jury, if you want to."

"My character is known all over the State," blustered Magnus. "My politics are pure politics. My—"

"No one needs a better reputation for pure politics than the man who sets out to be a briber," interrupted Genslinger, "and I might as well tell you, Governor, that you can't shout me down. I can put my hand on the two chairmen you bought before it's dark today. I've had their depositions in my safe for the last six weeks. We could make the arrests tomorrow, if we wanted. Governor, you sure did a risky thing when you went into that Sacramento fight, an awful risky thing. Some men can afford to have bribery charges preferred against them, and it don't hurt one little bit, but you—Lord, it would bust you, Governor, bust you dead. I know all about the whole shananigan business from A to Z, and if you don't believe it—here," he drew a long strip of paper from his pocket, "here's a galley proof of the story."

Magnus took it in his hands. There, under his eyes, scare-headed, double-leaded, the most important clauses printed in bold type, was the detailed account of the "deal" Magnus had made with the two delegates. It was pitiless, remorseless, bald. Every statement was substantiated, every statistic verified with Genslinger's meticulous love for exactness. Besides all that, it had the ring of truth. It was exposure, ruin, absolute annihilation.

"That's about correct, isn't it?" commented Genslinger, as Derrick finished reading. Magnus did not reply. "I think it is



correct enough," the editor continued. "But I thought it would only be fair to you to let you see it before it was published."

The one thought uppermost in Derrick's mind, his one impulse of the moment was, at whatever cost, to preserve his dignity, not to allow this man to exult in the sight of one quiver of weakness, one trace of defeat, one suggestion of humiliation. By an effort that put all his iron rigidity to the test, he forced himself to look straight into Genslinger's eyes.

"I congratulate you," he observed, handing back the proof, "upon your journalistic enterprise. Your paper will sell tomorrow."

"Oh, I don't know as I want to publish this story," remarked the editor, indifferently, putting away the galley. "I'm just like that. The fun for me is running a good story to earth, but once I've got it, I lose interest. And, then, I wouldn't like to see you—holding the position you do, President of the League and a leading man of the county—I wouldn't like to see a story like this smash you over. It's worth more to you to keep it out of print than for me to put it in. I've got nothing much to gain but a few extra editions, but you—Lord, you would lose everything. Your committee was in the deal right enough. But your League, all the San Joaquin Valley, everybody in the State believes the commissioners were fairly elected."

"Your story," suddenly exclaimed Magnus, struck with an idea, "will be thoroughly discredited just so soon as the new grain tariff is published. I have means of knowing that the San Joaquin rate—the issue upon which the board was elected—is not to be touched. Is it likely the ranchers would secure the election of a board that plays them false?"

"Oh, we know all about that," answered Genslinger, smiling. "You thought you were electing Lyman easily. You thought you had got the Railroad to walk right into your trap. You didn't understand how you could pull off your deal so easily. Why, Governor, Lyman was pledged to the Railroad two years ago. He was the one particular man the corporation wanted for commissioner. And your people elected him—saved the Railroad all the trouble of campaigning for him. And you can't make any counter charge of bribery there. No, sir, the corporation don't use such amateurish methods as that. Confidentially and between us two, all that the Railroad has done for Lyman, in order to attach him to their interests, is to promise to back him politically in the next campaign for Governor. It's too bad," he continued, dropping his voice, and changing his position. "It really is too bad to see good men trying to bunt a stone wall over with their bare heads. You couldn't have won at any stage of the game. I wish I could have talked to you and your friends before you went into that Sacramento fight. I could have told you then how little chance you had. When will you people realize that you can't buck against the Railroad? Why, Magnus, it's like me going out in a paper boat and shooting peas at a battleship."

"Is that all you wished to see me about, Mr. Genslinger?" remarked Magnus, bestirring himself. "I am rather occupied today."

"Well," returned the other, "you know what the publication of this article would mean for you." He paused again, took off his glasses, breathed on them, polished the lenses with his handkerchief and readjusted them on his nose. "I've been thinking, Governor," he began again, with renewed alertness, and quite irrelevantly, "of enlarging the scope of the 'Mercury.' You see, I'm midway between the two big centers of the State, San Francisco and Los Angeles, and I want to extend the 'Mercury's' sphere of influence as far up and down the valley as I can. I want

to illustrate the paper. You see, if I had a photo-engraving plant of my own, I could do a good deal of outside jobbing as well, and the investment would pay ten per cent. But it takes money to make money. I wouldn't want to put in any dinky, one-horse affair. I want a good plant. I've been figuring out the business. Besides the plant, there would be the expense of a high grade paper. Can't print half-tones on anything but coated paper, and that costs. Well, what with this and with that and running expenses till the thing began to pay, it would cost me about ten thousand dollars, and I was wondering if, perhaps, you couldn't see your way clear to accommodating me."

"Ten thousand?"

"Yes. Say five thousand down, and the balance within sixty days."

Magnus, for the moment blind to what Genslinger had in mind, turned on him in astonishment.

"Why, man, what security could you give me for such an amount?"

"Well, to tell the truth," answered the editor, "I hadn't thought much about securities. In fact, I believed you would see how greatly it was to your advantage to talk business with me. You see, I'm not going to print this article about you, Governor, and I'm not going to let it get out so as any one else can print it, and it seems to me that one good turn deserves another. You understand?"

Magnus understood. An overwhelming desire suddenly took possession of him to grip this blackmailer by the throat, to strangle him where he stood; or, if not, at least to turn upon him with that old-time terrible anger, before which whole conventions had once cowered. But in the same moment the Governor realized this was not to be. Only its righteousness had made his wrath terrible; only the justice of his anger had made him feared. Now the foundation was gone from under his feet; he had knocked it away himself. Three times feeble was he whose quarrel was unjust. Before this country editor, this paid speaker of the Railroad, he stood, convicted. The man had him at his mercy. The detected briber could not resent an insult. Genslinger rose, smoothing his hat.

"Well," he said, "of course, you want time to think it over, and you can't raise money like that on short notice. I'll wait till Friday noon of this week. We begin to set Saturday's paper at about four, Friday afternoon, and the forms are locked about two in the morning. I hope," he added, turning back at the door of the room, "that you won't find anything disagreeable in your Saturday morning 'Mercury,' Mr. Derrick."

He went out, closing the door behind him, and in a moment, Magnus heard the wheels of his buckboard grating on the driveway.

The following morning brought a letter to Magnus from Gethings, of the San Pueblo ranch, which was situated very close to Visalia. The letter was to the effect that all around Visalia, upon the ranches affected by the regrade of the Railroad, men were arming and drilling, and that the strength of the League in that quarter was undoubted. "But to refer," continued the letter, "to a most painful recollection. You will, no doubt, remember that, at the close of our last committee meeting, specific charges were made as to fraud in the nomination and election of one of our commissioners, emanating, most unfortunately, from the commissioner himself. These charges, my dear Mr. Derrick, were directed at yourself. How the secrets of the committee have been noised about, I cannot understand. You may be, of course, assured of my own unquestioning confidence and loyalty. However, I regret exceedingly to state not only that the rumor of the charges referred to above is spreading in this

district, but that also they are made use of by the enemies of the League. It is to be deplored that some of the Leaguers themselves—you know, we number in our ranks many small farmers, ignorant Portuguese and foreigners—have listened to these stories and have permitted a feeling of uneasiness to develop among them. Even though it were admitted that fraudulent means had been employed in the elections, which, of course, I personally do not admit, I do not think it would make very much difference in the confidence which the vast majority of the Leaguers repose in their chiefs. Yet we have so insisted upon the probity of our position as opposed to Railroad chicanery, that I believe it advisable to quell this distant suspicion at once; to publish a denial of these rumoured charges would only be to give them too much importance. However, can you not write me a letter, stating exactly how the campaign was conducted, and the commission nominated and elected? I could show this to some of the more disaffected, and it would serve to allay all suspicion on the instant. I think it would be well to write as though the initiative came, not from me, but from yourself ignoring this present letter. I offer this only as a suggestion, and will confidently endorse any decision you may arrive at."

The letter closed with renewed protestations of confidence.

Magnus was alone when he read this. He put it carefully away in the filing cabinet in his office, and wiped the sweat from his forehead and face. He stood for one moment, his hands rigid at his sides, his fists clinched.

"This is piling up," he muttered, looking blankly at the opposite wall. "My God, this is piling up. What am I to do?"

Ah, the bitterness of unavailing regret, the anguish of compromise with conscience, the remorse of a bad deed done in a moment of excitement. Ah, the humiliation of detection, the degradation of being caught, caught like a schoolboy pilfering his fellows' desks, and, worse than all, worse than all, the consciousness of lost self-respect, the knowledge of a prestige vanishing, a dignity impaired, knowledge that the grip which held a multitude in check was trembling, that control was wavering, that command was being weakened. Then the little tricks to deceive the crowd, the little subterfuges, the little pretences that kept up appearances, the lies, the bluster, the pose, the strut, the gasconade, where once was iron authority; the turning of the head so as not to see that which could not be prevented; the suspicion of suspicion, the haunting fear of the Man on the Street, the uneasiness of the direct glance, the questioning as to motives—why had this been said, what was meant by that word, that gesture, that glance?

Wednesday passed, and Thursday. Magnus kept to himself, seeing no visitors, avoiding even his family. How to break through the mesh of the net, how to regain the old position, how to prevent discovery? If there were only some way, some vast superhuman effort by which he could rise in his old strength once more, crushing Lyman with one hand, Genslinger with the other, and for one more moment, the last, to stand supreme again, indomitable, the leader; then to go to his death, triumphant at the end, his memory untarnished, his fame undimmed. But the plague-spot was in himself, knitted forever into the fabric of his being. Though Genslinger should be silenced, though Lyman should be crushed, though even the League should overcome the Railroad, though he should be the acknowledged leader of a resplendent victory, yet the plague-spot would remain. There was no success for him now. However con-



spicuous the outward achievement, he, he himself, Magnus Derrick, had failed, miserably and irredeemably.

Petty, material complications intruded, sordid considerations. Even if Genslinger was to be paid, where was the money to come from? His legal battles with the Railroad, extending now over a period of many years, had cost him dear; his plan of sowing all of Los Muertos to wheat, discharging the tenants, had proved expensive, the campaign resulting in Lyman's election had drawn heavily upon his account. All along he had been relying upon a "bonanza crop" to reimburse him. It was not believable that the Railroad would "jump" Los Muertos, but if this should happen, he would be left without resources. Ten thousand dollars! Could he raise the amount! Possibly. But to pay it out to a blackmailer! To be held up thus in road-agent fashion, without a single means of redress! Would it not cripple him financially? Genslinger could do his worst. He, Magnus, would brave it out. Was not his character above suspicion?

Was it? This letter of Gethings'. Already the murmur of uneasiness made itself heard. Was this not the thin edge of the wedge? How the publication of Genslinger's story would drive it home! How the spark of suspicion would flare into the blaze of open accusation! There would be investigations. Investigation! There was terror in the word. He could not stand investigation. Magnus groaned aloud, covering his head with his clasped hands. Briber, corrupter of government, ballot-box stuffer, descending to the level of back-room politicians, of bar-room heelers, he, Magnus Derrick, statesman of the old school, Roman in his iron integrity, abandoning a career rather than enter the "new politics," had, in one moment of weakness, hazarding all, even honour, on a single stake, taking great chances to achieve great results, swept away the work of a lifetime.

Gambler that he was, he had at last chanced his highest stake, his personal honour, in the greatest game of his life, and had lost.

It was Presley's morbidly keen observation that first noticed the evidence of a new trouble in the Governor's face and manner. Presley was sure that Lyman's defection had not so upset him. The morning after the committee meeting, Magnus had called Harran and Annie Derrick into the office, and, after telling his wife of Lyman's betrayal, had forbidden either of them to mention his name again. His attitude towards his prodigal son was that of stern, unrelenting resentment. But now, Presley could not fail to detect traces of a more deep-seated travail. Something was in the wind. The times were troublous. What next was about to happen? What fresh calamity impended?

One morning, toward the very end of the week, Presley woke early in his small, white-painted iron bed. He hastened to get up and dress. There was much to be done that day. Until late the night before, he had been at work on a collection of some of his verses, gathered from the magazines in which they had first appeared. Presley had received a liberal offer for the publication of these verses in book form. "The Tollers" was to be included in this book, and, indeed, was to give it its name—"The Tollers and Other Poems." Thus it was that, until the previous midnight, he had been preparing the collection for publication, revising, annotating, arranging. The book was to be sent off that morning.

But also Presley had received a typewritten note from Annixter, inviting him to Quien Sabe that same day. Annixter explained that it was Hilma's birthday, and that he had planned a picnic on the high ground of

his ranch, at the headwaters of Broderson Creek. They were to go in the carry-all, Hilma, Presley, Mrs. Dyke, Sidney, and himself, and were to make a day of it. They would leave Quien Sabe at ten in the morning. Presley had at once resolved to go. He was immensely fond of Annixter—more so than ever since his marriage with Hilma and the astonishing transformation of his character. Hilma, as well, was delightful as Mrs. Annixter; and Mrs. Dyke and the little tad had always been his friends. He would have a good time.

But nobody was to go into Bonneville that morning with the mail, and if he wished to send his manuscript, he would have to take it in himself. He had resolved to do this, getting an early start, and going on horseback to Quien Sabe, by way of Bonneville.

It was barely six o'clock when Presley sat down to his coffee and eggs in the dining-room of Los Muertos. The day promised to be hot, and for the first time, Presley had put on a new khaki riding suit, very English-looking, though in place of the regulation top-boots, he wore his laced knee-boots, with a great spur on the left heel. Harran joined him at breakfast, in his working clothes of blue canvas. He was bound for the irrigating ditch to see how the work was getting on there.

"How is the wheat looking?" asked Presley. "Bully," answered the other, stirring his coffee. "The Governor has had his usual luck. Practically, every acre of the ranch was sown to wheat, and everywhere the stand is good. I was over on Two, day before yesterday, and if nothing happens, I believe it will go thirty sacks to the acre there. Cutter reports that there are spots on Four where we will get forty-two or three. Hooven, too, brought up some wonderful fine ears for me to look at. The grains were just beginning to show. Some of the ears carried twenty grains. That means nearly forty bushels of wheat to every acre. I call it a bonanza year."

"Have you got any mail?" said Presley, rising. "I'm going into town."

Harran shook his head, and took himself away, and Presley went down to the stable-coral to get his pony.

As he rode out of the stable-yard and passed by the ranch house, on the driveway, he was surprised to see Magnus on the lowest step of the porch.

"Good morning, Governor," called Presley. "Aren't you up pretty early?"

"Good morning, Pres, my boy." The Governor came forward and, putting his hand on the pony's withers, walked by his side.

"Going to town, Pres?" he asked.

"Yes, sir. Can I do anything for you Governor?"

Magnus drew a sealed envelope from his pocket.

"I wish you would drop in at the office of the *Mercury* for me," he said, "and see Mr. Genslinger personally, and give him this envelope. It is a package of papers, but they involve a considerable sum of money, and you must be careful of them. A few years ago, when our enmity was not so strong, Mr. Genslinger and I had some business dealings with each other. I thought it as well just now, considering that we are so openly opposed, to terminate the whole affair, and break off relations. We came to a settlement a few days ago. These are the final papers. They must be given to him in person, Presley. You understand."

Presley cantered on, turning into the country road, and holding northward by the mammoth watering tank and Broderson's popular windbreak. As he passed Caraher's, he saw the saloon-keeper in the doorway of his place, and waved him a salutation which the other returned.

By degrees, Presley had come to consider Caraher in a more favorable light. He found, to his immense astonishment, that Caraher knew something of Mill and Bakounin, not, however, from their books, but from extracts and quotations from their writings, reprinted in the anarchistic journals to which he subscribed. More than once, the two had held long conversations, and from Caraher's own lips, Presley heard the terrible story of the death of his wife, who had been accidentally killed by Pinkertons during a "demonstration" of strikers. It invested the saloon-keeper, in Presley's imagination, with all the dignity of the tragedy. He could not blame Caraher for being a "red." He even wondered how it was the saloon-keeper had not put his theories into practice, and adjusted his ancient wrong with his "six inches of plugged gas-pipe." Presley began to conceive of the man as a "character."

"You wait, Mr. Presley," the saloon-keeper had once said, when Presley had protested against his radical ideas. "You don't know the Railroad yet. Watch it and its doings long enough, and you'll come over to my way of thinking, too."

It was about half-past seven when Presley reached Bonneville. The business part of the town was as yet hardly astir; he despatched his manuscript, and then hurried to the office of the *Mercury*. Genslinger, as he feared, had not yet put in appearance, but the janitor of the building gave Presley the address of the editor's residence, and it was there he found him in the act of sitting down to breakfast. Presley was hardly courteous to the little man, and abruptly refused his offer of a drink. He delivered Magnus's envelope to him and departed.

It had occurred to him that it would not do to present himself at Quien Sabe on Hilma's birthday, empty-handed, and, on leaving Genslinger's house, he turned his pony's head toward the business part of the town again pulling up in front of the jeweller's, just as the clerk was taking down the shutters.

At the jeweller's he purchased a little brooch for Hilma, and at the cigar stand in the lobby of the Yosemite House, a box of superfine cigars, which, when it was too late, he realized that the master of Quien Sabe would never smoke, holding, as he did, with defiant inconsistency, to miserable weeds, black, bitter, and flagrantly doctored, which he bought, three for a nickel, at Guadalupe.

Presley arrived at Quien Sabe nearly half an hour behind the appointed time; but, as he had expected, the party were in no way ready to start. The carry-all, its horses covered with white fly-nets, stood under a tree near the house, young Vacca dozing on the seat. Hilma and Sidney, the latter exuberant with a gayety that all but brought the tears to Presley's eyes, were making sandwiches on the back porch. Mrs. Dyke was nowhere to be seen, and Annixter was shaving himself in his bedroom.

This latter put a half-lathered face out of the window as Presley cantered through the gate, and waved his razor with a beckoning motion.

"Come on in, Pres," he cried. "Nobody's ready yet. You're hours ahead of time."

Presley came into the bedroom, his huge spur clinking on the straw matting. Annixter was without coat, vest, or collar, his blue silk suspenders hung in loops over either hip, his hair was disordered, the crown lock stiffer than ever.

"Glad to see you, old boy," he announced, as Presley came in. "No, don't shake hands, I'm all lather. Here, find a chair, will you? I won't be long."

(To be continued)

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## IN MEMORIAM

### Thomas Neff Crawford, L. U. No. 466

Whereas we, as members of Local Union No. 466, I. B. E. W., Charleston, W. Va., deeply regret the sad death that occurred on November 13, 1927, and took from our midst Brother Thomas Neff Crawford, a dutiful and faithful member of Local 466, at his untimely death, and

Whereas in his fellowship we have recognized in him the spirit of a true and loyal Brother; therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of Local Union 466, I. B. E. W., extend their most sincere sympathy to Georgia, relatives and friends in this hour of bereavement, and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for 30 days in respect to his memory, and a copy of these resolutions be sent to Georgia and one to the International Office for the publication in the official Journal, and a copy be spread on the minutes of our local union.

R. C. MILLER,  
C. MILLER,  
S. ANDERSON,  
Committee.

### Wilbur J. Stock, L. U. No. 212

Whereas the sudden and unforeseen call of our Heavenly Father has taken from us our Brother, Wilbur J. Stock, and

Whereas Brother Stock was taken from us on November 15, 1927, at the extremely young age of nineteen years, therefore be it

Resolved, That we, as a union in brotherly love, pay tribute to his memory by expressing our sorrow at his loss, and extend to his family our deepest sympathy in their hour of bereavement, and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for a period of 30 days in memory of our departed Brother, and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be filed with the records of Local Union No. 212, a copy be sent to the family of the late Brother and a copy be forwarded to the International Office for publication in our official Journal.

H. FITZPATRICK, President,  
W. MITTENDORF,  
A. LIEBENROOD,  
E. SIMONTON,  
Committee.

### Christopher Lewis Thornton, L. U. No. 73

Whereas Local Union No. 73, I. B. E. W., has lost one of its faithful workers and most beloved friends, Christopher Lewis Thornton, who was so suddenly called by the Great Master above, and

Whereas our dear Brother's death is a great loss to his bereaved family and friends, we are certain that the knowledge of what he was in life will help them to bear their sorrow; therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of Local Union No. 73, I. B. E. W., do hereby extend their sincere sympathy to the beloved widow and members of his family, that in respect to his memory we drape our charter for 30 days, that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes, a copy be sent to the family and a copy be sent to our official Journal for publication.

C. G. TRAPSCHUH,  
T. E. UNDERWOOD,  
L. W. SCOTT,  
Committee.

### William Curtis, L. U. No. 86

It is with deepest sorrow and bowed heads that we, the members of Local No. 86, pay our last tribute of respect to our departed Brother, William Curtis, whom Almighty God in His infinite wisdom has seen fit to call from our midst.

Whereas Local No. 86 has lost a true and loyal member, therefore be it

Resolved, That Local No. 86, I. B. E. W., record on its minutes an expression of sorrow its members feel at the loss of our Brother and that condolence and expressions of sympathy be sent to the bereaved family; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be spread on the minutes, a copy be sent to the bereaved family and our charter be draped for a period of 30 days.

A. REED, President,  
F. SIEMS,  
J. DOWNS, Recording Secretary,  
Committee.

### Harry Walls, L. U. No. 86

Whereas we, as members of Local No. 86, I. B. E. W., regret the sad accident that removed Brother Harry Walls from our midst, and

Whereas Local No. 86 has lost a true and loyal member; therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend to his bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of 30 days in respect to his memory, a copy of this resolution be sent to his family, a copy be spread on the minutes and a copy be sent to the official Journal.

F. ENGLERT,  
F. CUNNINGHAM,  
A. KNAUF, Secretary,  
Committee.

### Fred W. Crowther, L. U. No. 333

Whereas the members of Local Union No. 333, Portland, Maine, deeply regret the sad and sudden death of our esteemed Brother, Fred W. Crowther,

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family, and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of 30 days and a copy of this resolution be spread on the minutes of our local union, a copy to his family and a copy for publication in the official Journal.

M. E. CROSSMAN,  
JOHN P. DIMMER,  
PHILIP T. PLACE,  
Committee.

### A. F. Ellis, L. U. No. 66

Whereas it has pleased Almighty God, in His infinite wisdom to call from our midst our beloved Brother, A. F. Ellis, whose buoyant spirit of goodfellowship and deep affection will ever remain fresh in the memory of those who knew him, therefore be it

Resolved, That Local Union No. 66, I. B. E. W., in brotherly love pay tribute to his memory by expressing our sorrow for the loss of our worthy Brother, and extend to the family our deepest sympathy in their bereavement, and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon our minutes, a copy be sent to the family of the late Brother and that a copy be sent to the Journal for publication.

W. C. PARRISH,  
W. P. BOGER,  
G. W. DARROW,  
E. J. TURNER,  
M. L. FINE,  
Committee.

### D. J. Lawler, L. U. No. 868

We, as members of Local Union 868, I. B. E. W., of New Orleans, La., deeply regret the sudden death of a true and loyal worker, Brother D. J. Lawler. His many friends and fellow workers deeply regret the sudden and untimely calling from this earth.

Resolved, That in this hour of trial and affliction we tender to his beloved family our heartfelt sympathy and share deeply in the sorrow of the widow, his child and relatives, and pray that our Heavenly Father will extend to them his consolation to strengthen them in their hour of bereavement.

J. FREAR,  
WM. JACOB,  
ALFRED J. MULLER,  
J. SENAC,  
Committee.

### George Kirchgassner, L. U. No. 367

Whereas it has pleased Almighty God, in His wisdom, to call from our midst, our beloved Brother, George Kirchgassner;

Whereas we deeply regret the loss of so kind and faithful a friend and Brother; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, as members of Local Union No. 367 of the I. B. E. W., extend our heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved family and relatives, and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of 30 days, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to his wife and family, Easton, Pa. Also that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon our minutes.

A. P. BENNER,  
H. E. MADDOCK,  
Committee.

### J. G. Connors, L. U. No. 125

Whereas it has been the will of the Almighty to call from our midst our Brother, J. G. Connors, and

Whereas Brother Connors, all through his long lingering illness, displayed a cheerful and happy disposition that should be a lasting lesson to all of us,

Resolved, That we extend to the family of our departed Brother our sympathy in this, their hour of bereavement, and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for 30 days and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, a copy to our official Journal and a copy be spread on our minutes.

R. I. CLAYTON,  
LAWRENCE V. PAPE,  
J. SCOTT MILNE,  
Committee.

### Robert Gower, L. U. No. 17

Whereas it has been the will of the Almighty God to call from our midst Brother Robert Gower, and

Whereas Local Union No. 17 has lost a true and loyal member; therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend to his bereaved widow and family our most heartfelt sympathy, and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to our International Office for publication in our official Journal, and that a copy be spread upon the minutes of this local union and that a copy be forwarded to the bereaved widow, as an expression of sympathy in this, her hour of sorrow, and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of 30 days.

EDWARD J. LYON,  
F. J. DONAHUE,  
W. I. SPECK,  
WM. McMAHON,  
CHAS. HUDSON,  
Committee on Resolutions.

### J. A. Cumberland, L. U. No. 125

Whereas it has been the will of the Almighty to call from our midst Brother J. A. Cumberland, and

Whereas Brother Cumberland was always a true and loyal member of Local No. 125, I. B. E. W.

Resolved, That we extend to his bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy in this, their hour of bereavement, and be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for 30 days in his memory, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to our official Journal for publication and a copy be spread on our minute book and a copy be sent to the bereaved family as an expression of our heartfelt sympathy.

R. I. CLAYTON,  
T. E. MARTIN,  
T. C. LOWRY,  
Committee.

### James G. Slunt, L. U. No. 28

Whereas God in His infinite wisdom has seen fit to take from his loved ones in the prime of his manhood, our esteemed and respected Brother, James G. Slunt, and

Whereas Local Union No. 28, I. B. E. W., has suffered the loss of a true and loyal member; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, as a union in brotherly love, extended our heartfelt sympathy to his wife and family, and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to his wife and family, that they be spread upon the minutes of this organization and a copy be sent to our official Journal for publication and our charter be draped for a period of 30 days.

W. W. WELSH,  
I. EARLE EDER,  
CLIFFORD L. HIGGINS,  
Committee.

### William A. Peasley, L. U. No. 18

Whereas it has pleased Almighty God to call from his loved ones our esteemed friend and Brother, our financial secretary, William A. Peasley, whose untimely call from this earth leaves a lasting memory in the hearts of his many friends, and

Whereas we deeply regret the sad occasion which deprives us of the companionship of so kind and faithful a friend and Brother, and though we question not the Divine Will, nevertheless we mourn his loss, and

Whereas he was held in high regard by all with whom he came in contact, both for the ability and industry he brought to his work, and for his lovable disposition and straightforward honesty that characterized all his dealings, and

Whereas as a union man and officer of our local, he was of the type that is the very bone and sinew of every great movement,



striving for justice and human advancement, and was a model of constancy in the faithful observance of all his union obligations, and in his devotion to his family and friends, and

Whereas our dear Brother's death is a great loss to his bereaved family and friends, we are certain that the knowledge of what he was in life will strengthen them to bear their sorrow and we commend them to the Great Consoler of Mankind; therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of Local Union No. 18, I. B. E. W., extend their most sincere sympathy to his bereaved family and friends in their hour of sorrow, commending them to Almighty God for consolation, truly believing that death is but the transition to life eternal, and be it further

Resolved, That in respect for him our charter shall be draped for a period of 30 days, a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to his home, a copy sent to the I. B. E. W. for publication in the Journal, and a copy spread upon our records.

Farewell, farewell, our comrade true,

A last farewell to thee;

Rest thou in peace, thy honored name

Shall not forgotten be;

Thou wilt be missed; 'twas sad to part

On this bleak earthly shore.

Had we not hoped in Heaven to meet

Where partings are no more.

From earthly toils and worldly cares

His spirit hath release;

Life's journey's o'er, in realms of bliss,

May his soul rest in peace.

J. E. HORNE,

V. W. LOVE,

C. L. LOVE,

GEO. EVANS,

Committee.

#### J. F. Cleveland, L. U. No. 802

Whereas the members of Local No. 802, Moose Jaw, Sask., deeply regret the sudden death of esteemed Brother J. F. Cleveland.

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family, and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of 30 days, and a copy of this resolution be spread on the minutes of our local union.

J. FRASER,

Financial Secretary.

#### Dave Bonallo, L. U. No. 580

Whereas it has pleased the Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to call suddenly from our midst our worthy and esteemed Brother, Dave Bonallo, and

Whereas Local 580 and organized labor as a whole have lost an active, earnest, and loyal member; therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of this local extend their heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved wife and family in this dark hour of sorrow, and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be spread upon our minutes, a copy sent to the bereaved family, and a copy sent to the official Journal for publication.

CLARENCE S. KREMER,

GEORGE W. GRIM,

W. R. PETERS,

Committee.

Special flooring saws are on the market for use on hardwood floors in old house work. These saws allow pockets to be taken up in a fine floor without leaving wide and unsightly saw marks.

### Important Notice

From time to time, this office has been queried by members wishing to go to the Panama Canal Zone. Those desiring to go should apply to the Chief of Office, Panama Canal, Washington, D. C. Applications are accepted under the head of wiremen or station operator, and applicant should make application under such designations.

Travelers who apply through any other agency than the Chief of Office, Washington, D. C., are required to pay their own fare to their designation and return, and by so doing are a party to breaking down an established rule. When employment there is accepted through Chief of Office the government defrays expense of transportation.

All desiring employment at the Canal should apply as stated above.

Each applicant who fills out blank, answer to question of wages wished, "prevailing wage on Canal at time of employment."

## NOTICES

Will Frank McLaughlin, wireman, in Jacksonville, Fla., first part of 1927, or anyone knowing his present location, communicate with the undersigned, who has information that I think he will appreciate?

E. C. VALENTINE,

Financial Secretary,

Local Union No. 177,

Box 475, S. Jacksonville, Fla.

To All Local Unions and Members:

We thought possibly we were an exception as regards members coming in and getting work in our jurisdiction without first securing permission or depositing a traveling card until we read the notice from No. 83 in the October Worker.

Most members should know that we did not send out an appeal for financial assistance, recently, to help fight the "Open Shop" here, for nothing. This fight is by no means over, and you will do us a great favor, also help the common cause by staying away at this time, or at least have the courtesy to abide by the constitution.

Notification is hereby likewise given, that the maximum penalty provided in our constitution will be imposed on all members securing, or attempting to secure work here, without first obtaining permission or depositing their travelers.

H. R. FEES,

Recording Secretary,

Local Union No. 1141.

This is to advise that the Bell Brand is a union label collar and is manufactured by the only firm who employs members of the United Garment Workers of America to make men's collars.

We have been advised that they are receiving very poor support from union labor although they are the only union firm. They are only able to employ seven members in the manu-

facture of their product and they only have enough orders so that they may employ them two days a week. If members of the organization would buy this product there is no question but that this factory could employ the members for full time.

This question has been brought to the attention of members of the Brotherhood through Local Union No. 261, of the United Garment Workers of America.

### WOMAN'S WORK

(Continued from page 634)

unionists have always been the most staunch supporters of any legislation to prohibit the work of children, or to remedy the conditions under which they must work. In trades, industries, or localities where labor is strongly organized and in control of the situation, child labor is not prevalent, for children leave school and go into industry not because they want to, but because they must, from sheer economic necessity, and union wages for the father of the family will remove that necessity.

The whole Brotherhood knew the late Robert G. Wright, affectionately known as

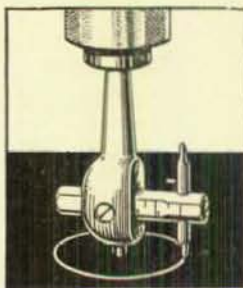
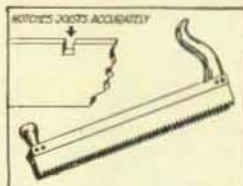
"OLD CRIP"

And any of the brothers wishing a copy of his last book entitled:

"AM I RIGHT OR AM I WRONG"

can get a copy by sending 25c to

MRS. ROBERT G. WRIGHT  
228 Bryant Ave., Denton, Texas



## NO MORE HARD WORK—

### USE JIFFY TOOLS!

#### JIFFY JOIST NOTCHER

Saves hard tiresome work! Makes your job easy and cuts neat slots just the right depth for  $\frac{1}{2}$ " and  $\frac{3}{4}$ " conduit. Money back if you aren't satisfied. New low price only

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#### JIFFY JUNIOR CUTTER

Cuts holes in boxes for conduit up to 3" in diameter, also bakelite, sheet metal, etc. Calibrated tool holder makes it easy to adjust. Special K. O. attachment for knockouts.

**Price now only \$3.00**

#### JIFFY SOLDER DIPPER

Easiest way on earth to solder pig-tail joints. Thousands of electricians are using Jiffy Dippers every day. Prevents painful solder burns. Lasts a lifetime. Won't smoke the plaster. Solders 50 to 60 joints with one heat.

Send us ONE DOLLAR for this tool—try it—if you aren't satisfied—send it back. MONEY REFUNDED immediately.

— Mail Today —

PAUL W. KOCH & COMPANY,  
Room 400, 19 S. Wells St., Chicago.

Enclosed find \$-----

- ☐ Send me a Jiffy Dipper @ \$1.00.  
☐ Send me a Joist Notcher @ \$3.00.  
☐ Send me a Junior Cutter @ \$3.00.

Name -----

Street -----

City -----



## GRIM COAL STRUGGLE DRIVES TO DREARY CLIMAX

(Continued from page 629)

formal notice to one of the miners occupying one of its houses, notifying him to vacate, and if he does not leave within the specified time it is incumbent upon the sheriff of the county to throw his furniture out into the street.

Within the last three weeks the United Mine Workers of America has housed 1,500 families in the Pittsburgh district. We have built emergency houses, called barracks, for 800 of those families and provided shelter of different kinds for the remainder. There is a total of 45,000 mine workers in the Pittsburgh district affected directly by this strike. According to the figures which we have collected there are 28,000 families in the district, a majority of whom will be affected by this eviction process.

Since the beginning of the strike in this district there have been 175,000 strike breakers imported into the mining communities of western Pennsylvania. If any of you men representing national and international unions will stay in the city over tomorrow I would like to have you visit Grant Street before you go, and Market Street, the headquarters of the Pittsburgh Coal Company, and the Wabash Building, headquarters of the Pittsburgh Terminal Company. If you do you will see a stream of strangers coming from God knows where, being taken by runners to busses and trains to ship out to the mines to work as strike breakers.

You might ask if we have protested this abuse of the police powers in Pennsylvania. Shortly after April 1, as a result of an attack that was made upon our people by several state policemen at Bridgeville, a small community on the outskirts of this city, I went to Harrisburg and called upon the governor, acquainted him with the facts and asked him for an impartial investigation. He told me he would detail certain special representatives of the commonwealth to make a speedy investigation of the matter.

### Citizens Condemn Police

As a result of my request, Captain Mock of the state police, was delegated to make an investigation, to look into the conduct of his own fellow policemen. He visited Bridgeville, visited our district headquarters, made what he intended to be or what he called an investigation, and later submitted his report to the governor. The report was framed in language designed to defeat the aims of the United Mine Workers of America. It condemned the mine workers and their union, and substantially blamed them for that affair.

I went to Bridgeville myself and called upon the business men, the doctors, the lawyers and the churchmen. I asked them if they had attended this meeting of the mine workers' organization on April first, when it was alleged the state policemen had ridden their horses through the crowds and trampled on women and children. They said they were there, and each of them gave an affidavit condemning the state policemen and upholding the mine workers' organization. They stated that none of our members had committed any violence at the meeting that day. Yet the governor accepted the report of Captain Mock and closed the incident. He never communicated with me at all.

State policemen are manning every strike breaking mine in western Pennsylvania, and the same is true of central Pennsylvania. Many of them live in company houses and ride around in automobiles of the superintendents. They ride their horses among women and children; they arrest people and hale them before local magistrates, testify

against them and do everything that is done by strike breakers to hamper the mine workers' organization.

Sheriffs of the four counties comprising our jurisdiction in western Pennsylvania and the sheriffs of the mining counties in central Pennsylvania, shortly after April 1, issued proclamations prohibiting more than three miners from congregating at any place in any of these counties. We violated these sheriffs' proclamations and held our meetings, and then the coal companies asked for deputy sheriffs to enforce these proclamations. They recommended to the sheriffs the individuals they wanted appointed; they got their own men, and as a result, hundreds of deputy sheriffs are also stationed at the mining camps of central and western Pennsylvania.

Each deputy sheriff is paid by the coal company. It is my understanding that each of these sheriffs receive a commission from the coal companies for giving them the services of the deputies, the commission amounting to from three to five dollars. These deputy sheriffs are not sympathetic; as a matter of fact, they carry out the instructions of the superintendents of the mines and the policies of the companies. They do what all the coal and iron policemen do and what many of the state policemen do.

You might ask, "What do the local authorities do about this? You have local policemen in those municipalities who are elected by the taxpayers. They are the regular peace officers." The coal operators of central and western Pennsylvania pay no attention to the peace officers, they ignore them, and see to it at all times that the work of maintaining the peace of the communities, as the coal companies see it, is carried out by state policemen, deputy sheriffs and coal and iron

policemen. You can appreciate from this the tremendous handicap the mine workers' organization has to overcome.

### Fighting for Decent Wage

What virtue is there in the position the United Mine Workers have taken with regard to wages? Is there anything the public is not acquainted with as to the wages for which the mine workers are struggling? The mine workers of central and western Pennsylvania and West Virginia are fighting for a maximum wage of \$7.50 a day for skilled men inside the mine, mechanics, the highest paid men in and around the mine. The disorganized condition of the industry enables them to get work to do approximately 160 days in the year. Multiply that by \$7.50 and it amounts to a total gross earning of \$1,200 a year. There isn't anything unreasonable in a demand coming from a man who works in a coal mine for a wage that will enable him to make \$1,200 a year.

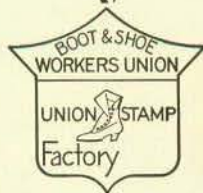
The representatives of the mine workers' organization, in an effort to compose the difference existing between the coal operators and the members of our union, have sought from time to time to set up what we believe to be constructive co-operating agencies, having for their ultimate purpose the stabilization of the mining industry of this country; but evidently the only solution the coal operators see lies in the direction of wage degradation and a lowering of our living standards.

### Operators Refuse to Negotiate

The strike which took place the first of April this year came about as a result of the unwillingness of the bituminous operators of the country to even negotiate, to even dis-

## Buy Union Stamped Shoes

We ask all members of organized labor to purchase shoes bearing our Union Stamp on the sole, inner-sole or lining of the shoe. We ask you not to buy any shoes unless you actually see this Union Stamp.



## Boot & Shoe Workers' Union

Affiliated with the American Federation of Labor

246 SUMMER STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

COLLIS LOVELY  
General President

CHARLES L. BAINE  
General Secy-Treas.



cuss from the standpoint of logic and reason the relative positions of both parties. The operators contended at the beginning of the conference that they must be given a wage reduction, and at the end of the conference they were still contending for that wage reduction, giving no consideration to constructive agencies that would have for their purpose a stabilization of the industry, that would guarantee our people a reasonable wage with greater continuity of employment.

That situation—and I speak now with particular reference to the Miami conference, brought about a suspension in Ohio and Pennsylvania, and included many companies that were formerly respecting the terms of their agreements with the United Mine Workers of America. Among the companies of western Pennsylvania whose mines closed down on April 1, and who have since been employing strike breakers, is the Pittsburgh Terminal Coal Company. Beginning the fifteenth of April this company started importing strike breakers.

They posted notices and gave interviews to the newspapers, advising the public through the medium of the press, that it was their purpose to give their employees a small reduction, with a guarantee of steady employment and that no further reductions would take place. As a result of this the company was able to induce a large number of union men from other states to come in as strike breakers. Shortly after April 15, the first wage reduction was put into effect, and the company went into the federal courts of the state and sought what we know as the Terminal Coal Company injunction. They succeeded in having this federal court assume jurisdiction and set up federal regulations governing the conduct of the mine workers engaged in this strike.

How serious and important the issuance of this injunction is to the labor movement generally can best be explained in this way: The mine workers' counsel contended that the federal court was without jurisdiction, for the reason that no evidence was offered to show that members of the United Mine Workers of America or the organization itself had ever interfered with the shipment of coal after it had been mined, or had interfered with the consumption or sale of the commodity after it was shipped.

We sought to impress the court that there was no violation on the part of the mine workers' organization of any federal statute, for the reason that we believed that before the federal court could assume jurisdiction in a case such as ours there must be shown an intent on the part of the mine workers' organization to commit, or the commission of some act which had either interfered with the shipment of coal after it had been mined or its consumption after it had been shipped.

However, the federal judge assumed jurisdiction, and then ruled that in the case of evictions, wherein the company was demanding the return of its houses, that the United Mine Workers of America could not after that date give any more assistance to the occupants of those houses in securing appeals to the superior court of Pennsylvania for the purpose of testing the validity of those leases. That is the extent to which the federal court went to curb what we believe to be legitimate activities of the people engaged in that strike.

I have sought to show you in my own way that this fight through which the United Mine Workers of America is passing in the state of Pennsylvania is not an ordinary fight between any manufacturer and a labor organization, or between a coal company and the United Mine Workers of America. I have sought to prove that in addition to it being an industrial war between the United Mine Workers of America and these coal com-

panies there is also what appears to be a damnable conspiracy on the part of certain politicians in Pennsylvania, co-operating with strike breaking agencies, to crush the United Mine Workers of America in this state.

#### Out to Destroy Union

Every agency at the command of the sheriffs and the governor has been put to work to co-operate with the coal companies in their attempt to destroy our union. It is my judgment that consideration of this situation should be given before this conference, and the relations which evidently exist between the politicians who control the destinies of the people of the state and the coal companies who are strike breaking in Pennsylvania. I believe there is a conspiracy between these agencies, and I believe there are other conspiracies afoot that have for their purpose the defeating of the mine workers' organization.

We have in Pittsburgh a gentleman who has been negotiating with the United Mine Workers of America for a period of approximately 37 years, John H. Jones, of the Bertha Consuming Company, who owns a corporation that produced three and one-half million tons of coal a year. Six hundred thousand tons of this amount, according to his statement, are sold annually to the General Motors Company.

John H. Jones called the officers of the mine workers to his office one day in June and said: "I am prepared to sign the Jacksonville Agreement with you boys; I can pay the wages provided in that agreement. I would like to open my mines up and go ahead and pay that wage, because I believe in harmonious relations between employer and employees. Yesterday I was told by the purchasing agent of the General Motors Company that I cannot sign the contract on any basis at all, and that I must conform myself to the policies of the Pittsburgh Coal Company or they propose to ruin me."

Bankers in the city of Philadelphia who hold the paper of the Bertha Consuming Company advised Mr. Jones over the telephone the day I was there that they under-

stood he was going to sign the contract, and that banking company forbade him to do so under penalty of surrendering his company to the banks that hold his paper.

Mr. Gilmore operates a small mine that employs 400 men. It has a daily output of 2,300 tons. He came to the office of the United Mine Workers of America a short time ago and said: "I have a sufficient amount of business at my disposal now to sell coal in the city of Youngstown, Ohio, at a contract price of six dollars a ton delivered and I can pay your wage agreement, but my mine is located on the Montour Railroad, which is owned by the Pittsburgh Coal Company; the policies of the Pittsburgh Coal Company are dominated and controlled, directly or indirectly, by the Mellon banking interests of Pittsburgh, and they have told me that if I recognize your union and pay the wage I am ready to pay they will ruin me."

That is only part of the evidence, only some of the confessions that have been made by independent operators in the Pittsburgh district to officers of the mine workers' organization within a few weeks. Now, what is the Bertha Consuming Company and the Gilmore Company doing? They have strike breakers, they are evicting men from their homes, they have gunmen around their properties, and they tell the officers of the mine workers' organization that they were told to do it at the peril of having their properties taken away from them by this powerful group in Pittsburgh who are concentrating their efforts on destroying the United Mine Workers of America.

#### Hundreds of Thousands Ruined

In the state of Pennsylvania we have 85,000 striking miners; we have 320,000 dependents, or a number approximating 400,000 people who are being persecuted by those interests combining their influence for the purpose of defeating the aims of the common people. The time is here when we should focus our attention in a national way in the situation in this district. I feel that your decision in this matter and what you do after



## "Mephisto"

### MEPHISTO CABLE STRIPPER

Cuts and strips cable casing rapidly and cleanly.

As easy to handle as a pencil. Knurled grip and grooved end make slipping impossible. Easily sharpened and always ready for use.

THE HANDIEST TOOL IN  
AN ELECTRICIAN'S KIT



THE W. A. IVES MFG. CO.  
Meriden, Conn.





the meeting is over will do more good in the end to solve this problem of the mining industry than any other single thing I know of.

It has necessitated, of course, the expenditure of enormous sums of money to conduct this campaign in behalf of our people in the state of Pennsylvania. I am quite sure that you will give frank, free and generous consideration of that phase of the situation. I am hopeful that you may direct your attention to the political phases of it in order that the government of our commonwealth at least, and other people who are connected in a high way in the affairs of our national government, may have it also brought to their attention in a way that will influence the situation sufficiently to warrant a square deal being meted out to the mine workers of the state of Pennsylvania.

The 405,000 members and dependents of our organization have their eyes focused upon this meeting today; they are living in the hope that out of this meeting there will come some action that will prevent a continuation of this crusade that is being conducted against the rights of the people by those combinations of wealth and politics in the state of Pennsylvania.

I could dwell at greater length upon the situation. I could give in detail countless numbers of incidents that have occurred during the progress of the strike, but that, it seems, would be superfluous. However, before closing I think I ought to say this to you so that you may have it indelibly impressed upon your minds. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company is one of the largest consumers of bituminous coal in the nation. As a matter of fact the combined consumption of all the railroads in the United States represents approximately 33 1/3 per cent of the total production of the nation.

With this enormous purchasing power the railroads have evidently combined with large public utilities companies, directed, as I hold, by no less a genius than Mr. Atterbury, President of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, to depress the price of coal to the lowest possible point, no matter what it may cost the men who mine the coal or the women and children dependent upon the men who mine it.

This program of the railroads, led by the Pennsylvania Railroad, has resulted in the purchasing agents coming to the independent commercial producers in cities like Pittsburgh, where they are operating under a contract with the mine workers' organization, and saying that, beginning with the month of December, they will supply coal to the Pennsylvania Railroad for \$1.60, and they can make their wage scale accordingly.

The coal companies, lacking initiative, lacking organization, lacking a desire to remedy their own condition, surrender abjectly to the orders of the railroads and the large utilities corporations. They post notice that at a certain date reductions will be introduced to correspond to the reduction in their prices. The question of the wage, whether you have a contract or not, whether you have a trade agreement or not, according to the philosophy of the Pittsburgh Coal Company, the Bethlehem Mines Corporation and others, is not one to be regulated by either an economic fact or the use of collective reason in the making of a trade agreement, but it is one that must be regulated by the influences of those large purchasers of bituminous coal in the United States, and particularly the influence of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

Our contracts, which were originally repudiated in the Pittsburgh district, came about as a result of the railroads combining to depress coal prices, going to the heads of concerns like the Pittsburgh Coal Company,



Any woman who  
turns a wringer is  
doing what a motor  
can do for 2 1/2 cents  
an hour



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## GENERAL ELECTRIC

### LINEMEN'S GLOVES NO. 109

Buffed Cowhide Hand, Full Canton Flannel Back, Back of Finger all Leather, Hold Tight Back, \$1.25. Known to Linemen Everywhere.

SABIN COMPANY GLOVES, Youngstown, Ohio  
ALL SIZES 536-538 W. Federal St. CLUB PRICES

saying they were going to cut prices, and the Pittsburgh Coal Company, rather than contend with the railroad company, reduced the wages of the miners. Our fight, whatever it may be, must be directed against these

large consumers, in the hope that the development of a healthy public sentiment might contribute something toward a healthy solution of that particular phase of the problem.



I hope before you leave the city you will take advantage of the opportunity to visit some of the mining towns in western Pennsylvania. Many of the mines are but a short distance from this city. I wish you could go to Russellville and see the colony that was built in ten days to house 210 families. I wish you could go there and interview the men and women who live in those little homes built for them by the United Mine Workers of America and find out what they think of the strike and what their reaction to it is. If you do that you will have a greater appreciation of what the strike really means than you will through any description I can give you.

I hope you can go to Mine No. 3, Castle Shannon, and see the army of coal and iron police that are manning the property and the deputies that are patrolling the street. Go to No. 4 and see the element that has been imported in there to take up the work left by the union mine workers. There are thousands of colored workers in the mines in the Pittsburgh district today who learned coal mining in the convict mines of Alabama and Tennessee. They never knew what it was to mine coal and make wages at it.

Go to the camps and talk to the men and women who belong to the mine workers' union and get their story of the element that has been shipped into the camps; ask them the experiences they have been required to undergo at the hands of the coal and iron police, the state police and the deputy sheriffs. They will not only confirm but they will add to what I have told you concerning the atrocities that have been perpetrated upon our people.

(Address given before A. F. of L. Conference, Pittsburgh, November 14, 1927.)

## WORKERS, FACTORIES, JOBS, SONGS AND STARS

(Continued from page 622)

And the devouring machine, greedy of life  
and of living,  
Cannot take from you the joy and the power  
of a new understanding;  
Industry drawn to the stars, and stars to  
shine out in the work-shop—  
Stars to glow ever more in murky and desolate  
corners.

Look to the stars, oh workers, in the leaf-  
stirring, mid-summer silence;  
Then turn away if you must to trudge to-  
wards the gates of the factory.  
There in the grime of the struggle you work-  
ers through faith bound with courage,  
Like stars in each smoke-clouded dawn will  
set up new patterns of living.  
Something of space will go with you, of  
color and radiant movement,  
Something of beauty and law, the universe  
swung to a pattern.

On the whole, this book marks a change of  
emphasis in workers' lives.

## CHRISTMAS LIGHT — AN ELEC- TRICIAN'S ROMANCE

(Continued from page 623)

jolliest Christmases I have ever spent," said  
Chris, as Sheila followed him into the hall,  
at ten o'clock that night. Bobby was too  
replete with Christmas cheer to accompany  
them.

"And for us, too. I'll never, never, for-  
get your kindness," Sheila told him. "I'm  
sure there are not many men who would  
start out on Christmas Day to help some  
absolute strangers out of a difficulty—so  
I'm glad if you've been rewarded by enjoy-  
ing yourself a little."

"Did you say 'absolute strangers'?" he  
quizzically inquired, as he enclosed in both

of his the hand she offered him, and smiled  
deep down into her dark eyes.

"Why, yes—why—you didn't recognize my  
voice, did you?"

"It wasn't only your voice. Really, I  
hate to destroy your illusion as to my ex-  
treme kindness of heart—but I couldn't be-  
lieve that any girl but you was likely to say  
'Crickey' over the telephone."

## DEATH CLAIMS PAID FROM NO- VEMBER 1 TO NOVEMBER 30, 1927, INCLUSIVE

Local	Name	Amount
83	Floyd M. Knause	\$1,000.00
9	Mat Carey	1,000.00
17	Robert Gower	1,000.00
367	Geo. Frank Kirchgassner	1,000.00
103	Frank Belleville, Jr.	1,000.00
I.O.	Byrd W. Beach	650.00
28	J. G. Slunt	1,000.00
3	W. E. Poole	1,000.00
504	A. L. Thompson	825.00
332	Harry E. Ross	650.00
3	Jas. Emory Lilllicotch	1,000.00
638	Wm. Fred Buettner	825.00
73	C. L. Thornton	1,000.00
17	C. H. Spencer	650.00
18	W. A. Peasley	1,000.00
454	A. F. Ellis	650.00
3	Jno. M. Swasey	333.34
3	Edw. Fitzpatrick	1,000.00
481	Harold Otto Wolford	300.00
659	Joseph Smakowski	1,000.00
326	Geo. F. Gordon	825.00
134	Chas. S. Wagner	1,000.00
134	Herman Igner	1,000.00
794	C. O. DuCasse	1,000.00
28	Geo. J. Kuhn	1,000.00
125	J. A. Cumberland	1,000.00

\$22,708.34

Total claims paid from November

1 to November 30, 1927 \$ 22,708.34

Total claims previously paid 1,150,444.44

Total claims paid \$1,173,152.78

## DISCOVERIES IN COOKERY

(Continued from page 635)

cream. Mix the flour, soda, salt, and spices,  
and add one-half to the mixture. Mix the  
other half with the chopped prepared fruit  
and when well floured add to the cake mix-  
ture. Last of all add the well-beaten whites  
of eggs.

Line the cake pan (a tube pan preferred)  
with well greased paper. Bake in a slow  
oven about two hours. A cup of water  
placed in the oven while cake is baking will  
keep it moist.

### Pumpkin Pie

I must confess that I use the canned pump-  
kin—but if you have the time to fix it, the  
fresh is nicer. Use a medium size pumpkin,  
cut in quarters, remove seeds and steam  
until very tender. Then force the pulp  
through a sieve.

For the pie mixture, combine in the order  
given, 1½ cups sifted pumpkin, 1 egg, well  
beaten, ¼ tablespoon flour, ¼ cup brown  
sugar, 1 teaspoon ground ginger, ¼ teaspoon  
salt, ¼ teaspoon cinnamon, 1 tablespoon  
good black molasses and 1 cup condensed  
milk or rich fresh milk.

Line a deep pie pan with pastry, sprinkle  
flour over the bottom of the crust before  
pouring in the mixture as this will keep the  
crust from getting soggy. Start the pie in  
a hot oven to set the crust, then decrease  
heat to cook custard. Bake for about 45  
minutes or until custard is solid.

This pie is delicious served spread with  
sweetened whipped cream and dotted over  
with tiny bits of preserved ginger.

Union carpenters of Miami, Florida, with  
a gift of \$2,200 from the Miami Lions Club  
used to buy material, completely rebuilt the  
camp headquarters of the Boy Scout club of  
that city. The camp is located in a 40-acre  
Indian reservation in the Everglades and  
during the hurricane was a refuge for several  
families who waded through waist-deep water  
to reach it. The carpenters gave their ser-  
vices, and the Boy Scouts cooked meals for  
them during the work.

# PRICE LIST OF SUPPLIES

Application Blanks, per 100	\$.75	Ledger, Financial Secretary's, 200 pages	4.50
Arrears, Official Notice of, per 100	.50	Ledger, Financial Secretary's, 400 pages	8.75
Account Book, Treasurer's	1.00	(Extra Heavy Binding)	
Buttons, S. G. (medium)	1.00	Labels, Metal, per 100	1.25
Buttons, S. G. (small)	.75	Labels, Paper, per 100	.15
Buttons, R. G.	.60	Labels, large size for house wiring, per 100	.35
Buttons, Cuff, R. G., per pair	2.50	Obligation Cards, double, per dozen	.25
Button, Gold-faced Diamond Shaped	2.00	Paper, Official Letter, per 100	.75
Books, set of	14.00	Permit Card, per 100	.75
Book, Minute for R. S. (small)	2.00	Rituals, extra, each	.25
Book, Minute for R. S. (large)	3.00	Receipt Book (300 receipts)	2.00
Book, Minute E. W. B. A.	1.50	Receipt Book, (750 receipts)	4.00
Book, Day	1.50	Receipt Book, Financial Secretary's	.35
Book, Roll Call	1.50	Receipt Book, Treasurer's	.35
Carbon for receipt books	.05	Receipt Holders, each	.25
Charm, vest chain slide	5.00	Ring, 14 karat gold	9.50
Constitution, per 100	7.50	Ring, 14 karat green and white gold	10.00
Single Copies	.10	Seal, cut of	1.00
Electrical Worker, Subscription per year	1.00	Seal (pocket)	4.00
Envelopes, Official, per 100	1.00	Seal (pocket)	7.50
Ledger, loose leaf binder, Financial Sec- retary's, 26 tab index	6.50	Traveling Cards, per dozen	.75
Ledger pages to fit above ledger, per 100	1.50	Withdrawal Cards, with Trans. Cds., per dozen	.50
Ledger, Financial Secretary's, 100 pages	3.00	Working Cards, per 100	.50
		Warrant Book, for R. S.	.50

METAL



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# LOCAL UNION OFFICIAL RECEIPTS FROM OCTOBER 11 TO NOVEMBER 10, 1927



L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS		
1	123757	124351	124	35916	36000	261	63001	63236	397	919056	919135
1	124501	124590	125	808733	809341	262	920701	920755	401	202095	202115
2	47881	48170	127	701649	701688	263	702600		402	847130	847256
4	713300	713340	129	860457	860468	263	736201	736244	405	738348	738370
5	76001	75480	130	819041	819619	265	506543	506558	408	731199	731274
6	748057	748196	131	269647	269657	266	97366	97372	411	29659	29675
7	854463	854692	133	32237	32249	267	679215	679221	413	776950	777010
10	682812	682856	134	108751	110250	269	1022	1115	413	137251	137267
12	499859	499890	134	111751	112500	272	688801	688811	416	772770	772794
14	877938	877950	134	111001	111460	273	710787	710795	417	54236	54252
14	64501	64553	134	875968	876000	275	62233	62250	418	842532	842570
15	129690	129725	134	877603	878250	275	734701	734704	420	85493	85500
16	729020	729040	134	888538	888750	276	705918	705932	425	731422	731433
18	126026	126236	134	887225	887250	277	213420	213428	427	963014	963031
20	955476	955500	134	879517	879750	278	723339	723363	428	174693	174727
20	26251	26366	134	889397	889500	279	870072	870085	429	251904	251929
21	634733	634746	134	110251	111000	284	27022	27066	430	709067	709096
22	770819	770822	134	108001	108750	285	719782	719800	431	9548	9554
26	62432	62648	137	215475	215480	286	710235	710249	434	729637	729644
27	78461	78470	138	31345	31362	288	618463	618523	437	951289	951376
28	826561	826617	139	571447	571500	291	188006	188018	443	734548	734550
30	578011	578049	139	87751	87771	292	832461	832500	443	687301	687339
31	173219	173232	140	16614	16690	292	138001	138180	444	45896	45958
32	410283	410286	141	299209	299222	293	13115	13128	448	55659	55729
33	441239	441255	145	51221	51290	294	723037	723038	449	184302	184316
34	861222	861310	146	223472	223478	296	861361	861369	450	46006	46011
35	530622	530882	150	717466	717513	298	874658	874694	455	871599	871608
36	726661	726700	151	815090	815250	300	851793	851800	456	864019	864064
38	484641	485250	151	813001	813089	301	434632	434645	458	873903	873940
38	8251	8620	152	718651	718674	306	684385	684438	460	568295	568296
39	883423	883468	153	807179	807200	307	878443	878453	461	454383	454442
40	880106	880212	154	841526	841536	309	37701	38053	463	65730	65737
41	2706	2944	155	417462	417470	310	24780	24853	465	620017	620181
42	726111	726135	156	715951	715980	311	844837	844964	466	431921	431960
43	7557	7603	157	727585	727601	312	910986	911027	468	296110	296114
43	923195	923250	158	830291	830303	313	49951	50008	470	839533	839548
44	738218	738227	159	811822	811881	314	685549	685576	471	46298	46319
45	743455	743470	161	50779	50805	315	50251	50277	477	540651	540690
46	816581	816830	163	52982	53058	317	263876	263918	479	713750	713827
47	456443	456465	164	24097	24286	318	688226	688261	481	46890	46923
48	755836	756000	169	718840	718848	319	690601	690617	482	165685	165689
50	734131	734166	172	12131	12139	321	59072	59100	488	642437	642480
51	725772	725810	173	726399	726418	321	735301	735302	492	914711	914759
52	59790	59864	174	878102	878110	322	97342	97355	493	427169	427196
53	754284	754350	175	74251	74270	323	597280	597327	497	54481	54495
54	678107	678121	175	12841	12900	324	837928	837934	500	701701	701762
55	774057	774979	177	846463	846553	325	47215	47252	500	721794	721800
57	44305	44320	178	396961	396982	326	898385	898442	501	851140	851250
59	837931	838096	179	305646	305649	328	32624	32657	501	828001	828020
60	43676	43770	180	870898	870932	329	720097	720122	503	679591	679623
62	60800	60821	181	960506	960582	330	369288	369296	504	137126	137146
64	945197	945220	185	871706	871735	332	475143	475268	507	868504	868509
65	106251	105440	187	715407	715432	333	25620	25688	508	894615	894662
66	873451	873650	188	432194	432210	334	277325	277329	509	33729	33746
67	716940	716970	190	719219	719233	336	53518	53533	511	938410	938418
68	857594	857640	191	714519	714544	337	55026	55031	514	147001	147040
69	23299	23308	193	962421	962471	338	730809	730818	514	839931	840000
73	57794	57853	194	31802	31865	339	686701	686716	515	631175	631186
75	7435	7438	195	780612	780700	339	873742	873750	516	683421	683430
76	135001	135026	196	516602	516626	340	788076	788141	517	4800	4800
76	675720	675750	197	10987	10989	341	777166	777178	517	733201	733218
77	48800	48922	200	58700	58793	343	706030	706040	520	30081	30113
78	842464	842484	201	723631	723638	344	832342	832350	521	720637	720645
80	685278	685326	208	678423	678434	345	828144	828150	522	949793	949907
81	70501	70555	209	781078	781116	345	681301	681333	525	13787	13800
81	903709	903750	210	825403	825531	347	130565	130633	526	220497	220500
82	908043	908213	212	640458	640721	348	72751	72770	526	962101	962101
83	52995	52950	213	941169	941469	348	918661	918750	527	714788	714799
83	132751	132813	214	718201	718206	349	6215	6402	528	774381	774419
84	22501	22765	214	840646	840750	351	33442	33464	533	537598	537600
84	884074	884250	214	144751	144770	352	555041	555066	535	122272	122373
86	957233	957592	215	740528	740546	353	952963	953084	536	446831	446870
87	81875	81881	216	833054	833060	354	472919	472973	537	838613	838624
88	897234	897253	219	455654	455673	355	434041	434048	538	382310	382329
89	166927	166932	224	930355	930398	356	44837	44857	540	679002	679025
90	684121	684180	225	34971	34985	358	15863	15927	542	719457	719461
91	40660	40670	226	471548	471571	361	633471	633473	544	29330	29380
93	684116	684128	227	200066	200070	362	679883	679893	545	725186	725218
94	717069	717081	229	683704	683721	364	34708	34753	548	848102	848108
95	558183	558198	230	578872	578965	365	822110	822120	551	290703	290715
96	950692	950781	232	706693	706730	367	627680	627680	553	58306	58310
99	844203	844310	233	36439	36459	368	126806	126858	556	91226	91233
100	554465	554501	234	376498	376500	369	906692	906750	558	39079	39085
102	12906	13003	235	876940	876955	369	84001	84003	559	52284	52307
103	869151	869250	236	704526	704537	371	30090	30092	560	724899	724924
103	862501	863160	237	568829	568855	372	617672	617708	561	625937	626080
104	63751	63860	239	394119	394120	373	11885	11888	563	716454	716457
104	881931	882000	240	892620	892636	375	53247	53312	564	717694	717711
106	885142	885206	242	730215	730230	376	732624	732633	565	14853	14863
107	676405	676451	245	902881	902960	377	1716	1787	567	27751	27825
109	712316	712325	246	576422	576450	379	13476	13494	570	505818	505837
110	36388	36492	247	94115	94133	382	84174	84200	571	57771	57787
111	41624	41635	251	874849	874867	382	691201	691207	573	460195	460207
112	436472	436486	252	314876	314899	384	724234	724240	574	745931	745966
113	134251	134283	254	814567	814590	387	725433	725438	575	49435	49465
114	423887	423899	255	26269	26280	389	525442	525449	580	703642	703654
115	873070	873084	257	735901	735910	390	676707	676714	581	922066	922135
116	872406	872526	257	40196	40200	391	41188	41190	584	138751	139276
117	723997	724020	258	838644	838650	393	731661	731666	584	132041	



L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS
817	60001	60149	956	632429	632443	MISSING		83	53097, 53113.
817	688	750	958	845385	845391			116	872518.
819	690008	690019	963	38255	38276	39	883378-422, 425, 427-	125	808942.
820	33110	33121	968	869350	869357		428, 430-439, 441-	127	701662.
825	866975	866979	969	676958	676978		453, 455, 458-459,	131	269647-648.
827	40007	40011	970	702721	702738		462-467.	145	51260.
835	840892	840902	971	442887	442895	76	675740.	151	813019, 081, 815128,
838	52618	52640	972	875338	875344	77	48815.		162, 197, 235.
840	244863	244872	973	516520	516521	95	558194-195.	156	715978.
842	131146	131150	978	711453	711482	130	819591-618.	164	24116-130.
843	39554	39559	982	29702	29707	194	31803.	177	846475.
849	15106	15120	995	704883	704899	319	690604-605, 615.	245	902902.
854	198725	198748	996	60625	60648	323	597279.	272	688810.
855	55759	55775	1002	750580	750622	336	53518-519.	309	37752, 37872.
857	240206	240277	1012	879021	879027	345	681317-320.	321	59074, 099.
858	924325	924370	1021	850561	850581	497	54491-54494.	323	597289, 326.
862	45444	45465	1024	447744	447750	507	868506-507.	325	47244.
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865	17251	17340	1032	58136	58174	722	872101-110.	349	6283, 6290.
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873	231583	231595	1045	279988	279991	969	676961.	379	13441.
875	36082	36089	1047	535086	535132	VOID		401	202106.
883	435565	435571	1054	732904	732910	1	124046.	416	772778-779.
885	709989	710010	1057	104061	104089	5	75090, 75154.	425	731426.
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948	87551	87592	1154	374828	374846			679	27446.
953	133511	133530	1156	686514	686633			681	771443.

### The Fall That Failed

High up, three hundred feet above the level of the ground, the steeple-jack proceeded with his perilous task.

Low down, three hundred feet below the level of the steeplejack, a patient crowd of

expectant onlookers watched his operations.

For a whole hour they watched.

"He gives me the cold shivers!" exclaimed one.

For a second hour they watched.

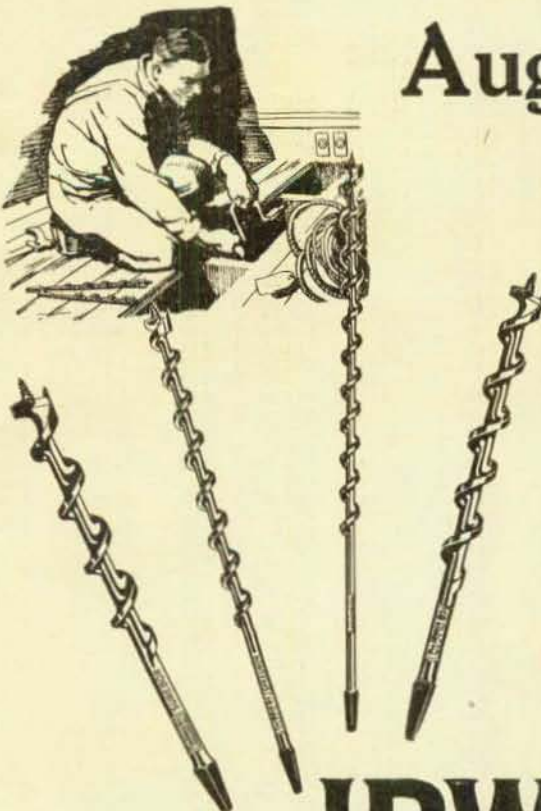
"He makes me tremble at the knees," observed a second.

And for a third hour.

Then they all sighed.

"Well," one murmured, resignedly, "it seems useless waiting any longer! I don't believe he's going to fall!"

And so they proceeded on their ways.—  
From Tit-Bits, London.



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# IRWIN Electrician Bits





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Help guard their health. Buy Christmas Seals.

THE NATIONAL, STATE, AND LOCAL TUBERCULOSIS ASSOCIATIONS OF THE UNITED STATES



**E**XCEPT the Christ be born again tonight  
In dreams of all men, saints and sons of shame,  
The world will never see his kingdom bright.  
Stars of all hearts, lead onward thro' the night  
Past death-black deserts, doubts without a name,  
Past hills of pain and mountains of new sin  
To that far sky where mystic births begin,  
Where dreaming ears the angel-song shall win.

—VACHEL LINDSAY.

